

VOL. VIII. NO. 12. DECEMBER, 1890.

Members of the
DULUTH CLEARING HOUSE ASSOCIATION.

	CAPITAL.	SURPLUS.
First National Bank,	\$1,000,000	\$150,000
National Marine Bank,	250,000	8,000
National Bank of Commerce,	100,000	8,000
Security Bank,	100,000	8,000
State Bank,	100,000	25,000
Bell & Eyster's,	100,000	10,000
American Exchange Bank,	\$325,000	\$250,000

THE ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY

NORTHWEST MAGAZINE

DEVOTED TO
WESTERN INTERESTS
AND
PROGRESS.

ST. PAUL - MINN.
E. V. SMALLEY Editor & Publisher

Price 20 Cents.

Great Falls has Water, Water Power, Coal, Iron, Gold, Silver, Copper and Lead Ores,
and is becoming the largest Manufacturing Town in the Northwest.
Land is still cheap and I have bargains. Write me. T. GAHAGAN.

GREAT FALLS, MONT.

GEO. WESTINGHOUSE, Jr., President.
W. W. CARD, Secretary.

JOHN CALDWELL, Treasurer.
H. H. WESTINGHOUSE, General Manager.

T. W. WELSH, Superintendent.
S. H. SPRAGUE, Assistant Secretary.

THE WESTINGHOUSE AIR BRAKE CO., WILMERDING, PA., U. S. A.,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

Westinghouse Automatic Brake,

Westinghouse Automatic Freight Brake,

Westinghouse Locomotive Driver Brake.

The "AUTOMATIC" has proved itself to be the most efficient train and safety brake known. Its application is instantaneous; it can be operated from any car in train, if desired, and should the train separate, or a hose or pipe fail, it applies automatically. A GUARANTEE is given customers against loss from PATENT SUITS on the apparatus sold them.

FULL INFORMATION FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

The Automatic Freight Brake is essentially the same apparatus as the Automatic Brake for passenger cars, except that the various parts are so combined as to form practically one piece of mechanism, and is sold at a very low price. The saving in accidents, flat wheels, brakemen's wages, and the increased speed possible with perfect safety, will repay the cost of its application within a very short time.

The Westinghouse Automatic Brake is now in use on 20,000 engines and 240,000 cars. This includes 140,000 freight cars, which is about 15 per cent. of the entire freight car equipment of the country. Orders have been received for 80,000 of the improved quick action brakes since December, 1887.

DUNHAM FREIGHT, FRUIT, STOCK and BAGGAGE CAR DOORS

Afford Absolute Protection to Contents of Car.

THE SERVIS RAILROAD TIE PLATE

Prevents Rails from Cutting, Track from Spreading, and insures Economical Permanent Way.

DUNHAM MANUFACTURING CO.,

Specialties for Railway Equipment.

General Offices: 703-707 Phenix Building, CHICAGO, U. S. A.
New York Office: 120 Broadway.

3,000 in Use on 100 Railroads since March 1, '88.



The Most Economical, Safe and
Durable Guard in Existence.

Continuous Ballasted Track,
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

A. W. WRIGHT, Pres. J. T. HALL, Manager.
T. M. FISH, Secretary.

THE NATIONAL SURFACE GUARD CO.

No. 234 Clark Street, CHICAGO.



FRANK J. HECKER, President.

C. L. FRER, Vice President and Treasurer.

PENINSULAR CAR CO.,

DETROIT, MICH.

Freight Cars of all Classes. Car Wheels and Castings.
Capacity, 30 Cars per day.

RAILROAD SIGNAL LAMP & LANTERN CO.,

Sole Licensed Makers of

Blizzard Engine Lamp. Utility Tail Lamp. Spring Bottom Switch Lamp.

SELF-SUPPORTING STEEL-GUARD LANTERNS.

447 West 53d St., NEW YORK.

212 Phenix Building, CHICAGO.

AARON FRENCH, Chairman.

GEO. W. MORRIS, Gen'l Man'r.

D. C. NOBLE, Sec'y & Treas.

JULIUS E. FRENCH, Vice Chairman.

P. N. FRENCH, General Superintendent.

THE A. FRENCH SPRING CO. Limited,

PITTSBURGH, PENN.

Elliptic and Spiral Springs of Every Description.

NEW YORK, 88 Boreel Building.

BOSTON, 28 Mason Building.

CHICAGO, Phenix Building.

H. S. PICKANDS, } Chicago. PICKANDS, MATHER & CO.
W. L. BROWN, } Cleveland.

PICKANDS, BROWN & CO.,

Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers in

Pig Iron and Iron Ore.

Pig Iron Department Illinois Steel Co.

1007, 1009 & 1011 Bookery Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

Established 1851.

WASHBURN & MOEN MFG. CO.,

OF WORCESTER, MASS.

Our Specialties:

Barbed Wire, Steel Wire Hay Bale
Ties, Wire Rope and Cable.

Manufacturers of

IRON, STEEL AND COPPER WIRE for all purposes.
Send for price list, circulars and descriptive pamphlets.

CHICAGO OFFICE and WAREHOUSE,
107-109 Lake St.

H. B. CRAGIN, Agent.

ENGINEERS'

Transits and Levels

—OF—

Improved Construction.

Tapes, Chains, Rods and Every Kind of
Engineers' and Draughtsmans' Materials.

QUEEN & CO.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Catalogue on application.

W. S. TYLER,
President.

PROCTOR PATTERSON,
Sec. and Treas.

THE W. S. TYLER WIRE WORKS CO.,

CLEVELAND, OHIO,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Double Crimped Mining Cloths,

From Brass, Copper, Steel and Iron Wire.

Office Railings, Wire Guards and Wire Work of every
description.

FRASER & CHALMERS, Agents, Chicago, New York,
Denver, Salt Lake City and Chihuahua, Mexico.

7.

ke.

ar in

URES

form

riest

OR

S

D.,

e On.

O.,

re.

ILL.

),

Sale

eccs.

phism.

,

ton.

nd of

erials.

PHIA.

POS.

a Trans.

CO.,

oths,

re.

of every

w York.

W. Mc. C. WHITE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE,
MINING AND
INVESTMENT BROKERS,

113 North Main Street, BUTTE CITY, MONTANA.

A General Real Estate and Mining Business
Transacted.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

MONTANA AVENUE ADDITION,
BOULEVARD ADDITION,
HOMEVALE ADDITION,

The Best and Most Popular Additions to Butte City.

We make a specialty of Business, Addition and Acreage Property, and have to offer
some of the best bargains in the city.

Money Loaned on GILT EDGE Security, at 10 to 12 per cent. interest to loaners.
Correspondence solicited.

W. Mc. C. WHITE & CO.,
No. 113 North Main St., Butte City, Montana.

Reference: Hoge, Brownlee & Co., Bankers, Butte City; W. A. Clark & Bro., Bankers, Butte City, Montana.

Northern Pacific RAILROAD LANDS FOR SALE.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company has a large quantity of very productive and desirable

AGRICULTURAL AND GRAZING LANDS

for sale at LOW RATES and on EASY TERMS. These lands are located along the line in the States traversed by the Northern Pacific Railroad as follows:

In Minnesota,	-	-	Upwards of 1,450,000 Acres
In North Dakota,	-	-	6,700,000 Acres
In Montana,	-	-	17,600,000 Acres
In Northern Idaho,	-	-	1,750,000 Acres
In Washington and Oregon,	-	-	9,750,000 Acres

AGGREGATING OVER

37,000,000 Acres.

These lands are for sale at the LOWEST PRICES ever offered by any railroad company, ranging chiefly

FROM \$1.25 TO \$6 PER ACRE

For the best Wheat Lands, the best diversified Farming Lands, and the best Grazing Lands now open for settlement. In addition to the millions of acres of low priced lands for sale by the Northern Pacific R. R. Co., on easy terms there is still a larger amount of Government lands lying in alternate sections with the railroad lands, open for entry, free, to settlers, under the Homestead, Pre-emption and Tree Culture laws.

TERMS OF SALE OF NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS.

Agricultural land of the company east of the Missouri River, in Minnesota and North Dakota, are sold chiefly at from \$4 to \$6 per acre, Grazing lands at from \$3 to \$4 per acre, and the preferred stock of the company will be received at par in payment. When lands are purchased on five years' time, one-sixth stock or cash is required at time of purchase, and the balance in five equal annual payments in stock or cash, with interest at 7 per cent.

The price of agricultural lands in North Dakota west of the Missouri River, ranges chiefly from \$3 to \$3.50 per acre, and grazing lands from \$1.25 to \$2.50 per acre. In Montana the price ranges chiefly from \$3 to \$5 per acre for agricultural land, and from \$1.25 to \$2.50 per acre for grazing lands. If purchased on five years' time, one-sixth cash, and the balance in five equal annual cash payments, with interest at 7 per cent. per annum.

The price of agricultural lands in Washington and Oregon ranges chiefly from \$2.50 to \$6 per acre. If purchased on five years' time, one-fifth cash. At end of first year the interest only on the unpaid amount. One-fifth of principal and interest due at end of each of next four years. Interest at 7 per cent. per annum.

On Ten Years' Time.- Actual settlers can purchase not to exceed 320 acres of agricultural land in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon on ten years' time at 7 per cent. interest, one-tenth cash at time of purchase and balance in nine equal annual payments, beginning at the end of the second year. At the end of the first year the interest only is required to be paid. Purchasers on the ten-years' credit plan are required to settle on the land purchased and to cultivate and improve the same.

For prices of lands and town lots in Minnesota, North Dakota and Montana, Eastern Land district of the Northern Pacific Railroad, apply to **GEO. W. BOARD, Gen'l Land Agt., St. Paul, Minn.**

For prices of lands and town lots in Washington, Idaho and Oregon, Western land district of the Northern Pacific Railroad, apply to **PAUL SCHULZE, Gen'l Land Agt., Tacoma, Wash.**

WRITE FOR PUBLICATIONS.

DO THIS! Send for the following named illustrated publications, containing sectional land maps, and describing the finest large bodies of fertile AGRICULTURAL AND GRAZING LANDS now open for settlement in the United States.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company mail free to all applicants the following Illustrated Publications, containing valuable maps, and describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. They describe the country, the soil, climate and productions; the agricultural and grazing areas; the mineral districts and timbered sections; the cities and towns; the free Government lands; the low-priced railroad lands for sale, and the natural advantages which the Northern Pacific country offers to settlers. The publications contain a synopsis of the United States land laws, the terms of sale of railroad lands, rates of fare for settlers, and freight rates for household goods and emigrant movables. The publications referred to are as follows:

A SECTIONAL LAND MAP OF NORTH DAKOTA, showing the Government lands open to settlers, and those taken up, and the railroad lands for sale and those sold in the district covered by the map. It contains descriptive matter concerning the country, soil, climate and productions, and the large areas of unsurpassed agricultural and pastoral lands adapted to diversified farming in connection with stock raising.

A SECTIONAL LAND MAP OF EASTERN WASHINGTON AND NORTHERN IDAHO, showing the unoccupied and occupied Government lands, the sold and unsold railroad lands, with descriptive matter relating to this portion of the Northern Pacific country. This region contains large areas of fine agricultural lands and grazing ranges, rich mineral districts and valuable bodies of timber.

A SECTIONAL LAND MAP OF WESTERN AND CENTRAL WASHINGTON, showing the unoccupied and occupied Government lands, the sold and unsold railroad lands, in Central and Western Washington, including the Puget Sound section, with descriptive matter concerning the extensive timber regions, mineral districts and the agricultural and grazing lands.

A MONTANA MAP, showing the Land Grant of the Northern Pacific R. R. Co., and the Government surveys in the district covered by the map, with descriptions of the country, its grazing ranges, mineral districts, forests and agricultural sections.

ALSO SECTIONAL LAND MAPS OF DISTRICTS IN MINNESOTA.

When writing for publications, include the names and addresses of acquaintances, and publications will be sent to them also.

WRITE FOR PUBLICATIONS.—They are illustrated and contain valuable maps and descriptive matter, and are MAILED FREE OF CHARGE to all applicants. For information relating to lands and the Northern Pacific country, address

P. B. GROAT,
General Emigration Agent,

or
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

CHAS. B. LAMBORN,
Land Commissioner.

The City of MONARCH, MONTANA,

is situated 150 miles east of Helena and 55 miles south of Great Falls, terminus of the Monarch & Great Falls R. R.,

running regular passenger and freight trains from Great Falls to Monarch. The city of Monarch is the center of the largest mining district in North America. Within a radius of fifteen miles there are 5,000 mining claims, and it is at Monarch where all the ore from these mines is hauled and loaded on the cars. The total value of these mines are many millions of dollars.

Large Reduction Works will be erected at Monarch late in the Fall, and it is destined to be the greatest distributing and reduction point in Montana.

Lots in the city of Monarch have just been placed on the market and early investors will reap the reward of the largest profits, as the future of Monarch is assured and property will enhance in value quicker and greater than in any other city West.

For maps, plats and full particulars address

MONARCH TOWNSITE CO.,
Monarch, Montana.

JAMES KNOX,
THE ONLY
REAL ESTATE BROKER
IN PUYALLUP, WASHINGTON.
10,000 Acres Hop Farms and
Unimproved Lands in Puyallup Valley.
Correspondence Solicited.
JAMES KNOX,
Puyallup, Wash.

RELIABLE Social issues of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE containing illustrated articles on all the principal and live points in the Northwest sent postpaid to any address on receipt of 20 cents. Keep abreast with the times and order the magazine sent to your address regularly. Subscription price only \$3 per year, in advance.

BUTTE, MONTANA,

THE

FINANCIAL AND MINING CENTER

OF

THE NEW NORTHWEST.

Population, 35,000.

Mineral Product for 1890, over \$30,000,000.

Butte Stands To-day Without a Rival on Earth.

BUTTE IN BRIEF:

Good society.
Scenery unexcelled.
Three street car lines.
Two water companies.
Excellent graded schools.
Good system of sewerage.
No vacant houses or stores.
Churches of every denomination.
No business failures in Butte City.
Healthiest city on the Pacific slope.
Richest mining center in the world.
Monthly pay roll exceeds \$1,000,000.
Good mountain water in abundance.
All lodges and orders are represented.
Both city and county script sell at par.
Six thousand tons of ore reduced daily.
Twelve mills and smelters in operation.
Yield of mines for 1889 was \$23,000,000.
Gas works and two electric light plants.
The mining interests are in their infancy.
Combined tax levy in 1889 was 19½ mills.
Freight for 1889 aggregated 2,550,000,000.
Valuable leads are daily being discovered.
Estimated yield of mines for 1890, \$30,000,000.
Seven thousand men employed in mines and works alone.

Seven thousand mining claims within a radius of five miles.

Many come here in Summer and enjoy our delightful climate.

City bonds, 6 per cent. for twenty years, sell at 1 per cent. premium.

There are 150 mines in active operation from 100 to 1,600 feet in depth.

Three transcontinental railroads, and three more knocking at the door.

From five to ten millions annually spent in mining improvements alone.

Air invigorating, nights cool, and mountain breezes bracing to the invalid.

Streets and alleys are being graded and substantial side-walks are being laid.

There is ore enough in sight to work the present force night and day for 100 years.

Massive structures, four, five and six stories, are rapidly taking the place of frame shacks.

Money is in great demand at 12 to 18 per cent. on best securities and our people able to pay it.

Butte never had a boom; her people are busy, her growth marvellous and her business activity unequaled.

Being on the west side of the Rocky Mountain divide, and on the south slope of mountain, our winters are not severe.



Butte has grown from a mining camp of a few straggling huts to be the wonder of the New West.

Butte has never had a boom or a back-set.

Real estate pays large and certain profits.

Rents pay from 1 to 10 per month on the investment.

For reliable information concerning Butte and its marvelous resources, apply to

MANTLE & WARREN,

Investment Brokers,

29 West Broadway, BUTTE, MONT.

We refer to any Banking House in Butte.

R. M. COBBAN & CO.,
**Real Estate and
Mortgage Loans,**
BUTTE CITY, MONTANA.

A fine List of the best class of City, Farming and Mining Properties.
Loans Negotiated on First-class security. **TEN PER CENT. GUARANTEED.**

KEMPER & LAWLOR,
Cor. Granite and Utah Sts., **BUTTE CITY, MONTANA.**

The Leading **REAL ESTATE** Dealers of Butte.

Business and Residence Properties in all parts of the city.

HOUSES and LOTS on easy payments. Only **GOOD TITLES** handled.

LOANS NEGOTIATED on Real Estate securities. Titles examined.

Investments carefully made for non-residents. Write for information, **Maps, etc.**

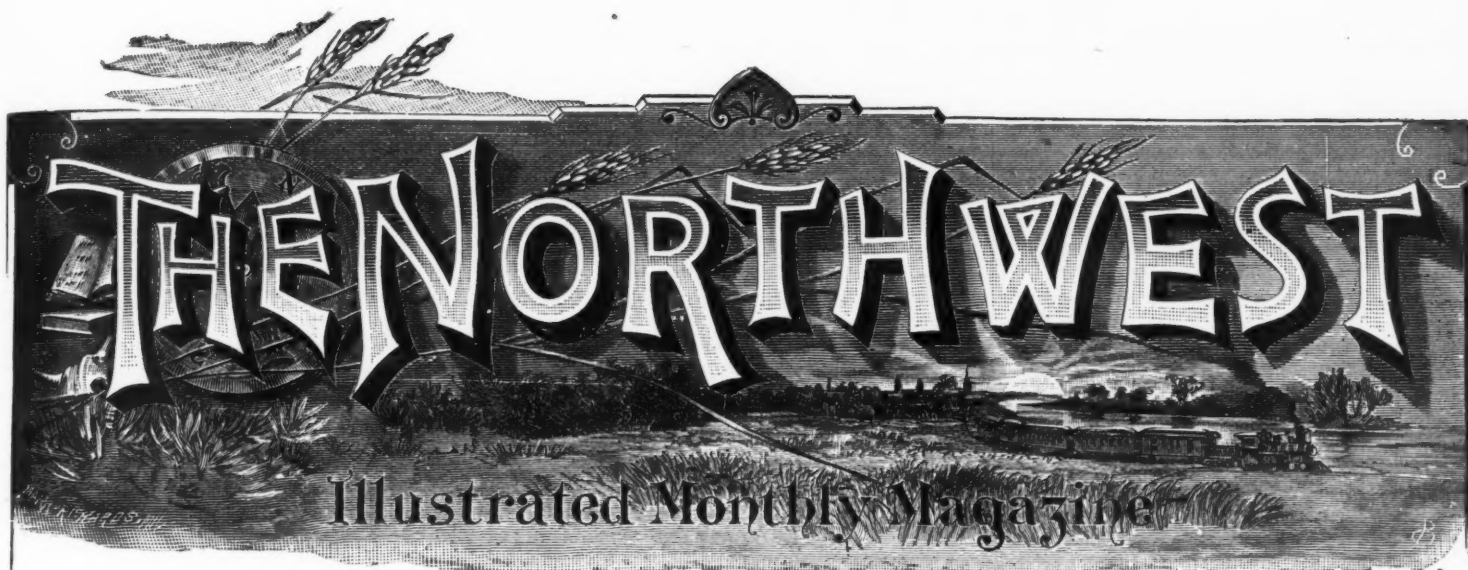
GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY LINE,
Montana Central Railway
Company

Forms the connecting link between the great cities of **BUTTE, HELENA,**
GREAT FALLS, MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL, DULUT, WEST
SUPERIOR, CHICAGO and all points diverging therefrom.

Solid Daily Trains composed of the most **LUXURIOUS SLEEPERS, PALATIAL DINING CARS,**
ELEGANT DAY COACHES and the **POPULAR FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS.**

Close connections at Butte for all Pacific Coast and Union Pacific points.

B. H. LANGLEY,
General Freight and Ticket Agent, **MONTANA CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY,**
HELENA, MONT.



Copyrighted, 1890, by E. V. SMALLEY.

VOL. VIII.—No. 12.

ST. PAUL, DECEMBER, 1890.

TERMS: 20 CENTS PER COPY.
\$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

IN A JOSS HOUSE.

BY PALMER HENDERSON.

The Joss house was as dark as the religion it represents. The flickering candle in my Chinese friend's hand served to discover mysterious things rather than to throw any particular light upon them, just as many of his explanations seemed rather to lead further into the darkness of superstition than to enlighten my understanding. By both candle and explanations I caught such small views that I bade fair to leave little wiser than I came, but an infusion of Americanism in the shape of a lamp and some additional gray matter enabled me to tell this tale. I never saw a weirder, more barbaric place. Imagine a large upper hall, with bare floor, ceiling hung with a succession of immense, bright colored, gold-lettered, carved signs, with here and there queer ornaments of dried horsehair or tiny beads strung, gay lanterns, and peacock feathers; a beautiful altar in front, with the base of rich carvings, and arranged with magnificent incense burners, candlesticks and other things of which one could not guess the uses; an armory of weapons against the wall on each side with banners; retired behind this, bowers of paper flowers, gilt paper, strange ornaments for the gods' abode, a tiny light burning in the wall near the floor on one side; near the entrance a tremendous bell and a huge drum, both emblazoned, seemingly a store in the corner, and no pews or seats, this was a hurried first view of the Joss house.

That altar was most beautiful. The front was of magnificent carving in wood, gilded, and represented the entire life of the particular joss or god to which the temple belonged, for he really lived and was the brother of the emperor of China 400 years ago. He was great of stature and mind, learning and goodness, beauty and kindness, prowess and strength, so the Chinese canonized him, much as the Catholics do their saints. The signs were mottoes in gilt or silvered characters on fancy back grounds, setting forth his praise: "Your name stands for thousands of years;" "We never shall see another of such wisdom and fighting;" "God's love enfolds the world and we must remember his kindness." The scenes from his life in carving, at the base of the altar, were very spirited, with figures perhaps six or eight inches high. They show the god wrestling before the emperor, and overthrowing his opponent; answering questions before the wise men who are pondering some harder test; kneeling to receive terrific blows across the shoulders as tests of strength and en-

durance, etc. These carvings were all done in China and presented to the Joss house as thank offerings. I was surprised at their excellence. They are full of life and expression. Above the altar was a particularly good one, a tilting tournament before the emperor on his throne. Both men and horses are full of action, each of the former straining every nerve to overthrow the other with his long spear. The altar furniture made me wickedly envious for days. In the center was an incense jar of elegant design in blocked tin, I think, four feet high, with dragons for handles, and surmounted by a lion. It was most fantastically engraved all over. On each side were high candlesticks beautifully carved and huge brass bowls filled with sand in which to run the incense sticks whose dreamy odor filled the place and another containing a bar of the costly and spicy cinnamon wood which is burned on great occasions. At the corners of the altar were racks for holding small, exquisitely embroidered silk pennants, each representing a province over which the Joss held authority during his life time. Against the walls in large racks stood standards and wooden fac similes of the weapons he and his favorite guards carried to war. One of them was a tremendous javelin, something like twelve feet long which, said my Chinese friend, "weighed 110 pounds, and he could swing it about his head and throw it as easily as you could a yardstick." All I have to say is, he must have been strong. Behind the altar there were bowers of paper flowers, rosettes, ornaments of all kinds. In the center one stood a god and before him wine and tea in cups. I cannot say that he was intelligent looking, nor beautiful; I therefore conclude, because of early training on such points, that he must be good. At his right hand was another but smaller shrine in which stood another god. "How is this," queried I. "Have you two gods for one temple?" "No," said the Chinaman, who although he says "we" when speaking generally of the Chinese, significantly says "they" when referring to their religious beliefs, "No, this is the jealous god. Whenever any offering is made to the Joss, the same must be made to him or he will harm the man because he have anger." "And you, do you believe all that? What about the gods?" He twisted uneasily upon his heel. He is a very bright man, manager of a large business, official interpreter for the Canadian government, one of the chief men of the Chinese board of trade in Victoria, B. C., and goodness knows what all. He speaks very correct English, though with a curious accent, and is a man whose opinions are well worth hearing. Finally he told me that the

common Chinese believe in many gods, but the high among them in but one, "Yok Wong, Emperor of Heaven, Lord of all josses who made the world and all things in it." They do not regard Confucius as a god but rather as we do a prophet, and his writings as inspired. Some regard him as we do Christ, he said. The Chinese good, that is, those who have faithfully kept their commandments—and they deserve more credit than we, for they have sixteen instead of ten—go to live after death at the sunset, but the wicked go below the earth, where, according to all accounts they will have anything but an enjoyable time, some being continually sawn asunder, others boiled in oil, others roasted on spits. What horrible, heathenish ideas, we say, yet those very punishments were officially announced by the early Christian fathers, as in vogue in their hell. As to heaven, he did not seem to have any very clear ideas. It was to be much like earth, in fact men were to be born over as men, if good, if brutish, as brutes. This, you see, is the high-minded theosophist's theory in common with the despised haythen Chinese. How very wearing it is. I, for one, shall have had enough of the world's strife in this one campaign, and if it had to be all fought over again, I should much prefer annihilation, or, if it were Hobson's choice, to be born a pure-blooded pug. Dogs of that breed are always well taken care of in a bodily way and seem to possess contented minds with no ungratified aspirations.

At the left of the Joss, in a small niche in the wall near the floor, was a taper burning in olive oil. This is very carefully kept. I don't wonder, for it is the attention demanded by the devil in order to confine him to that portion of the temple. None are so lowly or degraded in this world that we may not learn something from them. This strikes me as a splendid idea. Nowhere is the devil so dangerous as at church, nor so late of detection. The Chinese are an ancient people with a devil a trifle old-fashioned and simple, so that by the light of a single taper his whereabouts may be discovered and avoided. We, being young, have a complex and progressive devil, but would it not be a great thing to apply their idea? Place a tiny electric burner in the buttonhole of that sanctimonious old libertine in place of God's pure flower, another to burn like a gem at the white throat of that angel-faced mischief maker, another over the heart of the hypocrite. By all means let us all locate and propitiate our devils.

But we've wandered from the Joss house; come back to the altar and notice these two vases filled with divining sticks of bamboo, each num-

bered. One contains treatment for diseases. Many Chinamen consult these as cheaper than their native doctors and probably fully as efficacious. By paying a trifling sum to the Joss house keeper, one may draw a stick which both diagnoses and prescribes for his case by consulting its corresponding number in the temple book. It seems this particular Joss has a celebrated physician for a secretary. This makes it very handy. The other vase contains advice on all subjects, to be gained in the same manner. Besides these, with no outlay but the burning of an incense stick, you may see whether any projected thing will be lucky or not, by throwing upon the floor two curious "stones" you will find on the altar. They are smaller than your fist, made of teak wood, flat on one side, rounding on the other. If they come up on different sides, the

tinually with the heathen Chinese in such senseless customs.

As for worship, there is no set form, nor time. The Joss house is open all day and those who wish come in, buy candle and incense sticks of the official stock in the corner, light them, offer tea and wine to both god and jealous god, and kneel down upon the bare floor to pray. The Chinamen are essentially irreligious, at any rate in this country. They seldom attend the temple except to beg for favors of the god or in times of trouble, when they bring offerings, though, indeed, we are often much the same. The only ceremony of the year is upon their New Year's day which comes the 30th of February. At this time they give and feast and visit. One said last New Year's, "It is a fine day for God loves the Chinaman." They have about twenty-nine days

and tea whose essence the god has drunk, and refills the cups. Having thus prepared the abode and the frugal morning meal, the keeper beats loudly upon the before-mentioned immense drum to awaken the Joss and call him on duty for the day. At six o'clock in the evening, the Joss having been on full time of twelve hours, the keeper extinguishes the candles, locks up shop and rings the huge bell to ring off the god for the night. "He watching over Israel, slumbers not nor sleeps."

Things are done decently and in order. Near the door are flaming red papers with the names and sums of contributors, and those not paid up. That would be a scary practice in our churches, I'm afraid. The Chinaman is frugal even in his giving. When he wishes to present the Joss with money, he scatters before him and burns gilt or silver paper, cut for coins; and when he offers the god chickens or fruit, he brings them before the god while he prays and then calmly takes them home to eat. They seem to have a perfectly working system of "giving made easy."

The Chinese have system in everything. As house servants they are quick, reliable, pains-taking. The best meal I ever ate was cooked and served by a Chinaman. They are deft in every way. I have some tiny clay figures with faces no bigger than pin's heads, which are full of life and expression. They are made in a minute or so with the fingers and a sharp stick, colored like china and fired. The sculptor Fjelde could not make some miniature statues in all day. They are simply wonderful. A man of affairs in Victoria told me they could not do without Chinamen there. They are successful in almost any business. He said he employed hundreds of them in his canneries and they could strip and cut a fish in a tenth the time the quickest white man could. They are usually honest, too. To us who have only seen the Chinese washerwomen men, it seems odd to see Chinamen conducting thriving businesses and interested in everything. One in Victoria has made \$1,000,000. I met one in Portland who is a large contractor, manages a wholesale grocery business for special lines, owns stock in a fine Chinese restaurant, and about forty houses which are rented. He is very bright in every way and, with his wife, has been a member of a Methodist church there for ten years, a model one, too. But Christianity does not seem to take general and permanent hold on them usually. They are very grasping and it often seems to mean but a valuable business outlook to them, the identifying themselves with Christians. In computing, they use an abacus with wonderful quickness and precision. They will multiply or divide upon that, which is like the framed wires strung with balls now used in kindergartens, more quickly and correctly than you can do with pencil and paper. I spent two solid hours endeavoring to see through the thing one afternoon, with a very bright Chinaman as instructor. He was so lightning-like in his working that it was like "first catch your flea." I hated to acknowledge defeat to a Chinaman. I put the whole force of my mind upon it and then told him I thought if he were to set down clearly an abridged rule for its working, I could get it. To pay him for the trouble I bought a set of five arithmetics one of which contained a cut of the abacus. These, considered either as literature or mathematics, are of course practically worthless to me, as my early education in the Chinese tongue was shamefully neglected and I hate an arithmetical problem as I do gossip.

One of the Chinaman's worst faults is gambling. He gambles from early morn to dewy eve. He never seems to be doing any thing else, unless he has laid himself up on a shelf to smoke opium. He seems to do his business in the night watches. And he gambles at such silly games, child's play, guessing the number of "cash" under a

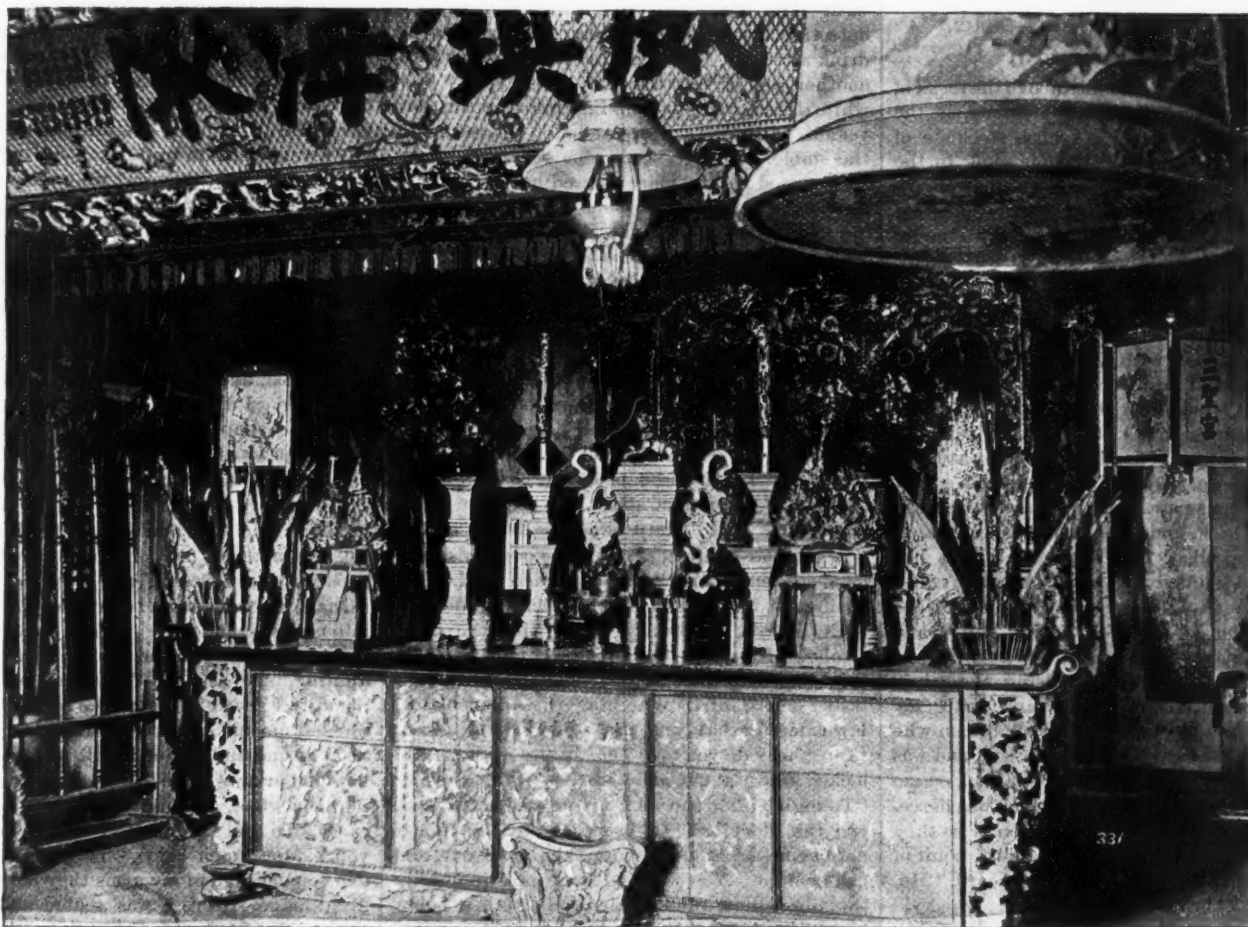


A CHINESE BARBER.

project will prosper, if both the same, no power on earth could make a Chinaman go on with his plan. A contractor for a cannery on Puget Sound told me that last Summer he hired 400 of them. He said he didn't think a dozen came without first throwing the stones, and numbers who were anxious to get the place would not come because the stones were unlucky. They test these stones for lottery tickets, of which they are constant buyers, to see whether they shall bet a certain way in gambling, and for all such spiritual affairs. How interesting it is to trace all this through varying nations and many ages from the divining sticks of the ancient Persians, and Greek books of the oracles, to the altars of the almond-eyed celestials and the dirty back staircases of our own clairvoyants. They are never deserted. Some of our prosperous business men and daintiest ladies rank themselves con-

in their months, varying, and had thirteen months in the year 1890. At New Year's, priests in long gowns and high caps come from San Francisco to officiate. This seems to consist chiefly in heading their gorgeous processions, exposing the great seal of the Joss, and receiving gifts. My Chinaman said that in great centers, where they have a temple, these priests teach, as do the fathers of the Catholic church. They are trained for that and are learned as the ancient Pharisees were in religious lore.

These Joss houses are good speculations for their keepers. Men bid in the privilege. The one at Portland, Oregon, last year paid \$3,400 for it. Then he has all money from sale of candles, incense, the fateful books, etc., and makes a good nice living out of it. In return he rises at five o'clock in the morning, washes the floor, lights the candles, throws away the wine



INTERIOR CHINESE JOSS HOUSE, VICTORIA, B. C.

cover as in fantan, etc. They will stake anything, often playing themselves not only out of money, house and home, but absolutely out of wife and children, at a sitting. Numerous cases have been found on the Coast of Chinamen losing wife or child at play, and turning her over to the winner, his unreserved possession for the specified time, months or even years. A paper, in such cases, is given the winner, one retained by the loser, and one given the unfortunate stake, contracts. Many of these have been seized and those concerned punished. They will actually stake the bones of their ancestors, though in their religion that means damnation. Among 3,000 or 4,000 in Victoria there are not more than twenty-five to thirty wives and these are kept pretty secluded. It is not hard, then, to see why the women's faces one sees upon the streets are so hardened. "Why," I asked one of them, "don't you bring your wives over from China?" "Oh, usually they don't want to come. Most of us are too poor to bring them with us, and they will not travel so far without us when we send the money. You see they're not like American women. They fear, they are like children. Many Chinamen, too, expect to go back and they can support their wives well in China for \$10 a year."

I was taken to call upon one of the wives. She was but twenty-two and very pretty. Her purplish black hair was combed straight back from her forehead and gummed into blinders, so to speak, at the side. Behind it was tied by a long scarlet silk cord which went round and round many times, making a spot of color as vivid as the burning spot on the wood-pecker's head. The long hair was loosely coiled then and thrust through by a broad gold and jeweled hair pin. Any woman I know would have looked like a fiend with hair arranged like that, but it was charming. She wore the full silk trousers and short skirt usual, her hands were long and aristo-

cratic in shape, her complexion a painter's olive, and her feet no longer than my longest finger. She was extremely amused at everything I wore and did, behaving like a sweet little girl, and laughing musically every now and then. Through her husband we had quite a conversation, for she could not speak a word of English, and "Hai," meaning "yes" is the only Chinese remark I can make. She looked at my feet commiseratingly and said to him that she was so sorry for me, that they were so enormous. "Tell her," laughed I, "that I pity her for hers are so tiny and useless." She was fairly frightened when I told her I was 2,500 miles away from home and alone. Their home was a queer conglomeration of Western and Eastern world's surroundings, but on a shelf were Hood's poems, one of the Zigzag books and a volume upon political economy. Her husband was studying them. To complete the queerness of the call, she brought in the cutest bric-a-brac baby, wrapped in shapeless clothes of brilliant silks, with a tiny embroidered cap and gold flower on its head. I never was more hospitably treated. In fact, hospitality is one of the cardinal virtues of the Chinese. Everywhere tea, pleased smiles and hearty welcome, much of which was probably due to my Chinese friend's popularity. Here I asked for music and was treated to a duet of violin and banjo. I call it a duet because both played at once. As for time and tune that was a go-as-you-please. I will not comment further, except to say that I have not yet grown to a full appreciation of their music. It is too Wagnerian for me, but they were generous with it. If I had not requested them to stop, I think they would have been playing yet. The violin was a curious one, made like a hollow mallet with snakeskin stretched across one end, and two strings running from pegs above to one below. The bow hung between the strings and when played you simply saw with all the

energy in your nature. It is the only musical instrument I have ever fully mastered.

I meant to have described some of their curious stores, full of things "which no fellow knows," and something of opium manufacturing and smoking. All that and more of a most interesting people I must leave for another article.

A NEW FIELD FOR EXPLORATION.

BARRINGTON, ILL., Nov. 12, 1890.

To the Editor of *The Northwest Magazine*:

While most of our papers are telling of the wonders of Africa as developed or discovered by Stanley, let me say a word to the young men of the Northwest. I am too good an American to feel excited over explorations so distant when I know that there are vast areas in North America of which little or nothing is known. For instance that region between Labrador and Hudson Bay in which is located the wonderful and almost mythical Lake Mistissini, a sheet of water nearly as large as Lake Michigan, teeming with wild fowl during the short Summer and its marshy banks the resort of vast herds of musk ox and caribou.

The overland route thither and return is through a region the mineral wealth of which has no superior in Africa. Some of the valleys remind one of the timbered valleys of Oregon and Washington. I have not been far into this region but am satisfied that a small party of enterprising young men, starting from Pt. Arthur about the end of January, could make the trip to the lake with dog trains before the snow was gone in eighty days good work and return in the Fall in time for Thanksgiving at home with an accurate map of the lake and much valuable information. They would deserve as much credit as Stanley for what he has accomplished with his army of men and thousands of pounds sterling.

M. C. MCINTOSH,

THE WHITE CAYUSE.

[Wehakoakalla Shunkaka-Ska.—SIOUX.]

BY FRANK WILKESON.

In the valley, about six miles above the forks of the Teton River, in Northern Montana, is the Blackfoot Indian Agency. A high stockade of split logs standing on end, deeply sunk in the earth, incloses about two acres of ground. Heavy gates, opening outward, sway harshly on great iron hinges. A well is in the center of the inclosure. Low log buildings, covered with earth, are scattered along the stockade. A couple of sandhill cranes stood expectantly at the well, waiting patiently for a thirsty man to draw water. A white-tailed deer, with a broad blue ribbon on her neck, walked daintily around. Her cool, black muzzle, studded with drops of dew, brilliant in the slanting rays of the rising sun, was slyly thrust into my hand, giving me a slight shock of surprise. By the stables stood a cow moose, standing so awkwardly, with crooked legs and humped back, and the pendulous lip which Mark Twain calls "the Hapsburg," that her very ugliness excited my pity. A moose calf—her miniature in ugliness—stood stupidly at her side. Standing at the well, facing the grand Rocky Mountain Range, I drew a bucket of water. Drinking deeply, repulsing the while the advances of the female crane with my moccasined foot, I got the reward of all men who reject the advances of the tender sex, and was soon engaged in repelling a furious attack on me by the long-legged twain. The attack was fierce. Their long, hard bills clashed viciously as they scornfully scolded me, and I was on the point of beating a disgraceful retreat when I heard, "Ho, Frank! come have a mouthful of whisky!" Recognizing the voice I gladly left the cranes in undisputed possession of the water bucket, and walked across the parade to the store of the fur company.

Bidding Burr "Good morning," I declined the whisky on grounds unnecessary to state; yet the barrel had a yellow head, and—and—well, I knew the tap. I sat and talked to Burr, who was in charge of this extensive store, and before breakfast he went over it with me. A curious stock. Everything you could not find in an Eastern country store was here. As we walked he explained the business to me. Alluring? Not at all. He, looking at his watch, said: "We have yet time before breakfast to look at my mare."

The sudden change in the expression of the voice, the softening of his eyes, as this hard Indian trader spoke of his horse, excited my curiosity, and I went with him. He took me to a low log stable, the chinks carefully mudded, the open shutter and door well made and carefully fitted, so as to exclude the buffalo gnats in season. A few short, heavy chains, stretching from post to post, kept the horse in and other animals out. With breast pushing against the topmost chain, with her handsome broad head thrust out, and alert ears cocked forward, stood a snow-white mare. She was looking at the moose with a surprised expression on her face, as much as to say: "Well, you have not grown handsomer during the night." Burr whistled, and with a joyful neigh the mare turned her head toward him and bade him welcome. The greeting between man and animal was almost tender. The mare rubbed her nose gentle against his breast, and the man stood softly stroking her delicate neck. Unlocking the chains, they dropped. Burr walked toward the well. The mare, with dainty steps, arched neck, and flecking tail, followed behind him, or, caressingly advancing to his side, rubbed her body against his, as though the mere contact with the man was grateful to her. His arm instinctively lifted and dropped across her neck.

The two walked on together, unconscious of any incongruity. A bucket of water stood at the well. The high-bred creature smelt of it, and, detecting my presence, disdainfully refused to drink after me. Emptying the bucket Burr drew another, and of this the mare drank slowly, her white face gradually sinking into the shallow vessel. All across the parade, on the return to the stable, the love scene was re-enacted. As they passed me the mare showed her aversion to a stranger by laying back her ears and thrusting out her white-toothed muzzle toward me in a vicious manner, causing me to step hastily back. They passed into the darkness of the stable. Burr comes out with a bucket, puts up the topmost chain and goes after the barley, but the mare, with outstretched head, looks after him with kind eyes. Again she saw me, and, with wide-opened mouth, reached around the post to pay me the attentions of her dislike. Returning to the stable with a full bucket of barley, Burr passed in. I heard him pour the grain into the feed box; I heard him speak to the mare as his "dear girl," and I heard him—kiss her.

A singular gentleness had come over this hard man, steeled to human suffering and woe, whose business it was to impoverish Indians, to destroy their morals, to brutify them with the devil alcohol. He sat at the breakfast table, silently thinking, with his antelope steaks and trout untasted before him. Watching the softened face, I wondered what was the story. So I asked: "Burr, why do you love that white mare?" He looked kindly at me, and with a sad smile, replied: "To-night, after the men are in bed, I will tell you the story." Then briskly: "Frank, this is not business. Eat, my boy, then clear out, and fish or hunt. You will find some prairie hens in the big willow thicket about five miles below here. I saw them the other day. Shoot some. To-night we will have a feast, and I will open my last two bottles of sherry, and we will talk." His face hardened. The cold, deadly look returned to the gray eyes, and our breakfast was soon finished.

Shouldering my rifle, I stepped out of the stockade and slowly walked down the valley. On the distant hillsides the antelope grazed; down the valley before me I could see a few deer running for cover to the willows by the stream. Now and then a grouse rose before me and flew rapidly away. Resisting all temptation to shoot at anything, I walked steadily on. Climbing a hill, I sat on a rock and musingly gazed at the vast plains to the northeast, at the foothills of the range, and at the rugged rocky range beyond. I love the Rocky Mountains, and never tire of their face. I wasted hours in looking and in thinking of the many tales I had heard of the range. When the sun was high above me I started for the willows. There I neatly shot the heads off six grouse. Then jointing a light trout pole, I whipped the clear pools of the south fork of the Teton, and was soon rewarded by a string of fine half-pound trout. Then came the pleasant walk back through the cool, dry air, and over the crispy grass of the north. What a luxury life was in the valley of the Teton. I turned my spoils over to the smiling Indian woman who acted as cook for Burr. The rest of the day I spent on horseback, running antelope with a lot of half-blood Indians. At eight o'clock supper was eaten. The sherry was brought out and I scattered on the table a handful, my last, of Rosa Conchas that had never paid duty, and as we sat smoking Burr told me this story:

"In the fall of 1868 I thought it might be profitable to start a trading-post in the Yellowstone Valley. Learning from the Blackfeet that the Sioux were camped on the south side of the river, I determined to ride over and see what arrangements I could make with them. I crossed the Belt Mountains, and, riding down the valley,

was soon at their camp, I on the north side of the river, they on the south. I sat on my horse and hailed the camp. No answer. I could see plenty of Indians walking about, and again I hailed. No answer. I shouted myself hoarse, and the only notice taken of me was by an old buck, who walked to the river bank, looked at me, made an insulting gesture, and slowly walked off. I went there to trade, and, having got angry at the treatment, though I well knew I ought to leave the valley at once, I, like a fool, resolved to cross the stream and brave the danger. So I forded and rode into camp. I spoke to no one; no one spoke to me. The sullen braves turned their backs on me as I rode up the street. The young girls looked curiously at me. Riding slowly along, I cooled rapidly. I saw that I was not wanted, and at last fully realized that I was in danger. I did not dare to ride to the south, out of the camp, nor did I have courage enough to attempt to recross the river.

"Before me stood a great tent made of buffalo skins. It was the largest I had ever seen. I halted, dismounted and stood at my horse's head. No one noticed me. Indians went past me, apparently not seeing me. At last a young woman came and stood before me. Looking right into my eyes, she said: 'What do you want?' I looked her coldly in the face and made no reply. Smiling, she asked: 'What brings you here?' Steadily I gazed into her eyes and was voiceless. She left me and disappeared into the great lodge. Soon an Indian warrior in full paint, with strung bow and arrows in his hands, came to me. Speaking Blackfoot, he said: 'Why are you in this camp?' To him I replied: 'I wished to trade with you.' More men came. They took my horse, and seizing hold of my arms they led me into the great lodge. Here I was seated and a council was held. I sat and listened to them talk of what it was best to do with so presumptuous a white man. Some were in favor of trading. The large majority of the Indians were in favor of torturing me. It was soon decided that I should be tortured; and they sat and discussed the methods. After a two days' talk it was decided to burn me. I was in a strange condition mentally. I would listen to a plan of torture as though it was some other man they were talking about, and I would comment to myself on that plan as giving the chap but little chance for his life. But when the dusky brave, who talked Blackfoot, told me that I was to die by fire the next day, I understood perfectly that I was the man they had been talking about, and replied: 'I knew it.' Clustering around me, they asked if I had understood all the talk. 'Yes; I had.' 'Then why not answer the maiden when she spoke to you?' I came not to talk with squaws, but to trade with men. No use; I could do nothing by soft talk, and, having played my hand, finally resigned myself to my fate.

"I noticed that the girl who had first spoken to me in front of the lodge was watching me. She would quickly glance at me, and then drop her eyes on the buckskin shirt she was embroidering with Crow hair. Several times I noticed this, and once I replied with a smile. The lodge emptied. All were gone except the girl. She quickly came to my side, apparently to refold some buffalo robes, and in a whisper said: 'You are to die to-morrow. To-night I will have the best horse in the camp saddled and standing outside of the lodge. I will have the tent cut from the outside. You jump through, mount, and ride for your life. You may escape. You will burn if you stay.' Then with a smile, 'The mare is mine. She is the fastest animal in the valley of the Yellowstone. I give her to you. She left me, and quickly resumed her work. As she wove the hair of many Crow scalp-locks into the shirt I sat looking thankfully at her. She never looked at me again. As I saw a chance for my

life my heart beat so loudly that I thought it would be heard. I calmed my face and waited. I ate fairly of supper. I smoked a pipe. All were very kind and attentive to me. Night was passing away, and still the Indians lingered, looking at the man they were to burn on the morrow. I leaned back against the tent to rest myself, when I felt a hand gently pushing me forward. Sitting whistling, I felt the point of a knife come through and strike my neck. I did not flinch. I could feel the blood trickle down my back. I could feel the knife carefully drawn down until it hit the ground. Still whistling, I waited, my heart thumping, my blood on fire—waited a minute to give whoever cut the tent time to escape. Then grasping my heart and nerves for an instant, I gathered myself, and turned back through the opening. Instantly jumping to my feet, I vaulted into the saddle that was on the back of a white horse that stood there, and in the midst of yells, of rifle shots, of a pack of howling dogs, we rushed out of the camp. It seemed to me as though a thousand horsemen were in pursuit of me instantly. We galloped up the river to a bend I had seen. Dashing in, we forded it under a fire that made the water boil around us, and were out of the water, and on the level land to the mouth of the river, before any of the Sioux were half way across. Striking the trail to the Bozeman Pass, I took it, and knowing it, pushed boldly on, and though hotly pursued, my horse outlasted theirs, and I escaped. I never drew rein until I dismounted to the west of the pass. The girl saved me. With any other horse I should have been recaptured and burned. I have not got the girl. The love I have for her the mare has instead. I returned to my post, and made no trade in the Yellowstone that year.

"Again, last Winter the snow was on the ground in January, and for three days I had been hunting for running antelope. The sun was very bright, and my eyes hurt me. I saw specks floating about; little chains with small links were constantly before me. My eyes burned smartly when I returned to the agency. Daily while hunting I had seen the low, black clouds in the north that indicate the formation or marshaling of the winds of the frozen north. Daily the south wind swept them beyond the northern horizon; but the next morning found them portentously on the northern sky. On my return to the agency I found a runner had just got in from Belly River, in British America, with important news for me. It was necessary that I should go up at once. I started the next morning. My eyes hurt dreadfully.

"I always go to the Belly River, when the snow is on the ground, by way of the Sweet Grass Hills, and there I camp one night. One side of the hills is always bare of snow, and there is a good spring of water on the northern side of the centre hill. A strong south wind was blowing when I started, but by noon I saw the clouds to the north suddenly rise up. I knew that the marshaling of the north winds was completed, and they were eager for the assault on the soft south wind. On came the black cloud. The south wind still blew but it could not stem the assault from the arctic region. Birds flew south before the storm; antelope and deer ran for shelter. I had reached my camping ground, and stood looking far off to the north, seeing the landmarks disappear one by one as the 'blizzard' reached them and shrouded them in its icy breath. A calm. Then with a mighty rush and a loud noise, the head of the 'blizzard' swept past me. The air was filled with particles of ice that cut through almost horizontally, and seemed as if they would never fall. Colder, ever colder grew the wind, and denser the air as the ice particles thickened. I sought shelter in the rocks. Buckling the clothing on the mare I

turned her loose, knowing that she would not leave me. Then I lay me down on my blankets, and, wrapping my beaver cloak around me, I tried to sleep. I began thinking and could not sleep. The buffalo had not come south that Winter and the wolves were gaunt and hungry. As they follow a horseman over the plains in the Summer, so they do in the Winter, only more of them, and those great, gaunt, famine breeders, the gray and black ones, go in largely increased numbers. I had had a pack of them at my heels all day, and now they cropped up in my thoughts.

"Finally I slept. When I awoke it was dark. Holding up my naked hand, I felt the icy sweat of the 'blizzard' strike sharply against it. The roar of the wind still continued. I waited, it seemed to me, for hours, when I suddenly felt my mare paw my breast. I spoke kindly to her, saying she had made a mistake. Soon she pawed me again, and I arose to find that all was dark, that I could not see the white mare. Alarmed, I struck a match under my cloak and looked down to see the blaze. I saw nothing, but the match burned my fingers. With a desolating despondency I realized the fact that the glare of the snow encountered for the past few days had made me snow-blind; that I was fifty miles from the nearest house, and unable to see and that a furious storm was raging.

"Stupid, almost wild with horror, I thought I could hear the snuffing of the wolves, and the soft patter of their feet below the wild shriek of the arctic winds. I was simply benumbed with terror. The mare recalled me to myself by rubbing her cold muzzle against my face. She saw that something was wrong with me, but what she could not comprehend. I resolved to saddle her, to feed her, and after she ate, to mount and let her take her own course. So I fed her the remaining measure of barley and waited for her to eat. Then I saddled up, and without bridling, mounted, and wrapping my cloak around me, sat firmly in the saddle, awaiting the frisky action of the high-strung animal. She stood trembling until I told her to go. Then I felt her turn until the ice drops struck obliquely on my right side and back, and she rapidly walked off. Not a motion or a move did she make to discompose my seat. Wrapped in cloak, with hood drawn over my face, warm and encouraged with hope, I patiently sat on the horse. I could now hear the snarling wolves, and my only fear was that they, rendered desperate by hunger, might attack the mare. I dismissed the thought—would not think of it. If they did attack us we were lost; if they did not, I thought we were safe. All day the 'blizzard' raged and tore icily around and on us. The mare walked rapidly or cantered slowly on. It seemed to me that we had been traveling for days, for weeks even, when the mare stopped and neighed loudly. Reaching forward, I felt the rough stockade. Dismounting, I felt the hinges of the gate. Loudly I called. Then I took my rifle from the saddle, and rapidly I handled cartridges into it. At last a sleepy voice from inside called, 'Who's there?' I answered 'Burr; and I'm dead snow-blind. Come to me.' They came, and I was saved—saved for the second time by the white mare. Do you wonder that I, not having the Sioux maiden, love her mare?"

I sat by the bright fire, with my feet high on a stool, and did not answer—simply sat and smoked, and thought of the girl, of the man, of the mare.

MORTALITY OF INDIANS.—The death-rate among the Indians who aim to live like white people is three times that of those who continue to live a semi-wild life. The Pawnee tribe has lost more men by lung troubles in the last ten years than they lost in the battle during the previous thirty.

PEOPLE AND PLACES.

A character frequently met with in my travels is "the town man." The fraternity whose home is on railroads and in hotels know nothing of him, as a rule. The hardware man, the clothing man, the grocery man, of the jobbing trade, are happily exempt from any knowledge of his existence. But he is ever present in the village and in the larger towns; and this fact is painfully apparent to at least one class of way-faring people—the traveling correspondents. When a passenger train stops at the station, he may be seen leaning up against the building, his long legs crossed in true "Arkansaw" style, his hands in his breeches pockets, (said breeches being more or less bagged at the knee) a Derby hat of the vintage of '86 and a back-number necktie finishing off his semi-seedy toilet; his countenance bearing an expression that might be looked for in a custom house official—this is, briefly, our "town man" in appearance. He was never known to work more than half an hour at a time, and on these occasions some illiterate person's sickly pocket-book is warped all out of shape, and a week's respite from labor of any description insured to the proprietor of the miserable little office that is obliged to bear his name. The small sign swinging at his door is to the stranger a delusion or a snare, according to circumstances; to the maker thereof it is probably a reminder of a little bill long past due and hopeless. A caller, who by rare chance finds him in his office, wonders at the startled look on the occupant's face when he first enters in a modest way. But this nervousness does not last long—about a second, in fact—when he discovers that he has been called upon as a "prominent citizen" in regard to a "matter of interest to the local public." Reassurance is followed in turn by dignified reserve, pomposity, condescension, ungrammatical eloquence and absurdity. His chair is tilted back airily, and his manly bosom is planked on either side by a red fist, the thumbs occupying their well-worn places in the arm-holes of his vest.

But even this species of American citizen has its uses at times. He is on some occasions made official fog-horn for the community, when there is a corporation "hen on." His natural ability as a liar, his craving for more decided recognition and his beautifully irresponsible financial condition just fit him for the position. These empty honors rest heavily upon him, and his hair, at forty, is possibly streaked with gray. Yet his reward is not forthcoming, albeit a dozen new dwelling houses and maybe a factory or two are building within sight of his dreary little office. Was it not his influence, his energy and his shrewdness, he asks himself, that brought about this "era of unparalleled prosperity?" And the older he grows, and the larger the town grows, the more pitiful the tale of ingratitude he pours into the suffering ear of the young man who comes to "write up the place." And the tale is ended, as a last resort, by an invitation to the nearest bar.

A day spent among the men employed in the Northern Pacific Shops at Brainerd would convince any unprejudiced person that the ubiquitous agitator is either dead or robbed of his persuasive powers. Nowhere have I met with a more contented, intelligent or prosperous body of workmen. To whom or to what to attribute this happy state of affairs I am at a loss to determine. It may possibly be due, to some extent, to the management, but most certainly the literature which the men read regularly is an important factor. This I found, by careful inquiry, to be generally of the better class—instruction in mechanical arts, newspapers and those periodicals which combine instruction and entertainment. The well-stored library to which all have free access is an appreciated feature of the N. P.'s

service at Brainerd, and may, perhaps, possess a great influence. The grimmest man in the foundry is likely to prove one of the best posted on general topics, though a foreign accent may divulge that he is "not long over." He has learned that education, such as can be obtained in a library, is a wonderful help to a wage-worker, and particularly so to a mechanic. Then again, the pleasant contrast with his former condition in the old country may serve to make him gratified for these privileges, and accordingly more appreciative. A little knowledge may be a dangerous thing, but give it the right quality and I'll risk it, any time.

The citizen of Grand Forks is much prouder than he was a year ago. There are several very good reasons why he should be, but the principal one is the recent completion of the opera house there. It is certainly one of the handsomest structures of its kind in the West, and cost upwards of \$90,000. The architectural features are impressive and pleasing, the light colored brick being relieved in the front elevation by dark stone. But it is the interior which causes the Grand Forks heart to swell with pride. I was prepared to see something unusually pretty, after listening at various times and places to comments in the superlative degree, but surprise and admiration were yet in store for me. From the rich, exquisite shade of the carpet on the aisles to the lofty dome, it is beautiful in the extreme. The decorations in fabrics, metals and stucco are of that order seen only where refinement and educated tastes predominate. The most dyspeptic aesthete that ever squinted through a gold-mounted opera glass would have to devote several days to the discovery of a flaw in the general idea of these decorations. But the mechanical appliances are just perfect in their way, every convenience and every improvement that modern theatrical ingenuity could suggest being included in the equipment. The heating and ventilating system is most admirable, and is the same as that used in the Metropolitan Theatre in New York City. Grand Forks ranks as a town only in size, and "city airs" are certainly not unbecoming in her citizens, considering the opera house, the big hotel, the five-story buildings, the water-works and electric lights. A street railway octopus is about the only thing lacking now. But that will come after the streets are paved.

The large dining room of the Hotel Dacotah, at Grand Forks, was filled almost to the last chair one Sunday recently. I questioned the clerk to learn if this was usual, and was told that the big house was crowded every Sunday. The register showed that the greater number of the guests came from neighboring towns, and apparently for no other purpose than to spend Sunday. A liberal proportion of traveling men and a sprinkling of Grand Forks people made up the rest. There was food for reflection in the mere presence of all these people. They were attracted by the hotel itself; and I fell to wondering why some other ambitious young cities did not offer some such inducements. "Elephants," in the shape of huge barn-like hotels, are met with occasionally, in which thousands of dollars are invested, yet falling far short of paying expenses. But the reason is obvious, in most of these cases; lack of experienced management and an absurd notion of economy. There are plenty of people who will cheerfully pay fifty cents or even a dollar more per day if they can get value received. Most traveling men, in fact, will ride an extra fifty miles to reach, for Sunday, a hotel that charges the higher rates, if it bears a good reputation. The stereotyped two-dollar-a-day house, with cold, cheerless rooms and a miserly bill of fare, has little attraction for the "t. m." When he does happen upon a really good house

of the two-dollar persuasion, he feels like dividing up his sample case with the proprietor. But these are rare.

Since the prohibition law went into effect in North Dakota there have been some remarkable changes in the general order of things. Now, Grand Forks' principal business street is not over five minutes' walk from the Minnesota side of Red River, and this circumstance was taken immediate advantage of by some twenty-odd proprietors of alcoholic refresheries. This hegira to the nearest available Minnesota soil built up in a few weeks quite a business-like town. But the bridge seems to be rather narrow for the accommodation of the passenger traffic. The frequent renewal of the plank walks might be avoided by some quick transit improvements, which would at the same time promote commercial intercourse between these two great Northwestern States.

HILDE.

QUINULT LAKE, WESTERN WASHINGTON.

It was a most delightful trip from the ocean up the Quinault River to the lake of the same name, a distance of about thirty miles. For the first eight miles there is no perceptible fall in the stream, and it averages in width about five hundred feet. The water is of a beautiful hue and bordered with a fine growth of overhanging trees. The river at the present season of the year (August) is literally full of salmon, which play and skip about around the travelers' canoe, sometimes splashing the water into their very faces. At the upper end of this first section of the river the Indians have built a weir across to impede the progress of the salmon up stream.

The trip to the lake is made in Chinook canoes of about a ton capacity—in fact that is the only way it can be made from the weir to the mouth of the lake. The water is so swift and full of boulders, that no little skill is required to pilot a craft safely through such menacing dangers. The down trip, however, is most hazardous, as the canoe is more at the mercy of the swift waters; but a touch on a rock and a "spill" is unavoidable. Usually a canoe is manned by an Indian and his kloochman (squaw), the siwash sitting in the stern and the kloochman in the bow—both using poles as a means of propulsion. At intervals the current is so rapid that they are compelled to disembark and drag the canoe through the rushing waters after them.

Between the weir and the lake there are jams of timber at three different places where it is necessary for all to alight, and the canoe is dragged and the freight toted around a portage of four or five hundred feet, varying the pleasures of a nowise monotonous trip. It is about two days' journey from the fish traps to the lake, but the variety and picturesqueness of the scenery and the attending excitement makes it seem not half so long.

About thirty miles above its mouth the river widens into a beautiful lake, two and a half miles wide by five miles long. On either side the steep mountains, cut with falls and cataracts and covered with timber, come to the water's edge, while above the lake there is a valley two miles wide extending on either side of a cold and sparkling crystal stream that laughs its way over a bed of white and glistening pebbles, a distance of eight to ten miles, where the river forks, and surrounding a bald sugarloaf peak that stands at the head of the valley, quickly divides itself into a thousand mountain rills that have their origin but a short distance above. Oh, what a panorama! The lake, the river, the valley! The rising sun, creeping from behind the hills, sheds its mellow light, tinging the deep shadows cast on the waters by the surrounding mountains, in beautiful contrast to the reflections of the setting sun

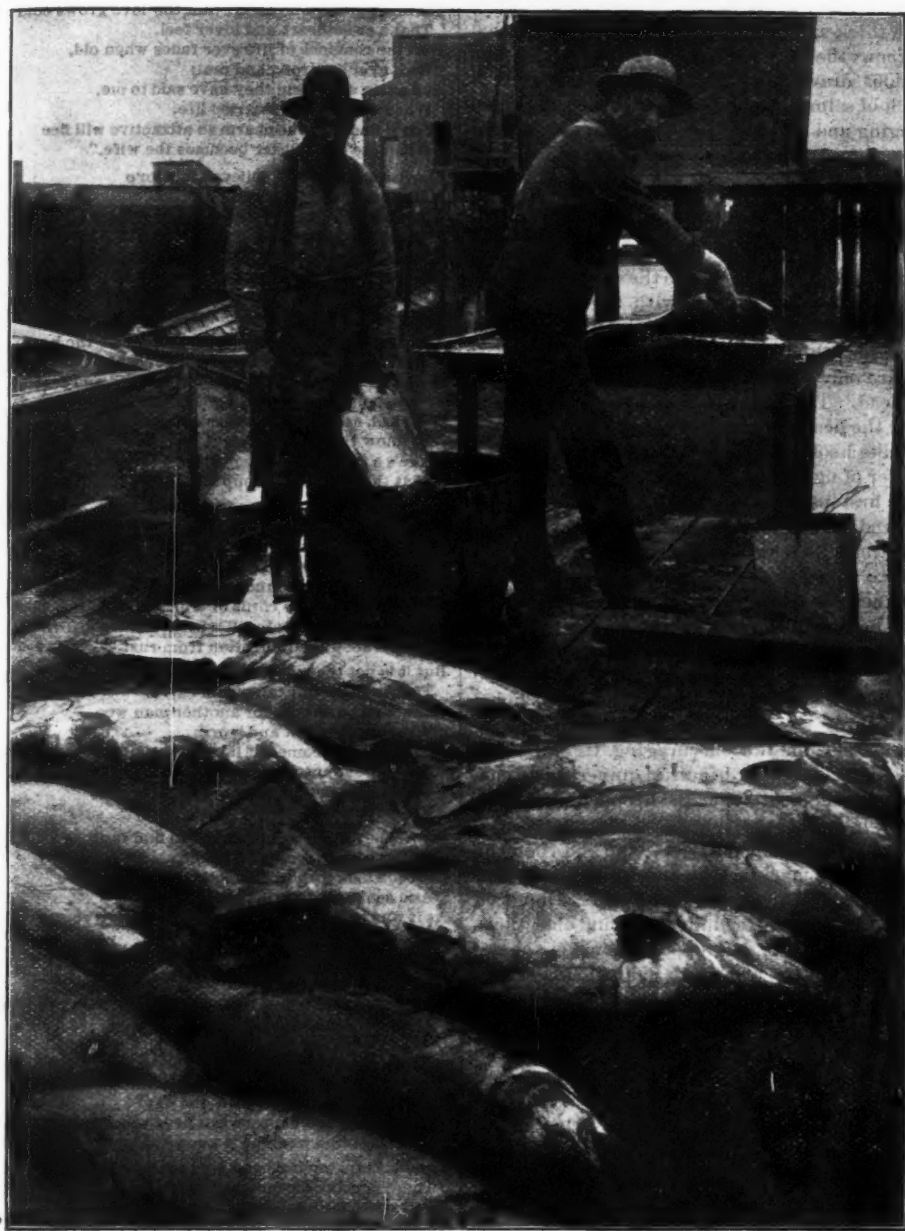
the night before cast upon the icy crest and everlasting snows of the Olympic Range, but a few miles in the background. Neither Mount Olympus nor Constance can be seen from the lake, yet the picture is complete in splendor and their grandeur could add but little to its impressiveness.

Where the river leaves the lake the orifice is not large enough, in case of a sudden freshet, to carry off the water, and, at times, during the spring rains, the water rises quite rapidly, backing several miles up the river, inundating (at rare periods, however) a large area of bottom land above the lake. One instance, where it is said to have risen sixteen feet in three hours, furnished rather an amusing incident. A man whom a neighbor had furnished with a "grub stake" wrote to his benefactor the day before the freshet: "I have erected a cabin on the bank of the lake and am now clearing off a spot for a garden. I have found God's country at last, and expect to end my days right here. Send more flour and bacon." The surprise of the benefactor can be better imagined than told, when, the next day after receiving the letter, he met his man, armed cap-a-pie, with his skillet, frying pan, coffee-pot and camp equipage, "hoofing it" down the beach. "Well," said he, "what's up?" "Why, the d—d lake's up, and I don't propose to stay in a country where the water rises so fast you can't climb a tree ahead of it,"—and he never went back. I opine, however, that the loneliness of the situation had something to do with his exit, as all the valley is now taken up and prized very highly by the squatters.

The hunters claim that the lake is fed by subterranean streams, and when the timber is removed from the surrounding mountains, cascades and waterfalls, vying in beauty with those on the Columbia River will be disclosed. This, if true, will, in some measure account for the sudden rises in the lake. In it are found every variety of salmon and trout known to the sportsman. Speckled trout, weighing from four to five pounds and measuring from sixteen to twenty inches, are not uncommon; but the lake has a specialty of its own—a salmon weighing from five to fifteen pounds, much resembling a Chinook in shape and color of its flesh, but equally delicate and palatable as the brook trout. When transportation facilities are furnished the salmon industries will be of no mean importance.

The country around the lake is covered with a dense growth of spruce, cedar and fir, and in the matter of game, as well as fish, is a sportsman's paradise. During the Winter months hunting for sea otter along the beach is not carried on, and the hunters generally move up to the lake for land game. Here they find elk, deer, bear, fisher, mink, land otter, beaver and other game in great numbers; but the settlers on every side of the Olympic Range, from Gray's Harbor to the Straits of Fuca and from Puget Sound to the Pacific Ocean, are rapidly encroaching upon these hunting grounds, and soon there will remain but little game to claim either the attention of the professional hunter or attract the sportsman. Where elk and deer now roam in bands a few seasons hence none will be seen. It seems a great pity when we contemplate that the stately elk will soon be a thing of the past, and that more stringent laws regarding its slaughter or prohibiting its killing altogether cannot be passed. Why could not this little spot, where game is now so plentiful, be set aside as a park and the game protected altogether?—A. D. Chapman in *West Shore*.

The kali mujah, or death-plant, of Java has flowers which continually give off a perfume so powerful as to overcome, if inhaled for any length of time, a full-grown man, and which kills all forms of insect life that come under its influence.



A GRAY'S HARBOR CATCH.—GETTING THE SALMON READY FOR MARKET.

A GRAY'S HARBOR CATCH.

BY LOUISE HERRICK WALL.

Captain Gus, owner of the fishing boat, had ordered the weather for us, as he told us with a Swedish accent and a wave of his oar-calloused hand, and he was evidently born to command. Gray's Harbor lay smiling in a broad flood of afternoon sunshine as we stepped into his trim fishing boat. She was a comfortable little craft with seven feet of beam to offset her twenty-four feet of length. Over our heads swayed slackly a weather-beaten sail and a wholesome sea-weedy smell rose from the mass of dry fishing seine as we settled ourselves comfortably upon it in the stern of the boat, while the two fishermen bent to the oars. They rowed in the fashion of the country, one standing and pushing on his oars while the other, seated in the boat, faced him and pulled in the ordinary way.

We passed under the lee of a smartly painted lumber schooner lying anchored at the mouth of the river, bathed in the Sunday calm, and gay with a week's wash of patriotically colored flannels, red, white and blue, streaming in inflated caricature from the deck. As we passed out from the shelter of the wharves and larger craft the west wind took us fairly and oars were shipped. We scudded across the gray blue water

toward the encircling ring of darker toned trees and then a second tack and we were following the path of gold laid down by the setting sun. The water broke in crisp foam about our bows and the boat responded to her tiller like a horse to his curb.

It was just one of those sparkling flowy afternoons when it is a delight to be alive and even the birds of the air and fish of the sea are infected with gayety. Flocks of gulls were skating the "outer edge" above us, flashing first white, as the sun caught them, then silhouetted black. Across their play ground sailed a laborious V shaped flock of shags following their single leader in a dogged business-like way, going up the river to roost on their accustomed perch with no time for foolishness. Every little while the silver flash of a jumping fish instantly followed by the splash of his return stimulated the gulls to lower sweeps. Every breathing creature lived more vividly in such air and sunshine, with just a tang of coolness in the wind to sting fresh color into the face. Only the sand pipers on the distant mud flats stood in depressed rows and showed no signs of accelerated pulse.

One of the best things about being on the water in an open boat is that your eyes and thoughts are forced upward. There is no escape for them into the earthly fastnesses of familiar shop win-

dows and more familiar real estate offices where business is represented by a few blue prints and a man with his heels on his desk. Driven from earth and soon driven by the blinding glare of it from the flashing water the eyes find in the sky a pleasant refuge. There over the strong blue and from the horizon half way to the zenith lie piles and piles of clouds that seem substantial enough to support a man on their white cushions. And still above us float the gulls shifting into endless combinations; as they wheel and turn about one black leg is thrust out, rudder-wise, looking from beneath like a broken pinion against the upper blue. The pique and curiosity so many centuries old, as to how they do it wakes again drowsily in watching those long effortless flights.

We had sailed quite close into shore when on all sides of the boat suddenly sprang up hundreds of tiny jets and the water looked as if struck by a shower of bullets.

"There's a sight for ye," said Captain Gus with animation, "We are in a school of American sardines." The water fairly danced with their jumping; our center board must have divided their party.

Coming so close into shore the smoke that we had observed rising from many clearings on the hills reached us, we noticed that the wind was drifting it backward and that the towns behind us were veiled from sight while the atmosphere before us was of a peculiarly serene clearness, but as the sun dropped lower the west wind declined with it and the land breeze from up the river began to assert itself more persistently. Then began a ghostly conflict between the opposing forces of the two winds, and the distinct edge of the smoke veil became torn and jagged as it advanced then receded to mark the advantage of one or the other. It was a matter of some practical interest to us to know which should prevail, for unless the land-breeze was outblown we would have to creep home with opposing wind and tide, and probably have to make a night of it.

Our attention was called from such remote contingencies by Captain Gus calling a halt and saying he should try his luck here. The sail was furled and dripping rudder lifted in and as soon as we could thus untangle ourselves from the seine Captain Gus was ready to begin dropping it over. At the end of the seine, like the big button at the end of the button string, was a large, round wooden float while all along the upper edge, at intervals of about two feet, were strung small wooden ovals, as corks, used to float the seine. On the opposite and lower edge were fastened quantities of small leaden weights. The seine thus drawn out between the floats above and leads below measured eighteen feet in width and each mesh about seven inches. It was hard to realize its width as it slid matted into a rope to the water. There seemed to be miles of it to be put overboard and as the balls passed in rapid noiseless succession through his hands it seemed as if the fishermen were telling an endless rosary.

The twilight only lasted for us to get the net overboard and the darkness settled soon; we were ready for it, however. While Captain Gus was busy with the net the fisherman had been cutting up kindling wood for the boat's stove. From the size of the wood, I had anticipated a small stove but was hardly prepared for so very small an affair as was drawn from some remote recess. It looked like a section of a stove pipe with a broad sea-faring base and a small opening near the bottom for a draft. The wood went in from the top and the coffee pot, nearly fitting the opening, then slipped in and rested on three small supports inside of the stove allowing the flame to play around its sides. It was a pretty and cheerful sight, this bright spot of orange light in the boat and the darkness and cold of the on-coming night shut out and forgotten. The first of all interest was the coffee pot surrounded by long crimson

whiskers of flame. Near it bent the old fisherman, anxiously measuring out a heaping cup full of coffee grounds, and the glare of firelight falling on the strongly marked weather beaten face made it glow with color like a head by Rembrandt. It was pleasant to fancy how easily one of his ancestors might have been the model for the old Dutch painter and that the likeness we saw was but an inherited one.

Before the coffee had half time to boil and "settle" we had drawn close about the stove and were watching the progress toward supper with keen interest. Just beyond our circle of flickering light the night seemed impenetrably dark and walled us about as completely as the sides of a house. Outside we heard a sail boat go by in the darkness and it seemed a sad and desolate thing to be out there beyond the warmth and brightness of our fire.

The fisherman bending over the coffee pot showed signs of poignant interest, then came the soft rustling sound of mounting bubbles then a swish and hiss and our coffee had boiled over and half extinguished the fire but what an aroma poured from the lifted lid. There is nothing to equal the smell of good coffee out of doors on a chilly night unless it be good tobacco, which is rightly but the better half of the wedded harmony that exists between the two.

The table was set for us on the rudder and we were told to help ourselves and drink our coffee quickly to keep it warm. There was no waiting on board and from the cup to the lip was but a moments space. Then came tobacco.

Captain Gus, with a short pipe firmly set between his teeth at a hard working angle, called at once for his rubber boots, sleeves and apron. By the time he had dragged on his high boots and cuffs and was tying the stout rubber apron about his waist he was about as water proof as a sailor gets to be. The fire in the stove continued to burn brightly, being loaded way above its brim with long cedar shingles which gave out a bright unsteady light. We settled ourselves out of the way of the compartments where the fish were to be put and beyond the range of the wet seine and waited to count the catch.

Since the seine was dropped we had been drifting steadily with the tide. The long sweep of the seine with the tide acting upon it had dragged us out toward sea. The rope that fastened the net to our boat had been drawn out its full length and was tugging vigorously; as you took the tank rope in your hand a curious jerky motion thrilled up the arm given by the leads sweeping at a rapid rate over the uneven bottom; it felt as if a hundred salmon were nibbling and it seemed as if we must have an immense catch.

Taking the rope firmly in his hand Captain Gus began drawing the net in hand over hand with a strong automatic motion. The fisherman at the oars kept the boat's head as true as he could for the blinding eddies of smoke and sparks that drifted his way from the fire. The net came in, yard after yard, reeking wet and with sea-weed clinging to it and was paid into the stern of the boat with some regularity, to keep it flat and untangled. Then the net tightened, Captain Gus bent over, took a firm hold of the net with both hands and drew over the boat's side a great struggling, floundering salmon. He plunged desperately in the net but was caught securely with his gills run through a mesh. With a dexterous turn Captain Gus seized him under the gills and grasping a sort of club, with a hook in one end, he struck the salmon several quick blows over the head which seemed to stun him into quietness, then disentangling him from the net he held him high in the fire light. About four feet long, with silver speckled sides that shone exquisitely in the light, he was indeed a beauty. On his belly a rich pink color flushed through the skin like the color in a young girl's cheeks, then

the poor beast gasped and sighed deeply and was dropped into one of the fish bins near us. They came thick and fast after that and as we learned to know the tightening of the rope and the cautious drawing of the seine. Often quite a bunch of salmon are drawn in together and come plunging and snapping into the boat so that it takes a steady and experienced hand to face and throw them into a place of safety.

A vicious looking green sturgeon was drawn in and made a great to do about it. He had to be cruelly clubbed before he could be freed from the net and thrown back into the water. Another worthless fish that came in with the salmon was a curious looking dog fish, with a skin like sand paper, for which sailors use it, and queer eyes that are only sunken sockets in the fleshy shapeless head. The mouth was a three-cornered tear under the head and on the back stood up a sharp spur-like hook of bone. Taken all in all, he was a monster of ugliness.

The first part of the seine was a "good luck end" and always caught more fish than two or three times its length of the unenchanted sort so we were not surprised when fathom after fathom of the next section came in empty. The salmon in the bottom of the boat sobbed occasionally and the fishermen told in melancholy tones about the catches they used to make on the Fraser and Columbia rivers in the good old times; it sounded like nothing so much as the Bible fish stories. Then again came the encouraging tightening of the seine and another beautiful quivering salmon crept over the boat's side and dropped in, jarring us with his weight.

A few more fathoms of wet seine and then the big black ball marking the end bobbed into sight and was drawn in. Loaded with several hundred pounds of fish we turned about to find that there was no more left of our opposing winds than of the Kilkenny cats, and so we again lounged into easy positions on the seine, now covered with a tarpaulin, and resigned ourselves to the pleasant aimless talk that is so pointlessly soothing in the half light.

The fire had been allowed to burn itself out and to our surprise our black night turned out to be all a myth. The wind began to stir faintly and very quietly we stole up the Harbor wrapped about in a soft cloud of mist. At last the electric light of the town began to shine upon us. Along the bank the evergreens that came down to the water's edge were bathed in a shimmering brightness; the mist, snaring the light, and softly luminous, gave to the trees an exquisite beauty like a lovely colorless Corot. We crept on, led by the guiding star shivering in the east above the infant city as it slept in the cradle of its future greatness.

FIVE WHEATS OF MANITOBA.—The wheat known as Red and White Fife, grown in the Canadian West, deservedly rank among the best in the world, and the high grades of flour from them command the best prices obtained, and were the Fife a little earlier in ripening nothing better need be desired. About 1842 Mr. David Fife, of Ottonabee, near Kingston, Canada, procured from Glasgow, Scotland, a quantity of wheat from a cargo direct from Dantzic. As it came just before spring seed time, and not knowing whether it was a fall or spring variety, Mr. Fife sowed part of it that Spring. It proved a Fall wheat as it never ripened, except three ears, which grew apparently from a single grain. These were preserved and although sown the next year under very unfavorable circumstances, being quite late and in a shady place, it proved at harvest entirely free from rust when all wheat in the neighborhood was badly rusted. The produce of this was carefully preserved, and from it sprung the variety of wheat known as Scotch Fife Wheat.—*Winnipeg Colonist*.

THERE'S MANY A WOUNDED HEART.

There are those who assert that the love grows cold
That a sweetheart and lover feel,
That the romance of life ever fades when old,
Be it ever so strong and real;
And again and again they have said to me,
When speaking of married life:
"You'll find that the charm so attractive will flee
When the sweetheart becomes the wife."

I have said in reply I believed in a love
As abiding as life itself,
Tho' it could not exist with no motive above
The gratification of self;
That companionship known to once truly exist
Would live for its own sweet sake,
If each to the other would only defer
And as cheerfully give as take.
And I've heard aged men, with a shake of the head,
And a sigh that they could not conceal,
Look at me in surprise as they've turned and said:
"Yes, a man must take a good deal."
'Tis a sad, sad thing, in the evening of life,
To know thro' it all in all
There's a feeling of rancor toward the wife,
That the dregs of the cup are gall.

I know from having been frequently told,
There is many a wounded heart,
And I wish, far more than I wish for gold,
I were blessed with the healer's part;
I would dress the wounds with the salve of love
And bind with the cords of trust,
And I'd train the twain till wherever they'd rove
They'd keep their affection from rust.

But it is not the what we would most like to do
That engages our talents on earth,
Neither can one man for another man woo,
Whatever his tact and worth;
And happiness comes, if it comes at all,
From the fountain within the heart,
And comes as much as from anything else,
From the acting well of one's part.

So, whenever a man is inclined to find fault,
Or the wife to scold and blame,
Let each look inside of affection's vault
And see if the love is the same
As it was in the days when they both were young
And loved each other well;
And these are the signs by which they will know—
The signs that the tale will tell.

Would you rather give pleasure to her whom you love
Than have it all go to you?
Do you praise the things that she does real well
As once it pleased you to do?
Do you welcome his coming and think of the fight
He has made for you thro' the day?
Are you glad and happy when he is about
And lonesome when he is away?

I know, from having been frequently told,
There is many a wounded heart,
And I wish, far more than I wish for gold,
I were given the healer's part;
I would cool the fevered and aching sores
And wash them free from dust,
Then I'd dress the wounds with the salve of love
And bind with the cords of trust.

MATT W. ALDERSON.

PHYLLIS KNITTING.

Sweet Phyllis fair, with smile demure,
And laughter sparkling in her eye,
Sits calmly knitting, though 'tis sure
She must have heard my plaintive sigh.
But still with air intent she sits
And counts the stitches which she knits.

How swift her hands move to and fro
Amid the meshes of the thread,
And so absorbed in that, I know
She's scarcely heard the words I've said;
Nor knows the fancy bold that flits
Across my mind the while she knits.

Fair Phyllis, thou'rt a spider, dear,
And I a foolish little fly
That little dreamed of danger near
Till in thy chains fast-bound I lie,
And now, too late, alas! admits
There's danger near when Phyllis knits.

How soft and fine the silken strands,
But yet they bind me safe and sound,
For Phyllis dear such power commands
I never wish to be unbound.
Her slave I'll be, while she permits
Me but to watch her while she knits.

Come Phyllis dear, thy task is done,
So give thy busy hands a rest,
For firm and strong's the web they've spun,
I feel its bands across my breast.
Sweet Phyllis blushes where she sits,
But through her blushes, smiles—and knits.

HENRY EDWARD DEANE.

WESTERN HUMOR.

COWBOY LOVE-SONG.

When I play hard and win,
And drink deep with mad glee,
There is one thought within
From which I can't flee,
(Though I brag that I'm free).
As the calf to the udder,
As the "coon" to its "mudder,"
As the shark tow'rd the rudder,
My heart turns to thee.

My heart turns to thee
When I feel fagged and old,
And sprung in the knee,
And hungry and cold
(And so dry I can't see).
As the plough to the furrow,
The pack to the burro,
The cat to its purr, oh
My heart turns to thee.

When my mare and I skip
Like rabbits in revel,
And I feel I could whip
My weight of a devil
(And I'm not on a spree);
As the rope to the steer,
As a tune to the ear,
As the light to a tear,
My heart turns to thee.

They altered our brand,
And our cattle they stole;
We exchanged volleys, and—
In my breast there's a hole.
(They got one to our three!)
As a bird to the tree,
As a storm to the sea,
As this bullet to me,
My heart turns to thee.

My heart turns to thee
When I'm brought to the ground,
And the boys kneel by me
And fuss at my wound
(But the thing was to be).
As the herd to the grass,
As the train to the pass,
As the gold to the brass,
My heart turns to thee.

You drove me away
With a sabre-cold word,
But you'll take back your "nay,"
As the scabbard the sword!
(As the sting to the bee),
When you've slaked your disdain,
When I'm shed of my pain,
When I'm dead on the plain,
Will your heart turn to me.

HUGH A. WETMORE

It was a Very Inauspicious Time.

A gentleman from Maine bought a dozen lots in a South Dakota river town some time ago as a speculation. He paid his taxes regularly for several years, and finally went out to see his property. The agent who sold him the lots met him at the station, and after shaking hands with his client said:

"Ah, Mr. Peitibone, you came upon us at an inauspicious time."

"What do you mean, Mr. Comyshun?"

"Your lots, sir."

"Yes, what about them?"

"Well, sir; you know I suggested that you buy near the levee."

"Certainly I do. You assured me that when the Grand Midland Railroad built out from here it would cross the river at this point and my lots would treble in value."

"Quite true; so I did. But man proposes and God disposes. He has sent rains and floods and changed the course of the river so completely that the Great Midland has decided to cross twenty miles above here."

"And how does that affect my lots?"

"You see that little bush out in the middle of the river near the end of that sand bar?"

"Yes, yes; what of it?"

"That's the southwest corner stake of your block."

He Painted His Whiskers.

"Mamma," said the six-year-old youngster in a loud whisper, so that every one in the car could hear him, "look at that man."

"Yes, dear," answered the mother, who was reading.

The train dashed around a curve and sent the boy's feet into one corner and his head against his mother.

"Yes, dear," she answered gently, still reading.

The train shot into a tunnel, plunged through the darkness and drove out into the sunlight.

"Yes, dear," she said, turning a page.

"He's got red whiskers," said the loud whisper.

"Yes, dear."

"They're awful red."

"Yes, dear;" and people began to realize that

the mother was not listening to what her darling said. Those who were fathers and mothers smiled in anticipation. The red-whiskered man studied his paper carefully.

"They're fiery red."

"Yes, dear," sweetly.

"They're redder'n my father's."

"Yes, dear." Another page was turned.

"Is he any relation to my father?"

"Yes, dear."

"Is he any relation to me?"

"Yes, dear."

"They're awful red."

"Yes, dear," quietly.

"Will I have red whiskers like that when I'm a man?"

"Yes, dear."

"But I don't want 'em," whimpering.

"There dear, don't talk so much. Mamma is reading."

"Do you like 'em so red?"

"Yes, dear," soothingly.

"I don't. Maybe he paints 'em. Does he paint 'em?"

"Yes, dear."

"I won't have to paint mine, will I?"

"Yes, dear," fondly.

"But I don't want to. Does papa paint his?"

"Yes, dear."

"Oh, I won't paint mine."

Mamma begins on a new page.

"When will I have to paint 'em?"

Mamma does not hear him.

"Will I have to paint 'em as red as his?"

"Yes, dear."

"Mamma look at him. He's mad."

"Yes, dear."

"His face is redder'n his whiskers."

"Yes, dear."

"He's going out of the car."

"Yes, dear."

"Mamma, how often does he have to paint 'em?"

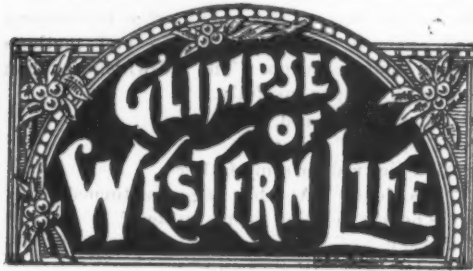
"Paint what, dear?" asked mother, dropping the book in her lap and looking at the child.

"His whiskers. You said he painted 'em and he got mad and went away."

But mamma's face looked as if it were painted scarlet, and she read steadily for one hour without answering one single question.



COWBOY BILLIARDS.



THE MINER.

A mining man is a merry one
From rise of stock to set of sun,
And Jack of all trades, you'll agree
He dabbles oft in chemistry.

Quite confident, with gentle mirth,
He turns to gold the barren earth.
A fisher, with alluring bait
He lands an English syndicate.

A mariner, by tall pine trees
He sends prospectus to the breeze;
For him there do but trade winds blow
And his par, is seldom found below.

A farmer, on his lonely rock
He finds the time to water stock
And patient travels on his road—
He only asks a paying lode.

In his retreat by timber-line
He views with countenance benign
The mountain lion after game
For he will lie on just the same.

The wildcat mine he shrewdly snares,
And fearless stalks the bulls and bears.
Though dolorous they roar about,
Still dollarless they all come out.

For him, lone man, no maid divine,
He woos the windlass of his mine,
And stranger yet as strange things go,
He rocks a cradle to and fro.

No baby face by zephyrs fanned,
A mass of gold and inky sand.
Fair fortune blesses him the more,
For his troubles they are always o'er.

—Patience Stapleton in *N. Y. Mercury*.

Girls, Here's Your Chance.

Joseph Gursh, of Colfax, Washington, wants a wife, and writes the following letter to the *Spokane Spokesman* on the subject: "Having read in your paper that a grate many people register at your booth at the exhibition, I infer that there are some wemin. I feel that this is my opportunity, and that man proposes and that God disposes. Sum fifteen years sine I left my boyhood home to find a fortun in the West, and while I have found a fortun I now realize that I have missed the ministering care and tender sympathy of a woman. I have a fortun and a ranch in the grate palouse country. No mortgage on it. I raised this yere 8,000 bushels of whete of 207 acres, and raised a damd sigte more and would feel better if I had a wife to do the cookin. I am feddin a hells slew of hogs, what I can sel soon if I want to get maryed. If you can fine me a woman I will make it interestin for you. I am gettin a little bald and I want her to take me as I am. I can't writ much but am a sight smarter than they think. Print this if you think it will do any gud."

The Squaw Bride of Mau Wai.

There was a high old time in a Chinese tenement house on Second Street between Benton and Lafayette streets last evening, the occasion being the celebration of a marriage between a Chinese and an Alaska Indian woman. Following the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Dr. Garner, of this city, the Pagan and his squaw bride together with a hoast of Chinese friends gathered around a banquet table laden with sharks, fins, birds nests, soup and other delicacies dear to the Pagan heart. A cheap brand of

wine was also liberally dispensed. Several Chinese women graced the scene and sang solos to the accompaniment of Chinese fiddles and tom toms. The bride was the center of attraction and as the groom looked upon her portly body and gazed at her brown and greasy face he appeared supremely happy. The uniting of Mau Wai and Miss Annie Johnson in accordance with the customs of the church was simply to legally seal a union that has existed between the couple for many months past. Mou is by occupation a cook and all last season was employed at Fort Wrangle. It was while in that far northern place that he met his present wife. She was in the habit of coming around the back door of the kitchen and in true Indian fashion asking for a cold potato and scraps of victuals. Anna never went hungry. She lived on the best the kitchen afforded and also won the affections of Mou. They came to an agreement in short order and went to living together as man and wife.—*Astoria (Or.) Astorian*.

The Old Way the Best.

While you may not witness any direct act of cruelty toward the negro roustabouts on a Mississippi River steamer by the mate, you can't help but expect it every time the boat makes a landing. He is always provided with a stick or cane, and the way he flourishes it and curses the hands is enough to drive a nervous person to his stateroom, says the *New York Sun*. I was talking of this to a mate one day, and he told me of an incident that happened on the Robert E. Lee. One of the owners happened to see the mate strike a hand, and he made such a fuss about it that the captain promised a change of programme from Vicksburg down. The mate was told how to demean himself, and when the boat swung out he was as gentle as a lamb. Before she had made her first landing he had on a plug hat, a dress coat and was smoking a dainty cigar. As the steamer swung in to take on 200 bags of cotton seed at a plantation the mate quietly ordered:

"Please get out them bow and stern lines. Please hurry up with that gangplank. Now, gentlemen bring on them bags."

The hands looked at him in great astonishment, consumed double time in making fast, and when all were ashore went into convention to discuss matters.

"Here, you, what's the matter there?" called the captain.

"Gwine to quit," replied one of them.

"Quit! What for?"

"Sunthin' wrong wid de Lee on dis trip, cap'n. She's gwine to blow up or strike a snag."

"What makes you think so?"

"Look at de mate, sah. Suthin' wrong dar—suthin' mighty wrong. When a mate stop dat cussin' suthin' gwine ter break."

The owner was consulted and he said it was possible he had taken a wrong view of the case. As a test, the mate might go back to his old tactics.

"Here, you black devils!" shouted the mate, as he peeled off his finery and grabbed a club, "get along now! Up with them bags; hi! there, Reuben, walk on your heels; tote that seed; cuss your livers, but don't be four minutes at this landing or I'll murder every black devil of you!"

"Dat's mo like—dat's ole talk!" shouted the crowd, and in three minutes and a half the boat swung out.

An Old Cattleman Talks About Indians.

"Late days," said the old cattleman, closing his book, "I'm gettin' to be a big reader. I ain't settin' no stock on this year volume none, however, 'cause she's a whole lot fraudulent. It's about Injuns.

"One day I feels peevish an' hostile. Here I

be a stampin' an' pawin' 'round the hotel, a rappin of my horns agin things, aimin' for company an' I don't get none. Everybody's in some game up to his neck an' a stringin' chips all along the layout of life—all but me—an it looks like I ain't in it. This yere makes me feel 'way gloomy. It's just like I'm some old bull as gets hooked outen the herd, goin' 'round too weak to lick anybody, an' yet warlike and fretful just the same. This yere makes a man feel mighty lonesome, an' wish he'd done got married some, back on the trail, an' raised more children and less cattle.

"Well, anyhow, while I'm bawlin' 'round this away for company, I goes trackin' over to a book outfit an' allows I wants a book.

"Whatever breed of book do you think you need?" says the bookstore man.

"Injuns," I says. "Give me a book about aborigines. I sabs Injuns so I likes to read of 'em; an feelin some malignant agin 'em, which a passel of 'em stole my mules once down on the Rio Mimbres, jest sort me out a tome which kills off a lot of 'em an' reeks with their blood. It'll soothe an' ca'm me the way I feels."

"So he deals me this yere which is writ by a shorthorn who sings up as Fennimore Cooper an' you hy'ar me, he ain't got nuthin' right. It makes me sick. He can deal you a hand, as far as words are concerned, as can't be beat, but when you sorts your cards for facts, there ain't none. He makes out Injuns is onsatisfactory every way.

"What sort of folks is Injuns? Well, they're this: Injuns is animals. There's plenty of ways he lays over a white man, but it's them same things animals beats a white man at. In the first place Injun intellect is 'way behind the game. Take Injuns as they lopes, an' speakin' mental, they may be grade about like white youngones seven or eight years old. Injuns is a heap gay an' talky 'mong themse'ls, though this yere Cooper sets it up different, an' allers mighty jabbersome and jokey. This yere is speshul troo when they're eatin', which is every chance they get, an' on sech occasions if you understand 'em you listen. You'll find their jokes an' wit is jest like youngones, such as I mentions, regales each other with, an' there's them savages a-laughin' at it so it scares coyotes for miles.

"Considered mental they're weak and low down. They don't think, but sorter up's an' does things like animals do, all impulsive. I recalls seein' a band of Navajos—some fifteen of 'em—pokin' round examinin' of things once down to Deming. They was impressed partic'lar with the Santa Fe roundhouse, which was the engines' home-camp, an' the same bein' jest built. These yere Navajos all has bows an' arrers an' is pesterin me to let 'er shoot at coins, they obtainin' the same when hit, but not seein' nuthin in it for me, I refooses. When they're in the roundhouse, for the sake of notin' how childish they be, I discloses a quarter, an, pintin' to a pine knot which shows some eighty feet over their weak heads in the roof, gives it out the first Injun as hits the knot gets the two bits. Well, son, you oughter seen those savages. Bow strings was singin' 'an arrers whistlin' before I gets through talkin'. More'n forty arrers goes after that knot before you can think, an' every one stays stuck in the roof an' nary one to get it again. One hits the knot final, and gets the quarter, an' then it daws onto 'em that them arrers is gone for good. They feels a heap weary about it; every arrer was worth a quarter an' there was \$10 worth gone to win the price of jest one.

"Some one of the railroad men restores their good humor by beguillin' of 'em out to the water tank an' to look up into the spout. Only three was game to do it, the others bein' too restless an' wary. When these yere three savages is all

under the spout lookin' up mighty hopeful for the jack rabbit to hop out, which they are ashored is goin' to be the case, the water tank bein' full thereof, they are all delooged with water spontaneous an' sudden; an' with that they gave yells of horror an' hits about four high places an' is miles away in the scenery. It delights them Injuns as ain't onto it immoderate an' they jest lays down on the ground so as to make all safe an' laughs for twenty minutes.

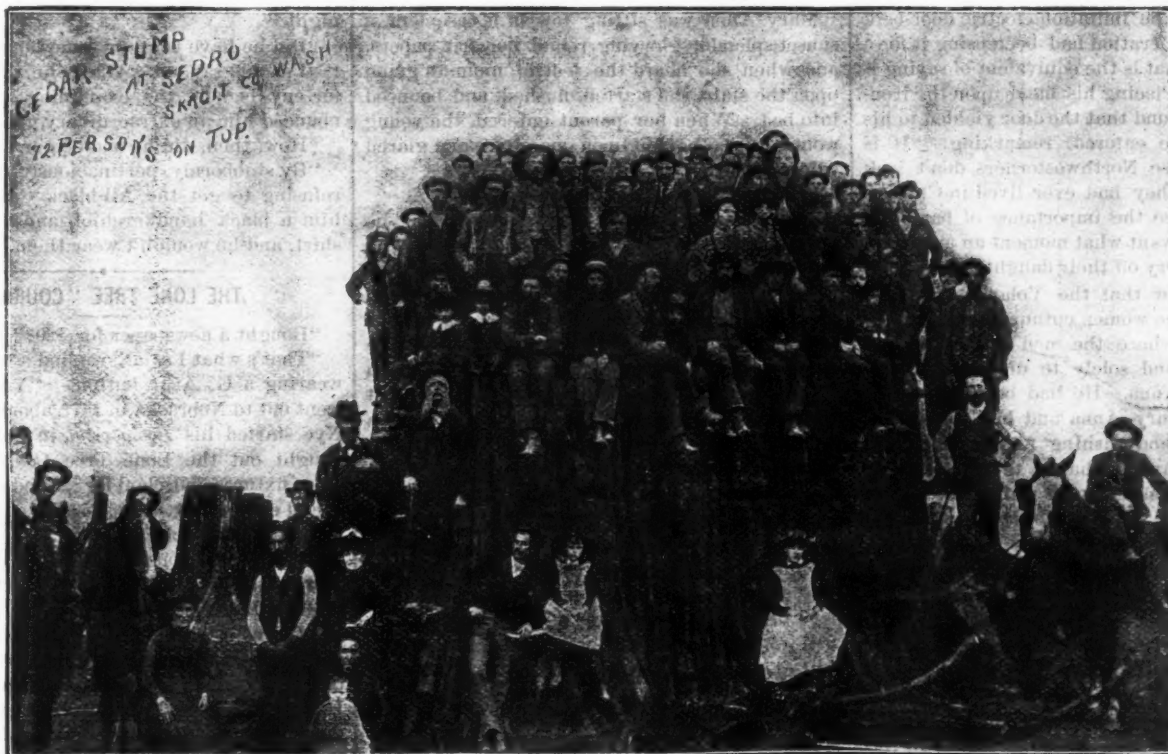
"One astonishin' thing about an Injun is the way he can see. I've been with one as could see the red or white or black marks on a steer three miles—so far away agin a hill all I can do is jest make out it's cattle. One day I'm ridin' along with an Injun, bein' on the plains at the time, an' I sees a big raven settin' on the ground off mighty near a mile. This yere native was named Jack an' din't talk English; jest Injun an' Mexican. So I says to him in Mexican:

a dog. There's another way Injuns has which is bafflin to a white man. Mexicans has it some, but not so much as a full blood Injun. This yere is the instinct of where home is. This yere instinct won't find no place but whar the Injun lives at—his country so to speak. Of course he has plenty ways of tellin' a direction. He does it by the sun, the trees, the streams, the rocks an' I ain't shore none but a hundred other ways, but you can blot out all these chances and he can tell you which way his home is, by the way he feels. You can take an Injun to Europe an' twist him all up, keep him from seeing the sun for a week an' pack him off 2,000 miles, an' he can pint you out the direction of where he lives at, any time, jest the same as a clock tells time. He can go there too if you turn him loose.

"Another way Injuns has which is different from white men is the ca'm patience with which they stands irritation. No matter how cold, or

fun an' exercise. The Injun never harbors nuthin' neither. Once out at Fort Dodge old Sathansas used to hang around the trader's store layin' for a drink of whisky. A lot of barrels—coal oil an' whisky—was ranged along in a row. One day when Sathansas was beggin' for whisky the trader gives him a pint cup an' shows him the coal oil barrel and turns him loose. The old Injun h'ists in a pint of coal oil fore he is onto its breed an' likes to die; an' yet he turns up smilin' next day, forgives the trader an' allows it's way up good joke.

"One day over on the San Carlos I sees this Capt. Jack Crawford—not the 'post scout,' but the one as gets killed accidentally over the line in Mexico—turn a little trick with Nana, the Apache chief. Nana was bein' sorter kept a prisoner with the limits of the post for bounds. Of course he can go around camp, so he don't go 'way. One day he comes around to Crawford's



UP A STUMP.

"What do you call that bird in Mexican, Jack?"

"Eagle," says Jack.

"Eagle, nuthin," I says, "its a crow."

"No, says Jack; 'eagle—black eagle.'

"So I wheels my pony an' rides over an' scares it up an' I'm a prairie dog if it ain't an eagle. It was right whar a raven oughter be an' right whar an eagle oughter not, an, most a mile off, an' yet that blessed savage could see well enuf to tell, an' it settin' still on the ground, too. Talkin' about an Injun seein', I've knowed 'em to pick up the trail of a hoss as fast as you would walk along, right over rocks an' sunburnt buffalo grass not a half inch high. They tries at sech epochs to p'int me out the prents of the hosshoofs, an' when I can't see nuthin', they looks so plain to them, they doubts my word about me not makin' of 'em out.

"I've known Injuns as could smell a trail like

wet, or hungry an Injun gets, he don't say nuthin'. He never swears or cusses, or raises a row, as is the custom of civilized man. If his pony breaks down he goes on afoot; if his pack is too heavy he throws part away; if he can't get nuthin' to eat he goes on without a murmur till he can, or starves to death; an' first, last an' all the time, he stands out in disaster like a chicken in a long rain, with no complaint or uproar about it whatever.

"One notion which Injuns is charged with, an' speshul by sech people as this yere Cooper, is bein' revengeful. There ain't no more notion of vengeance in an Injun than a mule; none whatever. At these yere agencies the agent is all the time punishin' of 'em one way an' another an' they don't lay nothin' up. Back the next day jest as good friends as ever. White men is allers kickin' an' cuffin' of Injuns an' playin' it low down onto 'em in one fashion or other jest for

tent an' is feelin' mighty ugly and hostile 'cause, he says, the soldiers don't saloote him like they do the officers. He says he's a big Apache war chief an' the soldiers oughter saloote him when he goes by. This makes Crawford hot as chili colorow.

"So the soldiers won't saloote you?" says Crawford.

"No saloote," says Nana. "Me war chief, way up big, too."

"Well," says Crawford, "most likely they don't saloote you 'cause they're just common, everyday soldiers an' don't know how to saloote no big Injun like you. Now, I do. Bein' a war chief myself, I know jest how you're stackin' up an' I'll saloote you."

"Whar' upon Crawford proceeds to kick Nana all over the parade ground for a matter of ten minutes, an' Nana never murmurs once, then nor thar' after."—*Dan Quinn in Kansas City Star.*

WILD WESTERN ROMANCE NO. 27.

BY HUGH A. WETMORE.

"I am better now."

The zephyrs were blowing through the streets of Livingston, Montana, with their accustomed softness, as a gentleman richly clad in furs, and with wire gauze over his eyes and ears, ascended the broad stairway leading to the main portal of the Volapuk mansion. Who the mysterious personage was will appear later on, if the reader will only strive to control the droopy feeling which always takes possession of the discriminating public when it discovers that it has been entrapped into reading facts.

There is no objection to the revealing of the man's name—his name was Maurice Martingale, and he was a member of the Chicago bar. There is a goodly number of bars in Chicago, and he had practiced at all, or nearly all, of them. Such practice had made him perfect, as regards some of them. He understood medical jurisprudence, as taught at the majority of those bars—but this is not a bar story.

Having safely crossed the sandbar that had formed in front of the door of the Volapuk domicile, Maurice Martingale cleared his throat and made a lunge at the imitation electric door-bell, but the rising generation had been using it for a dumb bell, and that is the equivalent of saying it had run down. Placing his hand upon the iron-plated knob he found that the door yielded to his pressure, and he entered, remarking: "It is strange that these Northwesterners don't lock their doors. If they had ever lived in Chicago they might realize the importance of bars and bolts. Who knows at what moment an anarchist may enter and carry off their daughter?"

He did not know that the Volapuks had left Boston—where the women outnumber the men—and gone West—where the men outnumber the women—simply and solely to dispose of their daughter, Mary Anna. He had been in correspondence with Mary Anna and her mother for some time past, and wishing to meet his fair client—and to have a chance to inspect the divorce records of Minneapolis while making the trip—had taken a run out to Montana. The Volapuks were customers whom he had attracted by a lurid advertisement in the newspapers.

"This is Lawyer Nightingale, I suppose?" said the stately Volapuk mere, sweeping into the reception room—with a carpet sweeper.

"Martingale, if you please," said the lawyer gravely. "Please to inform the lady of the house that I am here. Come, be spry."

"I am the mother of Mary Anna," said the lady proudly, removing a towel from her head. "Mary Anna is very ill. My son-in-law's last letter made her quite sick. I wish you would say something to comfort her."

"Perhaps this will cheer her more than anything I could say." And he drew from his pocket a decree of divorce signed by a Chicago Judge, and with places left blank for filling in the names.

Madame Volapuk's four eyes glistened with gratification as she extended her hand for the document.

"Hold," said Martingale. "The costs have not been paid."

"Costs!" said the madame, dryly. "We paid you \$1,000 in response to your first letter. We mortgaged this house to raise the money."

"That was my retainer. I have given you credit for it."

"Then we sent you five hundred for 'postage and other incidental expenses.' We spouted our jewelry and seal-skins for that amount."

"There is a small balance of fifteen hundred due," said the legal pundit, "to pay the witnesses and the statute fee—"

"Statute fee!" shrieked the distressed woman.

"I thought the statute fee was a legalized humbug peculiar to Minnesota!"

"I am letting you off very cheap," said the lawyer, buttoning up his coat. "I will keep the papers, and you can send after them when you get ready."

He was about to depart, when the madame grabbed him by the whiskers of his Benjamin (great coat).

"Stay. Do not leave me thus. Here is a chattel mortgage on the kitchen furniture. You see, I have gotten everything down. (Reads.) 'One lemon-squeezer, one potato masher, one duplex hash-pulverizer, one cabbage decapitator —'"

He interrupted her with: "You need not read further. Throw in the grindstone, the cow, the piano and the old man's silver watch and Sunday breeches, and secure the mortgage with notes payable every two weeks, and bearing interest at the rate of seven and forty per centum per annum, and I'll accept it."

The lady acquiesced. What else could she do, expensive reader, with her daughter's life trembling in the balance?

They then moved in the direction of Mary Anna's boudoir.

Mary Anna was sitting low in a casement, a sunset splendor glorying round her friz papers, and when she heard the feet of mum-ah grind upon the stair, she started, flushed, and bounced into bed. When her parent entered, the young woman raised herself upon one elbow and glared wildly around.

"O mum-ah, has the divorce come yet?"

"Yes, darling, this is Mr. Gilmartin, he fetched it."

"I am better now!" Then suddenly. "Oh, Mr. Gilchrist, how can I ever pay you?" sobbed Mary Anna.

"Not by calling me out of my name," said the lawyer, with ponderous dignity. "I have been all my life making a name for myself, and I don't propose to be relegated to oblivion without a protest. True, I have not accumulated riches; but there is something in this world to live for beside riches."

"That there is!" cried Mary Anna, with parted lips and heaving chest-protector. (She was upon both elbows now) "I had hard work bringing mum-ah and pup-ah to my way of thinking; but I brought them—didn't I, old lady?"

"I guess you did," said the person addressed.

"Did you tell Mr. Him about it?—It's such a hard name."

"If the court please, I haven't a hard name. My name is Martingale. This is my one tender point. Lawyers are human, and can have corns, like other people."

"I told Mr. Martingale nothing beyond the news of your illness. Remember what the doctor said—that you must not talk much until you were better—"

"Oh, but I am so much better now! You see, Judge, I have had a time of it, between the doctors and the lawyers. But how did you get the divorce?"

"By hiring witnesses to swear to the truth of the allegations that you had been cruelly deceived and inhumanly abused. How did he abuse you?" asked the attorney.

"It's a long story," said Mary Anna, with a sob. "But you shall hear it, if it kills me. You see, mum-ah couldn't find a suitable purchaser for me in Boston. There are lots of good fish in Boston, but there are likewise many fisherwomen. So pup-ah moved his family West, and I struck a bonanza sheep-raiser in the person of Orro Quintillion, and married him. Then commenced the work of civilizing him. He had never been near Boston, and he kept the whole family busy prompting him. At first he seemed to be really ambitious of acquiring our cultured

ways of thinking and acting. I prevailed upon him to have his head clipped, to have his beard parted in the middle and to wear spectacles. He also docked his broncho's tail. To silence me, he would eat vast quantities of oatmeal, and beans, and dried apple pie. He affected a taste for Wagnerian music, and learned to admire Emerson. He would even shut his eyes and swallow Henry James, Jr. But, after doing all that, he broke the marriage vow, and I had to get a divorce."

"He was a drunkard, I suppose?" queried the eminent counsellor.

"No, I taught him to drink water."

"Chewed like a grasshopper?"

"No, I broke him of using the weed."

"Gambled?"

"Only at church fairs."

"Used profane language?"

"Never, in our hearing."

"Looked down on Sunday people?"

"No, he organized three missions."

"Lost his fortune?"

"No, he's rich as doughnuts."

"Ran after other women, then?"

"He was as true to me as the bark to a tree. You couldn't drive him out of the house at night."

"Did he have fleas, or some horrible disease?"

"I should say not. When he insured his life for my benefit, the examining physician pronounced him an extraordinary good risk."

"How, then, did he make your life wretched?"

"By stubbornly, pertinaciously and maliciously refusing to get the All-black Craze. I bought him a black handkerchief, and a black night-shirt, and he wouldn't wear them."

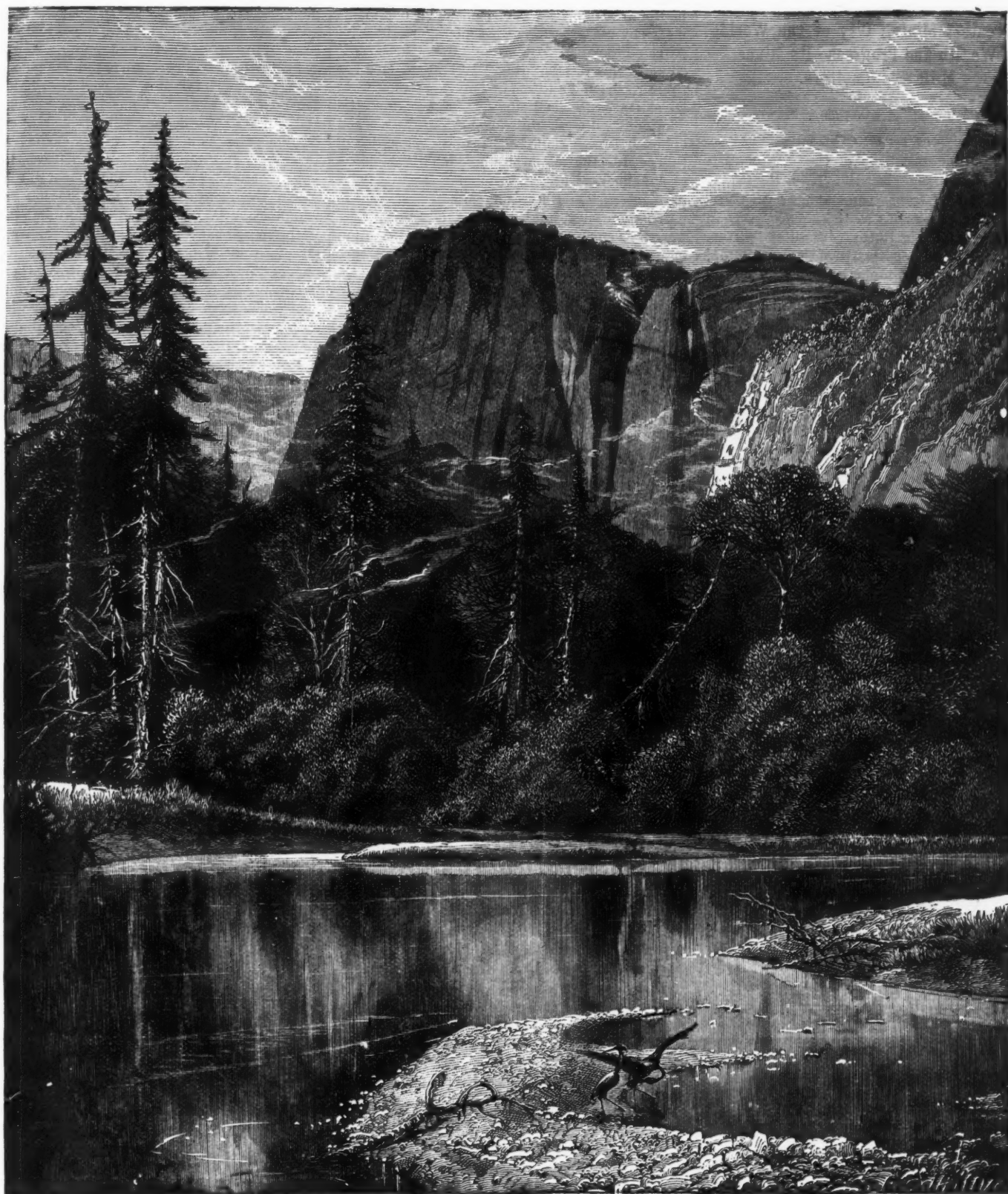
THE LONE TREE "COURIER."

"Bought a newspaper for \$20?"

"That's what I said," replied a tall, lame man, wearing a G. A. R. button. "Young Smidgely went out to Nebraska in 1877, about the time Bill Nye started his *Boomerang*, in Laramie, Wyo., bought out the *Lone Tree Courier*, good will, office fixtures and plant for \$20 and afterward sold it and everything for \$5,250."

"Great financier."

"Yes, a judicious combination of finance and journalistic instinct. Smidgely arrived in Lone Tree with only \$25, and put up at a hotel where the two men, rather boys, who owned the paper boarded. One of them was a printer—the younger one; the other was a stock man up on the Loup River, who didn't know an em quad from a thripenny lath nail. The price asked for the *Courier* was \$1,400. Smidgely looked the office over, said he'd take it, paid the boys \$20 down, pulled off his coat, and went to work. There was, of course, a mortgage on the outfit. I never saw a country paper in that State without one. One note of \$700 was due the next week. Smidgely got out a rattling good paper—it was a weekly paper—the first issue showed up signs of improvement, and then went down and introduced himself to the county treasurer. Before he left he got the county official to promise to use his influence with the county commissioners in getting the tax-list to publish, and finally succeeded in borrowing \$800 on the promise of a good bonus on the tax-list fat. The list came to \$1,100—all clear money by the way—and then Smidgely got the county commissioners to publish the official proceedings of their board—something that had never been done before—and this, at forty cents an inch, he fattened up to be worth at least \$50 a week, all net gain. The whole town fell dead in love with Smidgely; advertising rolled in, they elected him justice of the peace, sent him to the legislature, and boomed him for all there was in sight. Well, when the man came along, as I said, Smidgely sold out for \$5,250, went West to Denver, and sunk the whole in some mining speculation. Every word of this story is true, and it shows the possibilities which are always looming up in young States for young, enterprising men."—*St. Paul Pioneer Press*.



ROCKY MOUNTAIN SCENERY ON THE BUTTE SHORT LINE.

SCENERY ON THE BUTTE SHORT LINE.

The new Butte Short Line of the Northern Pacific leaves the main line at Logan, near the Three Forks of the Missouri, follows for a short distance the valley of the Jefferson, running through a superb canyon and through open valley stretches and then turning up one of the small tributaries of that river climbs the eastern slope of the Rockies by easy grades. Deep gorges are bridged and there are at every mile of progress interesting evidences of high engineering skill to secure a constant rise without loss of distance. Magnificent views open out to the east, the north and the

south as the train winds upward and on the west the mountain range presents a forbidding wall of steep, pine-clad slopes and frowning granite precipices. At the summit, known as the Homestake Pass, the track runs through a short tunnel, only about a third of a mile in length and then begins at once the descent of the western slope. Huge snowy peaks rise up on the near southern horizon. These are among the highest mountains in Montana, having an altitude of over 10,000 feet above the sea level, and although they belong to a range running east and west they form part of the continental divide. South of this bold range the little streams run into the Jefferson and north of it

the waters flows into the Silver Bow, which through the Hell Gate and the Missoula finds its way to the Clarke's Fork of the Columbia.

The descent is rapid and far below the high grade is soon seen the valley of the Silver Bow, with little irrigated fields, broad, brown pastures and log ranch houses. A curve in the road reveals a striking picture. Ten miles away, on a slope of the foot-hills, is the city of Butte, with all its mines, mills, smelters and spires distinctly seen through the clear, crystalline atmosphere of this high altitude, flinging to the frosty air its hundred banners of steam and smoke. This is a picture long to be remembered.

BUTTE, MONTANA.

The Greatest Mining City of the World—
Its Wealth and Progress—Its Mines,
Mills and Smelters.

BY E. V. SMALLEY.

There is only one Butte. This city of mines, perched on the backbone of the continent, is unique. There is no place like it on the face of the globe. True, it has resemblances with Virginia City and Leadville, as those places were in their palmy days, but Butte, with all the picturesque phases of mining life which they exhibited, has a dignity and a solidity that comes from the possession of great and permanent wealth. Besides, Butte flourishes all the time. She has no ups and downs. The fluctuations in the price

in the newer points of the city, but they are noticeable exceptions to the rule of the little cottage of wood or brick. You can't judge of a man's means by the exterior of the house he lives in. A friend took me to see the "little three-room cottage" he was building. It had, in fact but three rooms and a kitchen, but the rooms were large and furnished in fine woods, and the "cottage" will cost him seven or eight thousand dollars. I have sought for a solid explanation of this predilection of Butte people for living on the ground floor. One old resident accounted for it in this way: "You see, the miners first lived in tents; then they built shanties, and when they were rich enough to build houses they didn't put in any stairs or upper stories because they were not used to such things." Another man said that the women did not like to climb stairs in the thin atmosphere of this high altitude.

The same fondness for hugging the ground

little one-story cottages you will often find rich furnishings, silverware, porcelain and costly pictures. In amusements, too, there is much lavish use of money. The best actors and singers come to the opera-house, and going a step lower down in the scale of entertainments you learn that the proprietor of a concert beer-hall pays \$42,000 a year to his "Vienna ladies' orchestra," and makes a lot of money selling beer at fifteen cents a glass, two glasses for a quarter, to the throngs that crowd his place to listen to the music. Lavish expenditure is shown in the support of innumerable bar-rooms and other resorts which are always conspicuous in mining towns, in the many hack carriages to be seen on the streets at all hours of the twenty-four, in the charges for small things and small services—the barber charges a quarter for a shave and the boot-black from fifteen cents to a quarter for a shine. In the dry-goods houses you will find the

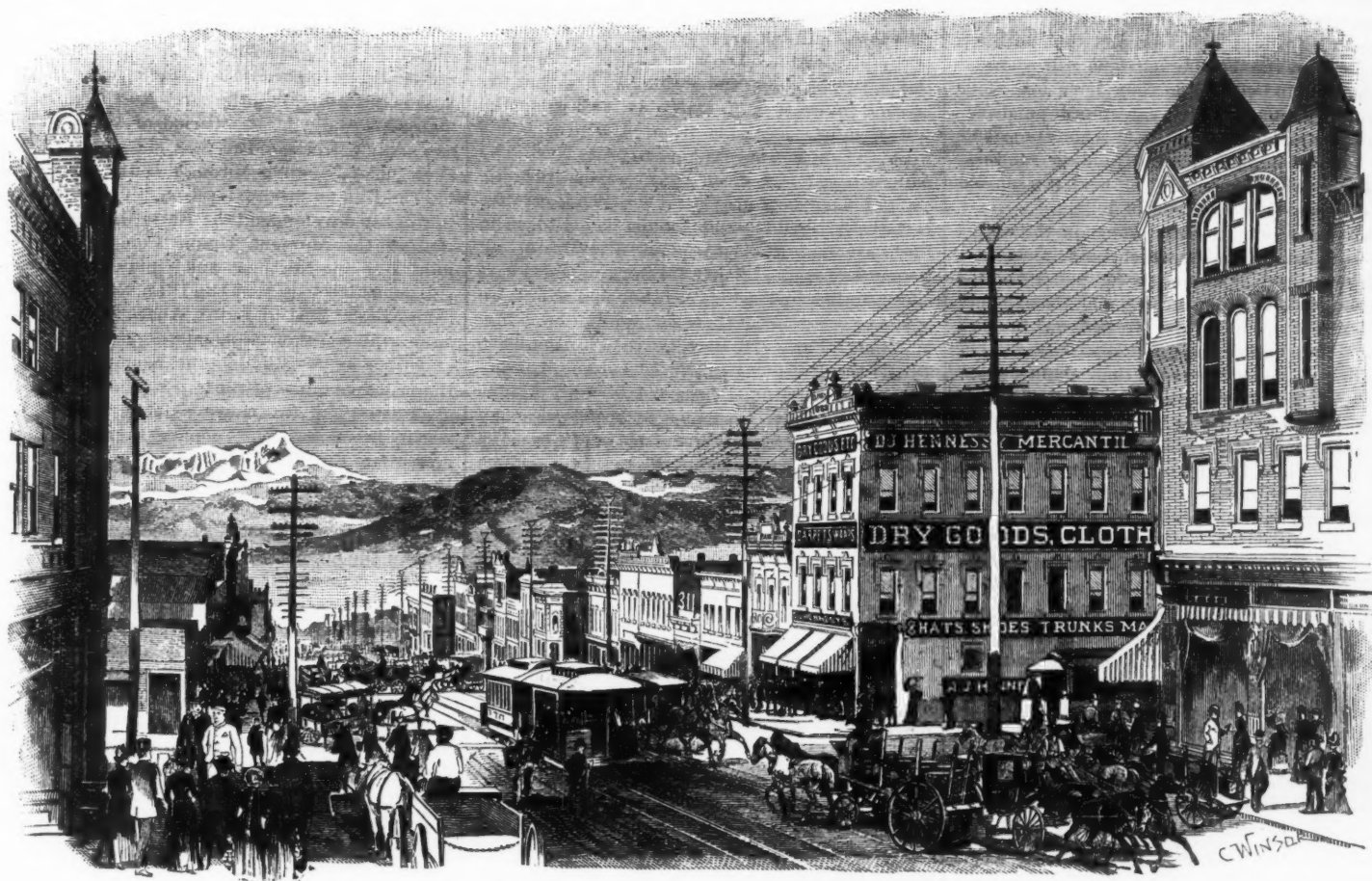


BUTTE.—VIEW LOOKING UP MAIN STREET FROM GRANITE STREET.

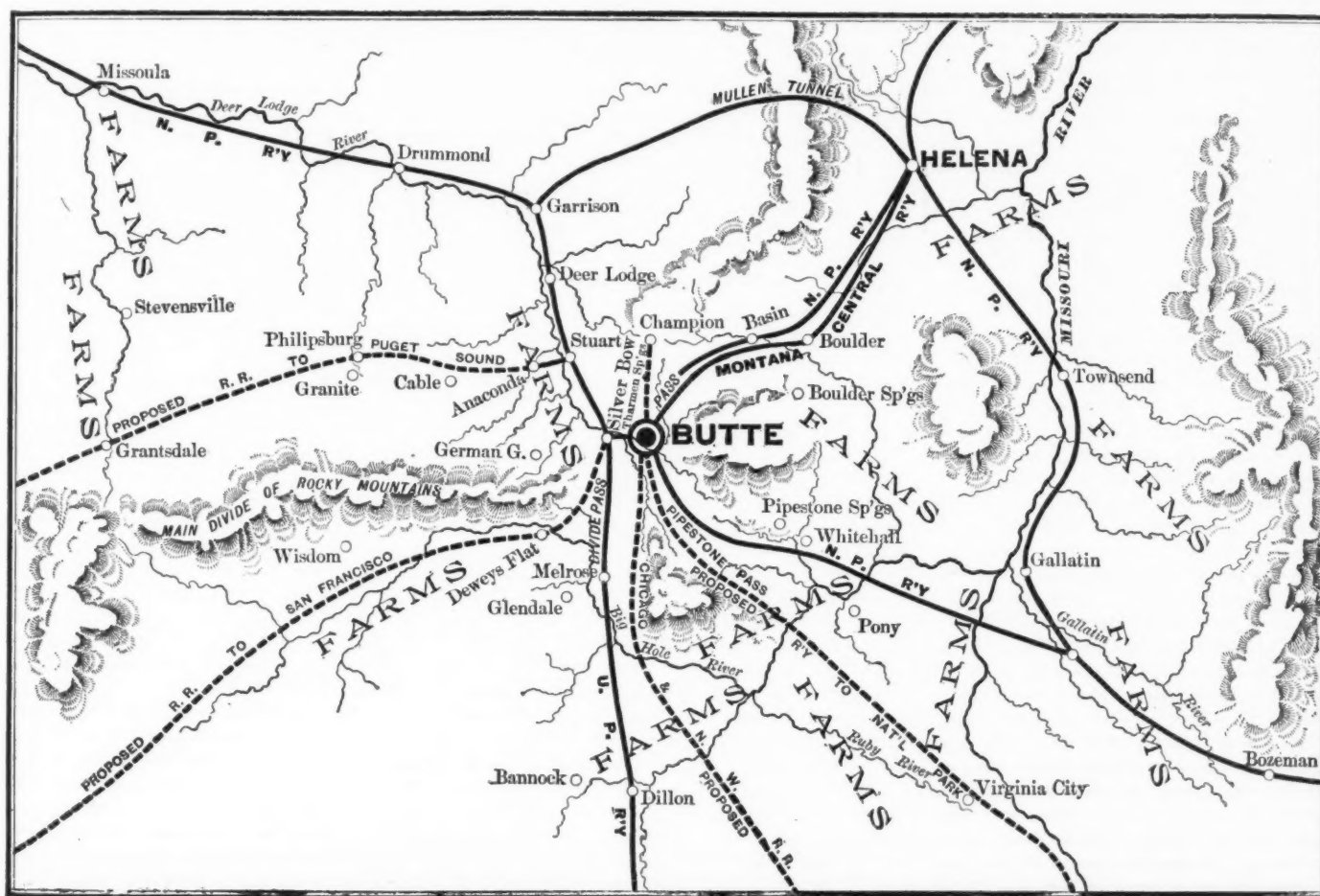
of silver only make her more or less rich in her steady increase, but she is never poor—never depressed. Within a radius of two miles from her court house ores of silver and copper of the enormous aggregate value of twenty-five millions of dollars are annually dug out of the earth. Nowhere else on the surface of the globe does so small an area of territory yield from the storehouse of nature such a vast sum of wealth. A very large share of this great annual revenue which Butte extracts from the rocks goes to labor. It follows that labor is nowhere more independent or better paid. Being a wealthy place Butte is naturally luxurious, but luxury here does not take the form of handsome houses and stately business blocks or of costly public improvements. All these will come in time, but thus far the traditions of a mining camp are dominant. The richest man in Butte died lately, leaving an estate of seven millions. His home was a one-story brick cottage of five or six rooms. Two story dwellings begin to appear

from which the wealth of the city comes, is shown in the business structures. Until very recently there was not a three story structure on the main street. Many of the wealthiest merchants carry on their trade in one-story buildings. The banks are very rich—one of them ranks third in the United States—but they are housed in insignificant edifices. How, then, is Butte luxurious? In daily expenditures for living. The city is an enormous consumer for her population of 30,000. Nothing is too good to eat, or to drink or to wear. The finest of California fruits are brought in by the car-load; fish comes from the Atlantic, from Lake Superior, from the Pacific and from the trout streams of the mountains and early vegetables from Salt Lake City; beef comes 1,500 miles from Kansas City, and Omaha; beer by the train load from Milwaukee and St. Louis; more champagne is drunk than in any Eastern city of a hundred thousand inhabitants. There is also marked extravagance in clothing, in jewelry and in furniture. In the

costliest fabrics and the latest fancies of Eastern fashion; in the jewelry stores diamonds that can scarcely be matched for cost this side of Chicago; in the grocery stores every delicacy to tempt the palate that a world's commerce affords. The daily newspapers contain full telegraphic news dispatches which only a liberal patronage could enable them to take. For street conveyance there is a cable road, a steam motor road and an electric road. A system of sewers, too long neglected, is now in course of active construction. If the visitor is disposed to criticise the lack of noticeable business blocks and the streets of one-story cottages he should reflect that the costly construction work of Butte is underground—in shafts piercing the mountain sides to a depth in some places of 1,400 feet and in miles and miles of galleries, cut out of the solid rock and the hard ores. Millions of money have gone into these subterranean streets and chambers and many more millions have been taken out. A net-work of ore veins enwraps and underlies the city. A map of



BUTTE.—VIEW LOOKING DOWN MAIN STREET FROM GRANITE STREET.



MAP OF THE COUNTRY SURROUNDING THE CITY OF BUTTE, MONTANA.

Butte showing by diverse colors the various mining claims looks like a crazy quilt. The beginning of an epoch of surface improvement is, however, apparent and I predict that within a year or two the leading citizens will show as much ardor in building as they have long done in mining. Such a city can afford handsome structures and will have them when the people feel that they want them. Building improvements are already planned for next season that will cost nearly two millions of dollars.

Two obstacles in the past stood in the way of expensive improvements which have lately been wholly removed. One was the old miner's notion that the place was only a camp and that the ore veins might, possibly, be worked out in a few years. This notion has gradually evaporated as the principal mines have sunk their shafts deeper and deeper and found better ore and a widening instead of a narrowing of the veins. No bottom has been found to the mines and the mining experts do not look for any pinching out of the ore bodies. The workings will in all probability go on downward until the heat of the earth's interior interferes with their further progress. The other obstacle was uncertainty of titles in an important part of the townsite. Butte was originally platted to cover a section of land—one mile square—and was duly patented as a townsite, but the Government at about the same time accepted mining filings upon the same ground. There was not much trouble in adjusting the two kinds of claims except in the case of the so-called Smokehouse Lode which lay like an incubus right across the business heart of the city. The lawyers found their profit in prolonging the court proceedings for the adjudication of the question of title, for as the city grew the land became exceedingly valuable. Finally only a few months ago a real estate attorney of tact and public spirit brought about a compromise, raised \$68,000 from the lot holders under the town-site title and paid it to the Smokehouse people for a clear title from them. Since then building operations have actively begun in the old disputed territory. In fact the settlement of the Smokehouse dispute marks the beginning of a new era for Butte. By far the greater part of the city's area was free from clouded titles before, but the Smokehouse controversy affected seriously the whole real estate interest. Eastern capitalists, hearing of the marvelous wealth-producing power of the Butte mines and of the general prosperity of the place would ask about the openings for putting money in lots and improvements, and would be told—perhaps in Helena, or St. Paul, or New York—"Yes, it's a great camp and a lively town, but the titles are bad." That would settle the business. The inquiring capitalists would not take the trouble to learn what titles were bad and what good. As a rule they never came to Butte at all, but put their money in other places—Helena, Spokane Falls, Tacoma or Seattle. Now the whole cloud has been removed, and Butte will soon be recognized in money centers as one of the very best points in the Northwest for investment.

I will discuss further along this subject of the present openings for capital in Butte, but I want first to take up some facts concerning the business and resources of the place. The evident prosperity of all branches of trade here, of transportation lines, of amusements, of newspapers, etc., in short the remarkable vim and go of the town will be readily accounted for when it is stated that there are over 4,000 working men employed in the mines, concentrators and smelters and that the monthly pay rolls of those concerns aggregate about \$750,000. Add to that figure the railroad pay rolls and the wages of men employed in the general work of a city of 22,000 people and you have a grand total of over a million dollars paid to labor every month, all of

which, practically, is poured out at once into the general channels of business. No one who has given the least study to the factors which support towns will fail to appreciate the importance of this single fact. Looking a little further into the matter of work and wages, we find that the laborer in Butte is remarkably well-paid, the skilled miner receiving from \$3.50 to \$7 a day while the lowest wages paid to laborers is \$3. The natural result is a much larger expenditure per capita for personal needs and gratifications than is the case in mining and manufacturing towns in the East, and the consequent activity of all branches of trade. The Butte workingman wears more clothes and better clothes and eats more food and better food than the average workingman in the East. He may live with his family in a little three or four room house, but you will find in it carpets and good beds and a bountiful table and he will have a surplus to spend in many ways that make a lively town. He ought to make a nice show of savings, but there is no savings bank in the city and extravagance is the habit of all mining regions. I am glad to note a growing disposition to acquire homes among this class, by monthly payments. This promises much for the advancement of the city and opens an excellent field for the work of building and loan associations.

Next to the regular monthly disbursements for labor the most striking evidence of the extraordinary prosperity of Butte is found in the railway movement of the city. I have from the general agent of one of the roads the statement that the daily train arrivals and departures number sixty-eight and that the annual traffic of Butte and its affiliated neighbor Anaconda, where a large part of the Butte ores are reduced, aggregates seven millions of dollars. This would be a great showing of gross earnings for a railroad a thousand miles long. It is about one-third of the annual gross earnings of the entire Northern Pacific system. An hour spent at each of the three railway stations—the Northern Pacific, the Montana Union and the Montana Central—would astonish any experienced railway official. The freight movement is simply enormous—train loads of coal, train loads of wood, train loads of hay, oats flour, fruit, machinery and general merchandise are coming and going all the time. Butte produces nothing but ore. Everything in the way of food for man and beast comes in by rail. The passenger movement is also very large. A French critic of American life once wrote—"the American always wants to go somewhere; if he has a little money to spare he takes a train for some place or other." Well, in Butte there is always money to spend in travel. The laboring man makes a trip two or three times a year to some other town to see a fair or a horse race, and the merchants and other well-to-do people are fond of running off to San Francisco, to Denver, to Tacoma, to St. Paul and to New York, while their families have visiting connections all over Montana. This restlessness and love of movement is peculiar to Western people and explains in part why railways can be supported in the West with a much smaller population in their tributary country than would be required in the East to earn interest and expenses.

As a rich mining camp Butte has long been famous, but as a center of trade and travel it is only beginning to come into prominence, and this new line of development proceeds from improved railway facilities. The first road to reach the town was the Utah Northern, a branch of the Union Pacific and at first a narrow-gauge line. This road was built from Ogden almost due north, through Blackfoot, Dillon and Deer Lodge to Garrison, where it connected with the Northern Pacific. A short spur was also built to Anaconda. It was not much of a road in those days but it was a big improvement on the stage

and the mule team. The Northern Pacific chose a route across the Rockies by way of Helena instead of by Butte. There was not much advantage in either so far as grades and cost were concerned, but Helena was the capital and Butte was not nearly as important as a traffic point in 1880 as it is in 1890. On all the early Northern Pacific maps, issued during the period of Villard's first ascendancy, a second line was shown, diverging at Bozeman, running through Butte and rejoining the Helena line at Garrison. The next step in railway development for Butte was the formation of the Montana Union Company, owned jointly by the Northern and Union Pacific companies, which took over the Utah Northern lines from Silver Bow to Butte, Anaconda and Garrison, widened them to standard gauge, and built numerous spurs climbing the mountain sides to the principal mines of Butte. Anaconda speedily grew into the greatest ore reducing point in the world, producing more copper from the Butte ores than the old Lake Superior mines, and Butte was greatly benefitted by the growth of this magic town in the valley. Then the Utah Northern was widened to Pocatello where it crosses the Oregon Short Line of the Northern Pacific. The coal from Rock Springs, Wyoming, came to the smelters and was of incalculable value in the growth of the mining industry, for wood had begun to get scarce on the mountain sides. The Utah Northern gave Butte a route to the East by way of Omaha, opened a market at the reduction works of Omaha and Denver for ores and opened rail communication with San Francisco by way of the Central Pacific from Ogden. This road has recently been made standard gauge to Ogden and Salt Lake City and it is now one of the most important parts of the Union Pacific system.

Two years ago the Montana Central, a child of the old Manitoba Company, now the Great Northern, was completed from Great Falls to Butte by way of Helena. It opened a new route to St. Paul and the East and furnished a short line between the two chief cities of Montana. This year the Northern Pacific built its Butte Short Line, and thus opened the most direct line from Butte to Eastern points and one which is at the same time a local line of great importance to the development of a considerable part of Montana, making Bozeman, the chief agricultural center, almost a neighbor of the big mining metropolis and penetrating several productive mineral districts east of the Main Divide. As soon as the new road could be put in shape for fast trains, the N. P. rearranged its train service so as to run one of its through daily fast trains by way of Butte and the other by way of Helena. This put Butte on a transcontinental railway at last. Passengers can now take a Pullman at Butte and go to Chicago in one direction or to Tacoma in the other without change of cars. The difference in situations between being the end of a branch road and being the chief town between Minneapolis and Tacoma on a powerful transcontinental road means a great deal for Butte's future growth. In effect it takes the city out of a corner and puts it in one of the main channels of railroad movement between the two sides of the continent, where its unparalleled resources will be seen by thousands of capitalists and men of affairs who would not, under the old condition, leave a main route of travel to visit it.

Let me now resume in a paragraph or two a few leading facts concerning the situation and appearance of Butte. The city begins in the valley of Silver Bow Creek where are the railway yards and the Parrot Smelter and climbs by a grade not steep for a mountain town one of the foot-hills of the Rockies. On the crest of the hill the shaft houses, concentrators and rock piles of the chief mines—the Anaconda, the Mountain View the Parrott, the Lexington,

the Moulton and the Alice, stand out boldly against the sky-line. Main Street runs from the valley to the hill-top and thence on to the suburb of Walkerville and is an exceedingly lively and picturesque thoroughfare. A very good way to get a comprehension of the physical geography of Butte is to take the cable road on this street to its terminus and return by the same route. On the down trip you enjoy a view of remarkable interest and grandeur. The city is right at your feet, densely built and teeming with activity; beyond are the black smelters in the brown valley flaunting their banners of smoke and steam in the frosty air. Yonder is a long ore train on its way to Anaconda and around to the left a passenger train that has come all the way from Puget Sound is climbing the grade on the pine-clad slope of the Main Divide, on its way to St. Paul and Chicago. To the right, and close to the town, rises the bare, cone-shaped butte which gave a name to the early placer-diggings near its base and later to the quartz camp that became a village and from a village developed into the richest mining city in the world. Beyond the valley are piled range on range and peak on peak of the Rockies, forming a superb amphitheater of black and white—black with the pine forests and white with snow—walling the far horizon on every side.

About midway up the hill slope are four parallel business streets, crossing Main Street, each with peculiarities of its own. First comes Mercury Street, the favorite resort of the nether world, rather dull by day but very lively by night—a noisy, jolly, irresponsible street, always shown to strangers as a curiosity. Next comes Park Street, the chief avenue for small retail commerce and for the merchandise trades; further up is Broadway, on which stand the leading hotels and the opera house and then, on the upper confines of the business district, is Granite Street, with its stately court house and with office buildings occupied by lawyers and real estate agents. The best sites for business buildings on ground not already occupied are on Broadway and Granite and these two streets are plainly destined to rapid improvement. The best residence district is west of Main Street, running out for half a mile on nearly level ground, then dipping down into a gulch and rising on a slightly hill-side where there is ample room for expansion. An electric road runs from the railway stations across town to the verge of the new residence suburb and a steam motor line goes from the business center through South Butte to Meaderville, three miles distant.

There are several evident needs in Butte that could be supplied with large profit to the capital required. A score of new store and office buildings would rent at once and yield a net income of fifteen to twenty per cent. Why are they not built with home capital, does the reader ask? Because every Butte man of means has made his money under ground and has acquired the fixed habit of putting his profits from year to year in old mines or new mines. Mining investments which in the East are looked on somewhat as a gamble are here regarded as a very substantial form of investment. These Butte men know just what mines are and seldom make a mistake. If they find no good chance at home for placing their surplus funds they go into new regions. Some are largely interested in the Cœur d'Alene Country and some in the more remote Okonagon

Country. In fact there is hardly any promising new district within 500 miles of Butte where Butte money is not now being employed in opening mines. Thus it is that new men and outside capital are needed to supply Butte with the facilities in the way of buildings of which it stands in urgent need for the transaction of its business.

Two or three hundred new dwellings, built singly or in rows, would find immediate tenants at rates yielding from fifteen to twenty-five per cent on the investments. The field is excellent for a company to engage exclusively in building and selling on the installment plan. Miners wages are so high that a large number of men would buy homes for their families if attractive little houses were offered on plans of payment long successful in the East.

A savings bank is almost a necessity for the financial and moral well-being of the laboring classes. Neither of the existing banks pay any interest on deposits. A great amount of money is wasted by these classes that would be put aside if they could get interest on small deposits and if the benefits of saving were inculcated per-

capital and is ably edited by Mr. Quinn, late of the Bismarck Tribune. It is a very solid and enterprising newspaper. The *Inter-Mountain* is the old evening paper and is Republican in politics. It is newsy, sprightly and combative and its editor, Mr. Reed, is never quite happy unless he is pitching into somebody or something that he don't have a special reason for liking. It is not necessary to incur his dislike to arouse his antagonism. The third paper is the *Mining Journal*, owned by Mr. Penrose, which is sometimes a daily and sometimes a semi-weekly and is the peculiar champion of the interests of the army of toilers who work underground. The *Anaconda Standard*, a paper run in the neighboring town of Anaconda on very liberal principles of expenditure, is a vigorous newsgatherer in Butte, maintaining an office here and a force of reporters and business men. It gets much more of its revenue from Butte than from the town where it is published.

THE MINES OF BUTTE.

Butte City is to-day the largest and most prosperous mining camp on the face of the earth, its title to the honor being undisputed by any mining man who has ever set foot within its confines and examined the wonderful mineral resources with which it is surrounded. The first mining done about Butte was along the bed-rock of Silver Bow Creek, which flows from east to west not more than three hundred yards south of the city limits. This was late in the Fall of 1863, when placer mining for gold was being carried on so successfully in Alder Gulch and other parts of Montana. At that time Silver Bow Creek was worked for the gold it contained, but after the coarser metal had been washed from the gravel many of the miners began to cast about for the source from which the gold came, while others drifted off in search of other diggings. During the early Spring of 1864 those who stuck to the diggings erected crude cabins on the present town-site, and christened the place Butte, after a large bald hill that stands just west of the city limits. As near as can be learned the first quartz location was made north of



COURT HOUSE, BUTTE, MONTANA.

sistently by circulars and newspaper advertising. A sound savings bank, commanding the confidence of the community, would speedily gather up a million dollars, and in loaning its deposits on real estate security would be a beneficent factor in the steady improvement of the city.

A modern hotel is greatly needed. Probably it would not pay for a year or two, and would have to be sustained by a bonus from public-spirited citizens, but in time it would be a remunerative property. Such a hotel would draw to Butte a great deal of first class travel that now makes its halting-places in Montana at Helena or at the elegant hotel of the Anaconda Company in Anaconda.

I shall not discuss here the openings for new mercantile enterprises. Established merchants never like to have competitors attracted to their field. I will only say that the evident prosperity of business in all lines in Butte and the fact that failures are almost unknown, suggest that as the city grows there must be fine opportunities for new firms to get a foothold and share in the activities and profits of retail trade.

Butte has three daily papers. The *Miner*, the morning paper is Democratic, is backed by large

the city on August 14, 1864, since which time the number of locations has increased to about 4,000. During the early days in Butte little value was placed on the quartz properties because there were no facilities at hand for treating the ores and no immediate prospects of such a desirable state of affairs being brought about on account of the isolated condition of the camp. Valuable prospects sold for a mere song, the Lexington, which is now one of the greatest gold and silver producers in the camp, being purchased by the late millionaire, A. J. Davis, for a twenty-dollar horse and afterwards sold by him to a French company for \$1,000,000. This sale is a sample of many others made in those days. The claims were undeveloped, and no one then knew or suspected that only a few feet below the surface large and rich bodies of gold, silver and copper ore awaited the arrival of capital and backbone to be uncovered, reduced and added to the world's metal. As time progressed hundreds of claims that cannot now be purchased for millions of dollars passed from the possession of the original locators to the hands of others because of the yearly assessment work not being performed thereon by the former owners. This is the his-

tory of every mining camp where the native metal does not protrude from the ores as an incentive for the proprietor to hold on, do his assessment work and sell his property for what it is worth. During the last fifteen years mining men with capital to back them have bought up many of these properties and developed them to an extent that their value is now estimated in the millions of dollars. Smelters for the treatment of base ores, found all the way from a depth of from 100 to 1,000 feet in depth, have been erected, while mills for crushing the oxidized or free milling ores, found from the surface to a depth of 500 feet, have also been put up.

Of the smelters, that belonging to the Anaconda Company is the largest, having a reducing capacity of 2,500 tons per day. This company has also an 80-stamp mill which is used for crushing the oxidized ores from the upper levels of its silver properties, of which it owns many in and about Butte. The Anaconda company is virtually a copper producer, but its out-put of silver is quite large, amounting to \$75,000 per month. Up to the time fire broke out in the Anaconda and St. Lawrence mines, which are located within the city limits of Butte and are connected with each other by various underground levels, the company's smelters received the bulk of its copper ore from these two properties, but since then the Mountain Consolidated, High Ore, Wake-up-Jim, Green Mountain, Modoc, Matte and a few other properties owned by it have been yielding the requisite daily amount of 2,500 tons. The Anaconda and St. Lawrence mines adjoin each other on the same vein, and the underground workings of both are lighted by electricity generated by the company's own plant. The main shafts are 1,000 feet in depth, and the veins are from 60 to 120 feet in width. The average daily output from these two mines alone before the fire was about 1,800 tons, and it is now only a question of a short time when they will again be producing a like amount. The fire which so mysteriously started in one of the levels connecting the two great properties, is under control, and the damage done is being repaired as fast as possible. In flooding these two mines with water, which was found necessary to extinguish the smoldering fire below, the company was put to considerable expense and trouble, for besides the time consumed in pumping it in and out, which was about five months, it was found that the copper in the water had eaten the machinery in the lower levels to such an extent that it was rendered useless. The reduction plant belonging to the company is the largest in the world and gives employment to about 1,000 men. The mines belonging to the company give employment to as many more, which makes the pay roll for wages alone foot up close to \$300,000 per month. Next to the Anaconda and St. Lawrence mines is the Mountain Consolidated, which is also the property of the Anaconda Company. It is a copper and silver producer, is located just north of the city and is developed by a 600-foot shaft and numerous cross-cuts and levels. The shaft is now, however, being deepened and will not stop short of 1,000 feet, which will open up an immense amount of stopping ground when levels are extended east and west. The vein of this property at the present depth is about sixty feet wide, and the daily output is about 900 tons. The surface equipments are of the most improved pattern, the hoisting engine being a sister to the one in use at the Anaconda proper. The Green Mountain, Wake-up-Jim, High Ore and Modoc all belong to the company, and are situated just east of the Mountain Consolidated. These properties are all in operation, and are supplied with the latest improved machinery for prosecuting the work of development. The combined daily output of ore from these four mines is 1,500 tons, but it could be made greater if the smelter and mill could

handle it to advantage. The Anaconda Company has great faith in the permanency of the ore bodies hereabouts, and besides the claims mentioned has many more that will be made to yield largely as soon as the ore is needed.

Next in size to the Anaconda is the Boston and Montana Copper and Silver Mining Company's possessions, which now consist of thirty-two mines, two smelters having a combined daily capacity of 450 tons, and a third smelter in course of erection at Great Falls. This last plant is to have a daily reducing capacity of about 1,000 tons, which will give the Boston and Montana people a smelter second in size to that of the Anaconda. The two smelters now in operation contain only nine reverberatory and three blast furnaces, but the new one will be supplied with a first class concentrator and the latest improved ore roasters. The reason for building the new works at Great Falls is because of the superior advantages for water to be had at that place. The ore will be mined in this city and hauled to Great Falls over the Montana Central road. Of the thirty-two claims owned by the Boston and Montana only six are being developed. These are the Mountain View, East Colusa, West Colusa, Harris-Floyd, Moose and Badger State. Of the six the Mountain View is the most promising. It is developed by a 1,000-foot shaft, from which cross-cuts and levels have been extended at various depths to both the north and south veins, each of which is from thirty to fifty feet wide from the 500-foot level to the bottom. It is estimated that there are now more than 1,000,000 tons of ore in sight in this mine and that 1,000 tons per day will be an easy yield when the new smelter is completed. The Mountain View is in reality only being developed, but in doing this work enough ore is taken out to keep one of the smelters in constant operation.

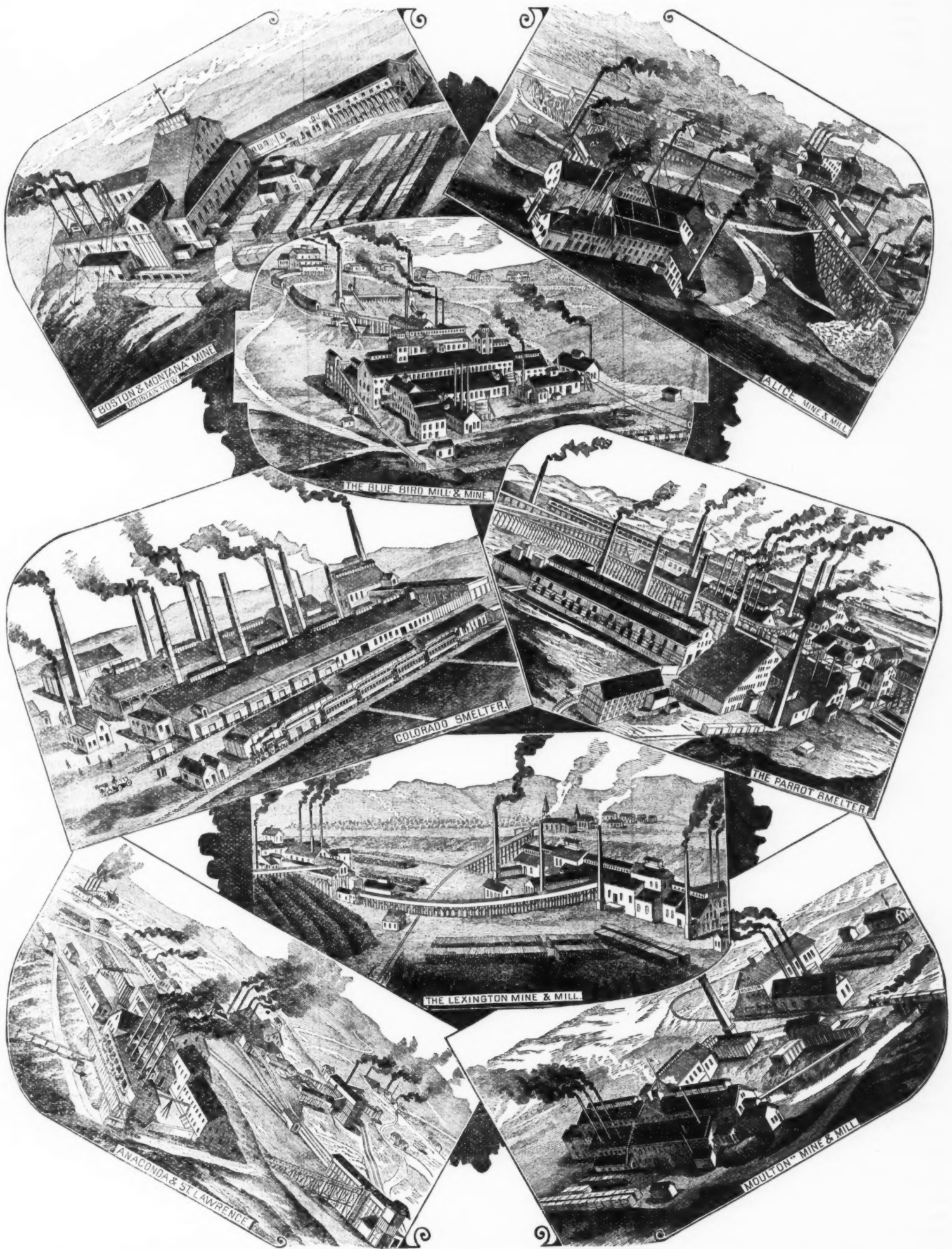
The two Colusa mines are next in importance belonging to the company. They are located within a few hundred yards of the company's smelters and have vast reserves of ore in sight. In the East Colusa a body of copper ore sixty feet in width has been opened up, while in the West Colusa two bodies, the combined width of which is about seventy feet, have been explored to such an extent that 800,000 tons are now exposed. During the year ending June 30, 1890, 2,142 feet of levels and crosscuts were driven in these two properties, while the whole cost of operation was \$262,340.36. The Harris-Floyd or Pennsylvania is another good property from which the company derives a large amount of ore. It was purchased about two years ago for \$150,000 and is now valued at \$1,500,000. Many improvements have been made in and about this property since it fell into the hands of the company, and it is estimated that there are at least 500,000 tons of ore in sight therein. The Moose and Badger State are both smaller properties, but are destined to become as great as the others, development only being required. The Boston and Montana Company was organized only a little more than three years ago with a capital stock of \$3,125,000, divided into 125,000 shares of \$25 each, and since its organization it has paid \$1,775,000 in dividends. There are now about 800 men on the pay roll of the company who receive an aggregate of about \$80,000 for wages each month. The total number of tons of ore extracted during the year ending June 30, from the six mines mentioned was 138,938½, from which was produced 25,875,374 pounds of fine copper and 284,552 ounces of silver. For the purpose of connecting the lower workings of the Mountain View and the two Colusas, the company is now sinking a large shaft midway between the two latter mines, which when completed will greatly facilitate the hoisting of the ore to the surface, as it is through this shaft that the bulk of the ore will be raised.

The Butte & Boston Company has been in existence only two years, but during this time it has made a remarkable showing and expects to do better in future. Besides a forty-stamp mill and a well appointed smelter, the company owns thirty-three mines; all of which can produce when the ore is desired. The mines from which the company is now extracting ore are the Silver Bow, the ore from which is principally copper; the Belle of Butte, silver; East and West Grey Rocks, silver and gold, and the La Platte, containing silver and gold. The output from these claims keep both the mill and smelter in constant operation. Within the last year extensive improvements have been made to the smelter, the capacity being more than doubled. Among other additions was a 400-ton concentrator, six Brueckner roasting furnaces and four O'Hara roasting furnaces, the total cost of which was about \$200,000. At present the whole plant has a daily reducing capacity of 400 tons, but with the ore in sight in the company's mines already partly opened up it is estimated that this amount can be furnished for more than five years without having recourse to the other claims. There are at present 400 men on the pay roll of the company, but this number will be added to during the coming Spring. The amount of money paid out to these men for wages exceeds \$50,000 per month, and nearly every dollar of it finds its way into the avenues of Butte commerce.

Next in size to the Butte & Boston is the Parrot Copper and Silver Mining Company's possessions, which consist of a smelter having a capacity of 350 tons per day, and four good mines, all located at Butte. The amount of fine copper turned out by this company each month is about 1,500,000 pounds, the monthly output of silver is about \$50,000. A vast amount of custom ore is reduced at this plant. The company employs about 300 men and pays regular dividends. The Parrot is the only company in Butte that makes a stagger towards refining its copper product before sending it East, having in use at the smelter what is called the French refining process.

The Colorado Copper and Silver Mining Company owns and operates a smelter having a daily capacity of 150 tons, together with about six good mines, all of which are now producing a large amount of high grade ore carrying copper, silver and a small percentage of gold. The smelter is located just south of the city and is kept in constant operation on ore from the company's mines and ore purchased from the various small properties not having reduction works. Of the mines belonging to the company the Gagnon, located right in the heart of the city, is the most productive. It is developed by a 1,000-foot incline shaft and cross-cuts and levels too numerous to mention. This property alone last year produced 6,461 tons of smelting and concentrating ore, and its output this year will be even greater. The property has lately been equipped with a new and complete surface plant, including a shaft house, etc. The Nettie, which also belongs to the company, is another large producer. It is located about two miles west of the city limits and is developed by a 400-foot perpendicular shaft, crosscuts, levels, hinges, etc. The ore from this property is principally silver-bearing. The monthly output of the company is about 200 tons of matte containing 70,000 ounces of silver, 150 ounces of gold and 100 tons of copper. In addition to the smelter the company also operates a 100-ton concentrator, containing a new revolving dryer for drying concentrates in cold weather. The company employ 260 men in its various departments.

Among the copper producers the Butte Reduction Works, owned exclusively by W. A. Clark, is the next in size and capacity. They are located along the line of the Montana Union



THE GREAT MINES AND REDUCTION WORKS, OF BUTTE.

railroad just south of the city limits, and have been in operation about four years. The ore on which the works are kept in constant operation comes from Mr. Clark's mines, of which there are about twelve, all producing. The daily capacity of the smelter is 400 tons, 200 of which passes through the concentrator while the remainder is reduced in blast and reverberatory furnaces. Custom ores are also reduced at these works, and 150 men find employment thereat. Of the mines belonging to Mr. Clark, the Colusa-Parrot is possibly the largest producer. It is developed by a 500-foot shaft, from the bottom of which cross-cuts and levels have been driven into the ore bodies, of which there are two, one north and one south of the shaft. This property is located within the city limits, gives employment to fifty men, and produces 500 tons of copper-silver ore per day.

As to the silver and gold producers, the Alice Company is the largest in the camp. It was purchased by Walker Bros., of Salt Lake City, fourteen years ago for \$25,000, since which time it has been a steady producer of gold and silver, the latter predominating in the ore. The shaft of the Alice proper has reached a depth of 1,300 feet, at which point the ore bodies are showing up wonderfully in both veins. At intervals of each 100 feet from the surface both the north and the south veins have been explored, showing remarkably large reserves of sulphuret ore on which the mills are kept in constant operation night and day. During the year 1889 the entire gold and silver product was \$758,684.69 which is reckoned at the old standard value of \$1.29 per fine ounce for silver and \$20.67 per fine ounce for the gold. The discount on silver was \$212,153.18, which leaves a net yield in gold dollars of \$546,531.51. The gold extracted from the ore during last year amounted to \$33,347.53, which according to the number of tons of ore crushed, (30,059,) would give the ore an average value of \$1.11 in gold and 22.47 ounces of silver per ton. This is the output of the sixty-stamp mill alone, and when the product of the twenty-stamp addition, which was put in operation early this year, is figured in the sum total for the year 1890 will reach more than \$1,000,000. Besides the Alice proper the company owns nearly fifteen other claims, the principal of which are the Magna Charta, Blue Wing and Rising Star. The Magna Charta is developed by a 700-foot shaft, adjoins the Alice on the east and has been a steady producer for years. The Blue Wing has only lately been opened up, but it is nevertheless a large producer of sulphuret ore. The shaft on this property is now 600 feet deep, and cross-cuts are being driven north to intercept the south cross-cuts of the Alice, which adjoins it on the north. The Rising Star lying just west of the Moulton, is another producer of high grade ore and is a valuable acquisition to the Alice group. The working force of the Alice Company number between 300 and 350 men, and with the exception of the Blue Bird it is the only company that does not reduce ores purchased from outside properties. It is a regular dividend payer, disbursing every three months \$25,000 among its stock-holders.

The Blue Bird is another large silver and gold producer, but during the last year very little work has been done by the company on account of a \$1,500,000 damage and injunction suit brought by James A. Murray against it for alleged trespass on the Little Darling claim, which belongs to Mr. Murray and adjoins the Blue Bird on the East. The property owned by this company consists of the Blue Bird mine proper, which is developed by a 600-foot shaft and numerous cross-cuts and levels; the Open, Mono and Poorman claims, now being developed, and a ninety-stamp mill for crushing the ore. The mill contains a leaching plant having a capacity equal to forty stamps. The ore from the

Blue Bird averages about fifty ounces in silver per ton and \$8 in gold, and is free milling. About 120 tons are reduced by the mill each day. When in full operation the company employs about 350 men. The property belonging to this company is situated about two miles west of Butte, but the bulk of the money paid out for wages which is about \$40,000 finds its way into the avenues of Butte commerce. Notwithstanding the injunction suit, ore enough to keep the ninety-stamp pounding away night and day is being extracted from above the 300-foot levels of the Blue Bird proper.

The Lexington Company is also a large gold and silver producer. Its property is located just north of the city limits and consists of the Lexington Allie Brown mines and others and a sixty-stamp mill, having a daily capacity of eighty-five tons. The Lexington Company has done more than any other company in the camp towards establishing the fact that deep mining in Montana pays. On the Lexington proper a shaft has been sunk to a depth of 1,465 feet, which is 165 feet deeper than any other shaft in the camp. Like the other large mines of the district, the Lexington contains a north and south vein, from which millions of tons of ore have been extracted and crushed in the mill. Since the shaft reached its present depth only the north vein has been cut from the bottom, the pitch carrying the south one so far south that it will not be tapped until some time next year. In the north one, however, good ore has been struck, and when it is taken into consideration that between the 600-foot and the 1,000 foot levels no ore was encountered in this vein, the pet hobby of some of the experts who have all along maintained that no ore existed below the 1,000 levels has been relegated to the rear. The Lexington Company is composed entirely of Frenchmen, all its stock being held in France, and it is the only corporation in the camp that employs a man on his ability as a workman and lays his nationality to one side. In addition to the ore from the mine, considerable custom ore is crushed at the mill, which has not been idle a day for more than a year. The pay roll of the company numbers 214 men, who receive in the aggregate for wages about \$26,000 per month.

The Moulton Gold and Silver Mining Company is another prosperous corporation doing business on the hill above the city. Besides a good mine, which adjoins the Alice on the west, it owns a forty-stamp mill which is kept running the year round. The mine is developed by a 700-foot shaft and cross-cuts and levels, and has in the past produced more than \$3,000,000 in gold and silver. Regular shipments of bullion are made every week by this company. The number of men employed at both the mine and mill is about 150.

The Baumister Gold and Silver Mining Company is one of the wonders of the camp. It was organized about ten months ago with a capitalization of 300,000 shares, since which time it has paid \$24,000 in dividends, something heretofore unheard of in quartz mining Montana or any other country. Besides the dividends paid the company has a treasury balance of \$10,000, and settled an indebtedness of \$8,000 before paying the first dividend. So far the company owns and operates only one claim, the Vulcan, situated just south of the city limits. It is developed by a 300-foot shaft, from which at various depths cross-cuts and levels have been driven east and west along the vein. The ore from the Vulcan is very rich, averaging 200 ounces in silver and \$60 in gold per ton. With the exception of the second class ore, which runs about ninety ounces in silver and \$25 in gold per ton, the entire product is shipped to Omaha and Denver for treatment, the second class being sold to the smelters at Butte. The success of this little com-

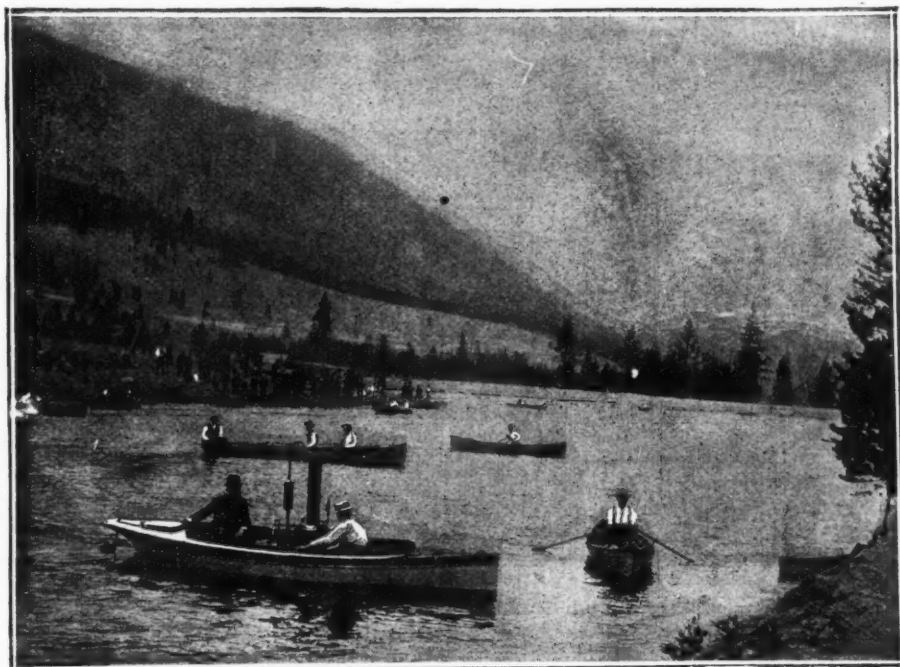
pany has stimulated mining below the city, for since its advent dozens of other properties thereabouts are now being developed.

The Glengarry Company is another of the rising corporations of the camp. Its property is located north of the city and consists of one claim, the Glengarry, which is very promising. As yet the company is only doing development work, but enough ore is being extracted to pay all expenses of operation and leave a snug sum in the treasury. The vein of the claim varies in width from two to ten feet, but the ore is high grade gold and silver bearing.

Among the other promising companies operating in Butte are the Jersey Blue, whose property is located northeast of the city; the Milwaukee, located west of the city, the Volunteer, west of the city, and the Park Canyon east of the city. The properties belonging to these companies are all heavy producers of gold, silver and copper, notwithstanding the fact that they are as yet only commencing operations.

The combined number of mines owned and operated by corporations in Butte exceeds 200, in addition to which there are about 300 more being worked by individuals. Among the larger producers of this latter class are the Bricker leases, consisting of three claims; the Minnie Henley, Leggat's Gambetta, Germania, Mill Side, Goldsmith numbers one and two, Minnie Irvine, Parnell, Speculator, Shonbar, Pacific, Valley, Mary Ann, Hope, Clear Grit, Homestake, Exemption, Stevens, Big Bonanza, Betsey Dahl, Katie Morris, Prospector, Little Darling, Narrow Gauge, Little Annie, Old Glory, Monitor, Washoe, Margaret Ann, Cora, Pollock, North Star, Josephine, Rock Island, Eveline, Orphan Boy, Neptune, Late Acquisition and Mount Moriah. All the others will in time become heavy producers; development being all that is needed to make them such.

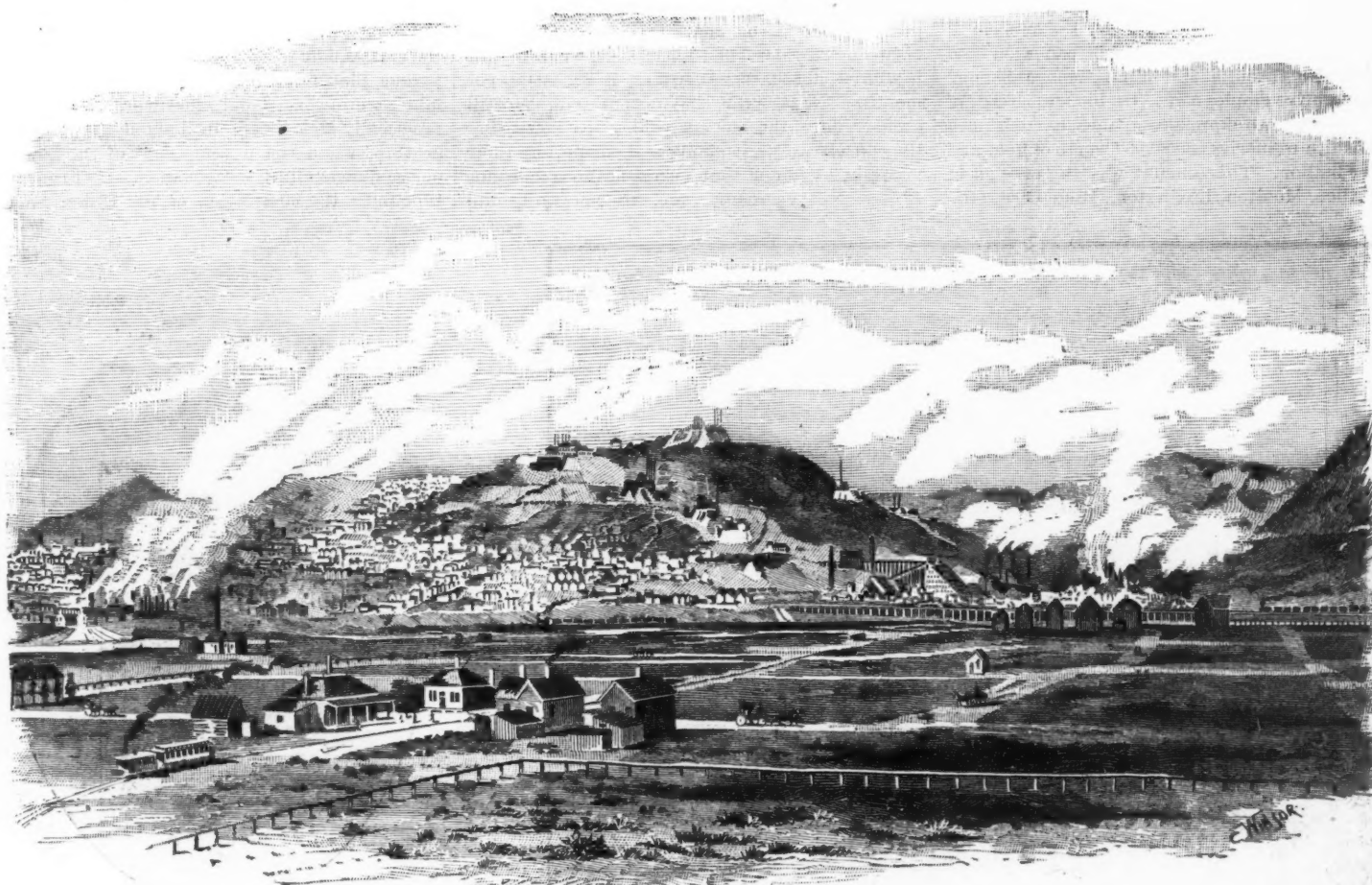
The formation around Butte is granite, and all the veins run east and west, dip towards the south and are true fissures. Unlike other mining communities, the veins of Butte are numerous and run parallel with each other at a distance from fifty to 150 feet apart. The magnitude and extent of the ore bodies can therefore be imagined by the size of the district, which commences at a point south of the city limits and extends four miles north. The length of the district is about ten miles. In the heart of the city it is almost impossible to excavate for the foundation of a house without encountering a body of ore rich in the precious metals. All of the copper ore, however, is found in the veins passing just north of the heart of the city, while south and north of this point silver and gold predominate. In this particular nature seems to have been very liberal, for while the ore veins carrying gold and silver are rich and not so wide as the copper veins, the latter make up in quantity what they lack in quality. In many of the copper mines, though, enough silver and gold is found to pay all operating expenses, the companies owning them have the copper clear. This is the case with the Anaconda Company's large copper mines. At the rate ore is being extracted from the veins of Butte, persons not familiar with their extent would naturally think that the ore supply would soon become exhausted, but when the extent of the zone, its depth, width and length are considered, the human mind is not capable of perceiving or calculating the number of years it will take to work them out. A new and novel scheme has just been consummated, however, for getting at some of the rich ore of the veins passing under the city without endangering the buildings. The originator is W. J. Hutchins, a mining man of thirty years experience. His modus operandi is to sink a 500-foot shaft south of the city and drive a cross-cut 2,600 feet north from the bottom. This cross-cut will cover the



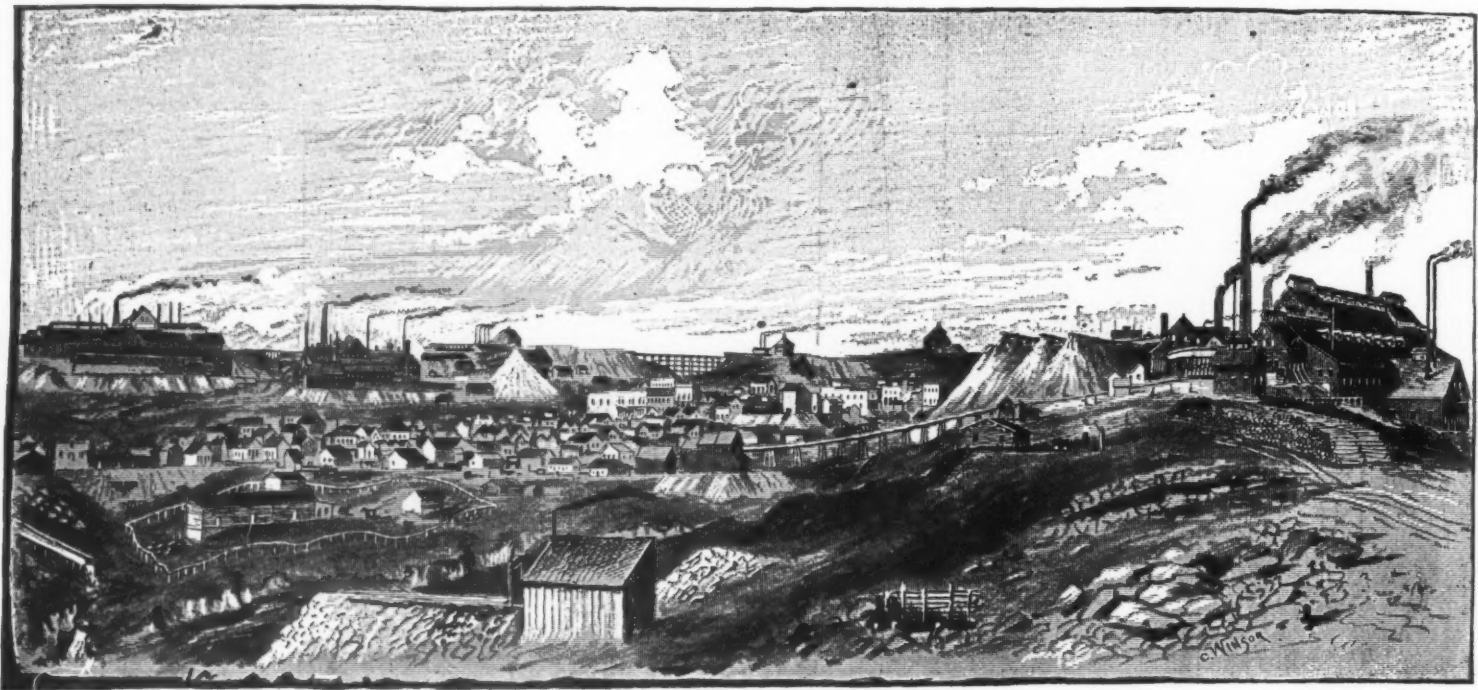
From "Outing"

Copyrighted.

LAKE WILDER, A SUMMER RESORT NEAR BUTTE, MONTANA.



SILVER BOW ADDITION TO THE CITY OF BUTTE



WALKERVILLE, A MINING SUBURB OF BUTTE.

ground secured by him, and will intercept all the veins within the limit. Levels will then be driven east and west along the course of the veins and the ore hoisted to the surface through the main shaft. The enterprise is a great one, and when put in operation, which will be in a few days, will each year add several millions of dollars in silver and gold to Butte's output.

As to the number of men employed in and about the mines, mills and smelters of Butte, it is estimated at 7,000, which would make the sum total paid out for wages alone in these places about \$850,000 per month. This is exclusive of the wood-choppers, haulers, railroad men and others who through the mining companies find remunerative employment. Up to October 1st. of this year the two express companies have shipped to Eastern refineries \$3,680,000 worth of gold and silver bullion. This amount was the product of the Alice, Moulton, Lexington, Blue Bird, (the

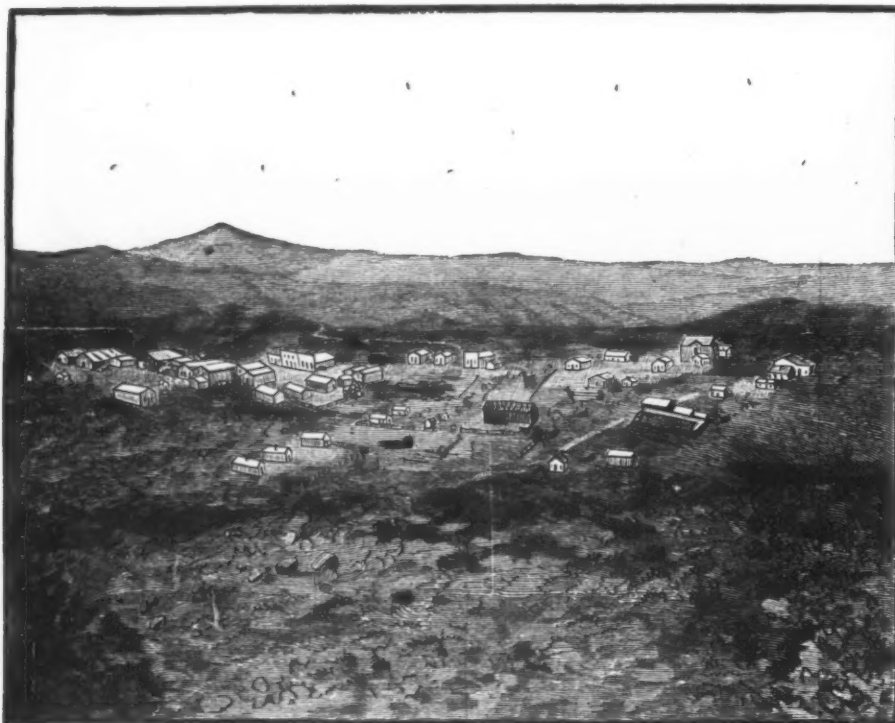
latter only in operation a portion of the time) and a portion of the Butte & Boston Company. The Parrot, Boston & Montana, Butte Reduction Works, Colorado and Anaconda companies all large silver and copper producers, do their own shipping, and send their silver and gold out with the copper matte. Last year the Anaconda Company shipped from its mines to the smelter 1,038,000,000 pounds of ore, while so far this year only 950,000,000 pounds have been shipped. This is due to the fire in the two principal mines belonging to the company. Butte's entire output of gold, silver and copper last year was between \$22,000,000 and \$23,000,000, but this year it will reach \$30,000,000, which is \$2,500,000 per month. Next year the output will be still greater, as all the old companies are increasing the capacity of their plants and developing their mines in a manner that means millions more for Butte. New companies, too, are springing into

existence, and before another year will have rolled around mines that are now only beginning to show up their hidden wealth will be numbered among the 1,500 mines now yielding in Butte and vicinity.

BUTTE REAL ESTATE.

BY W. MC. C. WHITE.

The great mining camp of Butte, which derived its name from a solitary and picturesque mountain which stands apart from the main range of the "Rockies," was discovered early in the sixties, and was for some years a very prosperous placer mining camp. After the placer mines were worked out, however, the camp was practically abandoned, until about the year 1875 or 1876, when the development of the now immense quartz mines was commenced. From that time until the completion of the Union Pacific



BUTTE, MONTANA, IN 1875.



HON. D. J. HENNESSY, OF BUTTE, STATE SENATOR

Railroad to this point in the year 1881, the camp had a steady growth. In the Spring of 1881, the City of Butte was incorporated with about three thousand inhabitants. It was about this time that the extensive development of mining properties was begun, as well as the erection of large smelters. Soon after the completion of the Union Pacific Railroad, the Montana Union Railroad was constructed from this point to Garrison, at which place it forms a junction with the Northern Pacific Railroad. Later, the Great Northern Railroad completed its main line to this city, which it now makes its western terminal, and during the present year the Northern Pacific has completed a "cut-off," which extends from Three Forks in the Gallatin Valley via Butte to Garrison, and within the past few months, overland passenger trains of that company have been passing through Butte City. Thus it will be seen that the three great transcontinental lines (The Great Northern will soon have its line completed to the Coast), pass through, or center in Butte City, which furnishes us the best transportation facilities of any city in the Northwest.

Between the year 1881 and the year 1890, the population of Butte City has increased from 3,000 to 35,000 souls. While this enormous increase in population has been going on, the city has advanced proportionately in the matter of buildings, city transportation facilities and business, and no year has been more prosperous in this respect than the present, during which a great many fine business blocks have been erected, as well as many beautiful residences; improvement of streets, sewerage, water, the construction of an electric motor railway, etc. Now the city possesses one cable line, one steam motor line and one electric line, aggregating fully ten miles of track. There are at present located within a stone's throw of the city, six enormous smelters, two very extensive electric light plants, a large gas plant, water-works, foundries, boiler factories, etc., all of which are taxed to their utmost capacity.

The business of merchants is nowhere in the world, in a city of this size, or double this size, of such proportions as in Butte City, and there is not one vacant store, and it may be well to add, residences either that can be found at the present time. Prospective merchants are here daily, searching for a location, and in some cases store rooms are engaged in advance from six months to one year. The foundation for this prosperity was laid in the year 1876, when the de-

velopment of the quartz mines was begun, and it has continued as the development has progressed. There is scarcely a merchant in the city who has not enlarged his stock within the past year, and there are none who do not expect, and with reason, much greater business in the year 1891, than has been transacted in the year 1890.

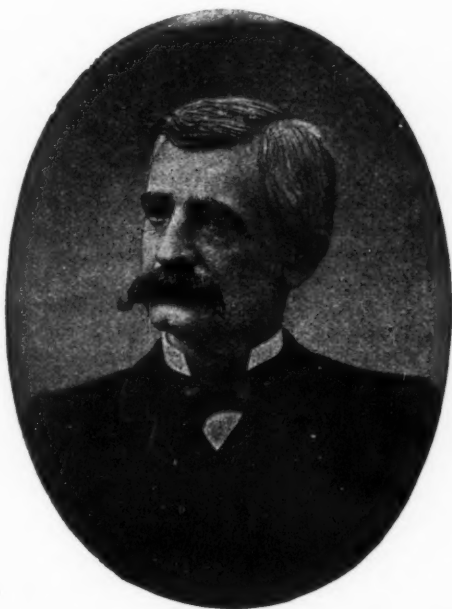
This great prosperity is due to the fact that the pay-rolls of the mining, smelting, and other industries in this city, aggregate approximately, the enormous sum of \$1,000,000 a month, and also to the further fact that the consumption of agricultural products, timber and coal is greater at this point than perhaps all other cities and towns of the State of Montana combined. Thus, it is apparent that the farmer, the lumberman, and the coal miner and other producers purchase their goods here where they find a ready market for their products. In a word, Butte is the greatest mining camp in the world and the largest and

most important city in the State of Montana. It is the "Leadville" of Montana, and also the "Denver" of Montana.

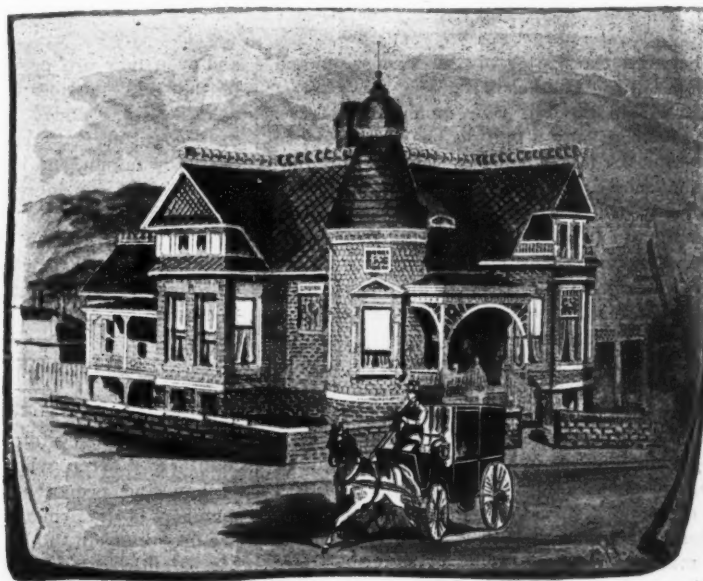
That the present state of affairs will continue, and that each year will bring with it greater prosperity, and large increase in population can not be doubted. First, for the reason that the great mining properties already developed, have in sight, mineral enough to continue their present enormous output for a period of from thirty to fifty years and Second, because there are hundreds of undeveloped mining properties in, and immediately adjacent to the city, which give every indication of becoming as famous for the richness which they contain as those that are already developed. It is, therefore, not reasonable to believe, in view of the extensive improvements now going on, that within the next five to eight years, the population of the city will have more than doubled, and that in the near future this will unquestionably be the largest



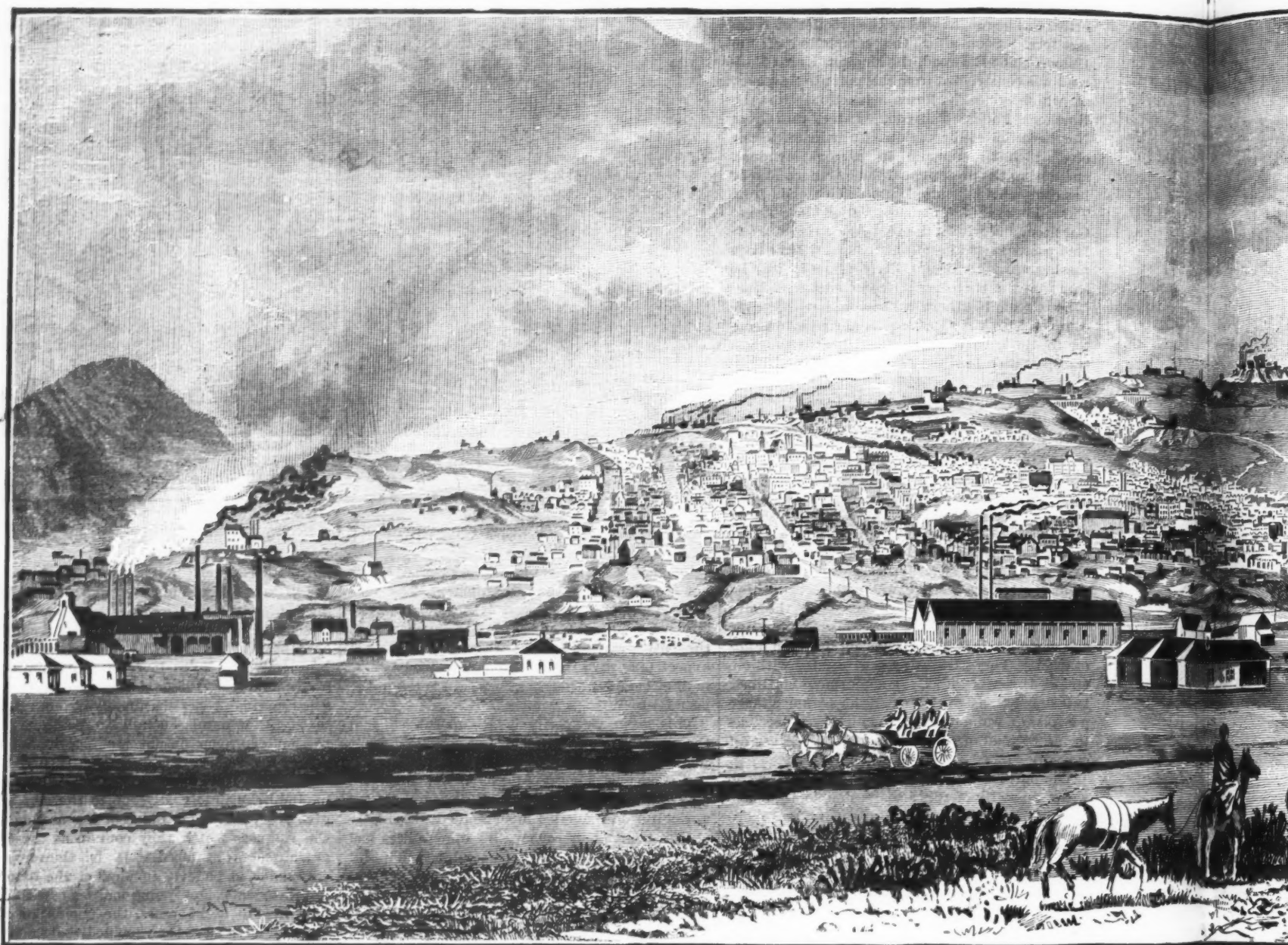
BUTTE.—RESIDENCE OF HON. W. A. CLARK.



HON. W. W. DIXON, CONGRESSMAN-ELECT FROM MONTANA.



A BUTTE COTTAGE.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE CITY OF BUTTE,

city between the Valley of the Mississippi and the slopes of the Pacific.

Until within the last year or at farthest two years, little, if any attention has been paid to real estate, the mines being so rich and productive, that most investors have selected that class of property, which has left the real estate field, almost if not entirely, unoccupied, until the past few months; values are consequently, comparatively low, although great strides have been made during the last season. Nevertheless there are great opportunities at present, and no judicious investor can fail to make from fifty to 100 per cent. upon any and all investments (and in cases much more) within the next year. The extension of motor lines which will take place next year will cause enormous enhancements in acreage and addition property, and the profits in that class of properties will undoubtedly be greater in no year than in 1891. City property is so much in demand, that in many instances buildings are rented before the excavations are made. Architects are kept busy the year round,

and even now are preparing plans for business blocks and residences which are to be constructed next season. Money loaned in Butte City, on "gilt-edge" security, readily commands ten per cent. per annum, and in some cases even more.

All things considered, Butte City affords the greatest opportunities of any city in the West for the large and for the small investor alike, and the activity in real estate in the year 1891 will doubtless be the most marked of any in the past history of the city.

BUTTE BUSINESS INTERESTS.

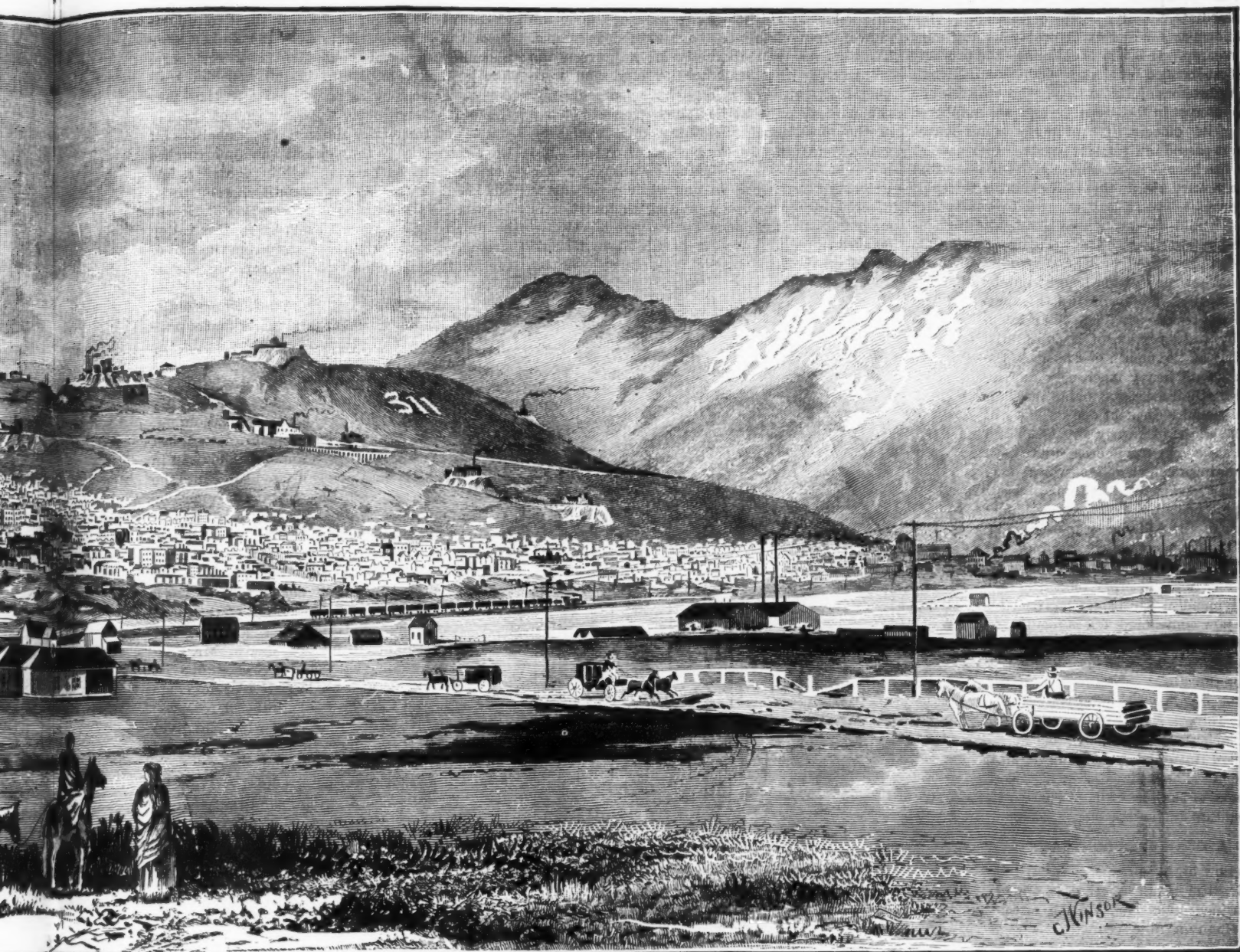
MANTLE & WARREN.

The oldest real estate firm in Butte is that of Mantle & Warren, who have been in the business of handling property for many years. Both members of the firm are old Montanians and both are prominent in the public affairs of the State. Mr. Mantle came very near to being elected United States Senator last winter. Gen. Warren is the Montana member of the Republican

National Committee. The offices of the firm, occupying two stories of their building on Broadway, are a sort of general business exchange for men from all parts of the State interested in large affairs. Mining stocks and mining properties are a specialty with the firm as well as Butte real estate and there is hardly a productive mine or a promising mine in Montana about which pretty accurate information cannot be obtained of them. They are excellent advisers as to investments of all kinds, having witnessed and themselves taken a large part in the entire growth of Butte and its industries.

W. M'C. WHITE & CO.

Among the leading real estate and mining brokers of Butte City there is no more conspicuous firm than that of W. McC. White & Co., who have their office on the ground floor at No. 113 North Main Street and whose card appears in this issue. This firm is composed of live and energetic men and is well established. Their holdings in acre property in and adjacent to the city are large and they are owners and sole



OF THE CITY OF BUTTE, MONTANA.

agents of several of the best additions to Butte City. Business properties and mines also enter largely into their business operations and special and careful attention is given to the negotiation of remunerative loans for Eastern capitalists, handsome interest rates and an abundance of the best security being invariably obtained. The record of this firm compares favorably with that of any brokerage house in the city and their thorough business methods and uniform courtesy make them highly commendable to all seeking information regarding the intrinsic merits and investments of Butte City and other sections of Montana.

KEMPER & LAWLOR.

S. V. Kemper and W. V. Lawlor comprise one of the best known firms of real estate dealers in Butte. Both are experienced in the real estate business, the former having been engaged in it for ten years. Their specialty is residence property of which they own and control a large amount. They also have money both from residents and non residents and have platted several

additions to the city. They are young men of the highest standing in the community both financial and social and their success is due not to a "boom," for such a thing has never been known in Butte, but to honest and intelligent effort on their part coupled with a thorough knowledge of the city and unbounded faith in its future.

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE is indebted to Messrs. Kemper & Lawlor for the map of the country surrounding Butte on another page.

R. M. COBBAN & CO.

This enterprising real estate firm is the oldest in Butte and among the most successful. They control some of the most desirable residence property in Butte which they have bought as acres and platted to suit the demand. Their transfers for 1890, up to date, amount to over \$300,000 in value. They are now engaged in platting 320 acres south of the city on part of which South Butte is located. While doing a general real estate business they pay especial attention to making trades on first class improved

real estate, a large amount of the money for which comes from England, though they have clients in a number of Eastern cities. The firm's office is centrally located in the basement of the Silver Bow National Bank and all three members are well and favorably known in and around Butte. Mr. Cobban, the senior member, comes from Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin, and has succeeded in getting some of the heaviest capitalists of that quiet city engaged in the interests of Butte, in fact the firm's success has been more in the line of getting outside money into the city than in handling home capital.

THE MILWAUKEE MINE.

A plain statement of facts regarding one of the promising properties near Butte will be of interest to our readers. Among the largest silver producers of the camp there are few if any which made a better showing than this property, for the work which has been done toward its development.

The Milwaukee is a full sized claim 600x1,500 feet and only one and a half miles west of the city

limits. Among the adjacent mines are the "Blue-bird" which has but few equals among the high grade silver properties, the "Orphan Boy" the "Orphan Girl," the "Selfriser," the "Kit Carson" and the "Prospector" are all good properties and in immediate vicinity. Some of these properties are known as far and as favorably as any mine in the camp. It is not an old mine—the property was first bonded by Messrs. Gable and Nichols mining brokers of Butte City, who still retain a large interest in the property and are numbered among its officers, the property being leased when it passed into present hands. Just enough work has been done to convince the trustees that a rich reward awaits them. In sinking the shaft to its present depth a lead was cut over fifty feet in width and the croppings assayed as high as fifty ounces in silver. The work up to this time has been prosecuted by lessees who have, within the past few days, been bought out by the company. Following up this purchase the trustees indicate their intention by the erection of a substantial building at the mouth of the shaft, the purchase of heavy machinery and instructing their manager to sink the shaft an additional 100 feet at once. This will give a depth of nearly 300 feet from which the company will cross-cut to both the hanging and foot walls as well as drift both east and west to the main lead. The mine has all the characteristic formations of the valuable properties near it and the most competent mining men anticipate as fine and as large body of ore as any in the camp. That she will be a dividend payer from the time the depth now contracted for is reached is a matter of small doubt.

Among the trustees are numbered some of the most substantial business men and practical miners of Butte City: Jas. A. Talbott, Col. John C. Curtis, J. Ross Clark, J. R. Boyce, Jr., and P. A. Largey of Butte and T. H. Kleinschmidt of Helena. The mine is stocked at 500,000 shares of the par value of \$100 each, fully paid up and assessable.

THE J. CHAUVIN FURNITURE CO.

This now highly prosperous company is the legitimate outgrowth of the furniture business started on West Broadway by J. Chauvin nine years ago with a cash capital of \$275. Now the capital represented in the business is \$100,000 and \$150,000 does not entirely cover the annual business done. The same man that inaugurated the original business on the "capital" referred to above is the President, Manager and Treasurer of the present company that carries a stock completely filling the new four story brick building at numbers twenty-two and twenty-four West Broadway and near the site of the original business. The new building has a floor space of 60,000 square feet. The building is supplied with freight and passenger elevators and the stock of goods includes everything in house furnishings that would be required in furnishing anything from a miner's shanty to a palatial home—and Butte and tributary cities have many of the latter. Mr. Chauvin is still a young man and if there is anything he possesses more than characteristic push and energy, it is unlimited faith in the future of Butte and Montana.

THE GREAT 311.

Our readers will perhaps be a little curious to know the meaning of the figures "311," that stand out so conspicuously on the mountain side in the view we present of Butte, Montana, on pages twenty-eight and twenty-nine: To residents of that locality they are a familiar object, while

to the stranger who is whirled by train into the greatest mining city of the world they form one of the first objects which excite his curiosity. They are constructed of solid white stone and measure some seventy feet up and down by fifteen feet in width, and cover a space along the side of the mountain of about 100 feet in length. They can be read distinctly for miles from the many roads that lead to the city, and were placed where they are some three years since by the manager of what has since grown to be one of the most popular clothing and furnishing goods houses in this, the busiest of cities. The house is known far and near as a strictly One Price, All Cash Concern, and while no credit is given to either rich or poor, and no deviation is made from the first named price, which is always marked in plain figures, it is safe to say that no house of the kind in the West turns over its



BUTTE.—J. CHAUVIN FURNITURE CO.'S BUILDING.

stock oftener or has proved more satisfactory to its patrons and owners than the Great 311 of Butte. The success of this house is due to a great extent to the push and enterprise shown by Mr. C. M. Palmer, its manager, who was the first one in America to employ two shifts of salesmen and run a clothing business day and night, a thing only possible, with profit, in a city like the one of which we write.

The space at our command is too limited to make mention of the many original methods made use of in building up this splendid business; one thing, however, is certain, namely, that the Great "311" on the mountain side will be gazed at by curious thousands long after its projector shall be wrapped in the sleep that knows no awakening.

SILVER BOW PARK.

A mile distant, in a southeasterly direction from the business centre of Butte is located the

new residence addition to the city—Silver Bow Park. Taking the name of the county of which Butte is the capital and metropolis, as well as the name of the fashionable club of the city, seemed enough in itself to turn the attention of investors in that direction, but aside from these considerations it possessed attractions to the seeker after a comfortable and convenient city residence, for, be it known, Butte is not a model residence city so long as one remains in that portion of it where during the early part of the day smoke and fume from the mines and smelters fill the atmosphere to that extent that one catches but the faint outlines of buildings only a few blocks distant. To one familiar with these draw-backs the location of Silver Bow Park will be apparent. Situated as it is in the valley stretching to the south and east from the foot of the hill it has at least the atmospheric advantage

of being free from the smoke and dust of the city, while the contour of the land comprising the Park is that of prairie sufficiently rolling to warrant the best drainage obtainable as well as add to the beauty of the residence locations. The Park proper comprises eighty acres, with eighty acres more adjoining, and was purchased and platted last March by J. A. Cannon. The tract in which the Park is located came into the possession of the original owner by patent from the United States Government, which to those familiar with purchasing real estate in a mineral region means a great deal, for the so called "mineral reserve" has long figured as a cloud on the titles to some of the most valuable lands in cities located on or contiguous to mineral lands. Mr. Cannon claims that that defect does not exist in Silver Bow Park, as it does not come under the so-called "mineral reserve" lands clause, in proof of which he gives a warranty deed to every purchaser of property in that addition. Water from the mountain springs hard by, can be obtained by digging from twenty-five to thirty feet. Since the property was placed on the market last March fifteen homes have been built while the sale of lots has reached immense proportions. At the request of Mr. Cannon, THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE'S special artist accompanied him on a drive through the Park and made the accompanying sketch from nature, with the Park in the foreground and the city in the distance. As will be noted the view shows the addition to be laid out with broad streets while the main boulevard, 100 feet in width, extends from one end to the other of the whole addition. The lots are 35x100 feet in dimensions and are sold on such terms as warrant even the common laborer of small capital in investing and feeling sure that even as a speculation his investment is a good one. Here there is a tributary locality such as few mining cities can boast of, and who can estimate the value of health alone to be gained by removal from the smoky atmosphere of the densely populated city of small area into the pure mountain air to be found so near the heart of the city that a few minutes ride on the electric or cable car takes one into practically a new climate, for both the city railway companies have been alive to the advantages of the new addition to the extent of building their lines to the edge of the Park.

To be sure these results, gratifying as they now are, have not been accomplished without effort on the part of the owner—such effort as has made him a successful business man keenly alive to the advantages offered. During all these years

that I minir prisin wher to eve devel reside give and t dence to bu The under by th to the vertis with an ill one Park than rythr that desti of th side ing is Och, This Its fri Whi They? Whe And t Mon There For How? "Me The p And When Th Up gentl that auth was a least gene with succ

Th kind the V



WILLARD BENNETT, ESQ., OF BUTTE.

that Butte has been growing from an insignificant mining camp into a metropolis the land comprising Silver Bow Park has been located exactly where it is now and it must have been apparent to even the casual observer that with the rapid development of the mining industry the former residence portions of the city must necessarily give place to the fast increasing business district and that to the one first to offer an eligible residence location convenient and easily accessible to business, there was a fortune awaiting him. The work is not yet completed but it is well under way and the people of Butte are aware of by the advantages being daily offered and profiting to them accordingly. Even in the method of advertising Silver Bow Park uniqueness, coupled with liberality, was the plan pursued. To cite an illustration, a prize of a lot was offered to the one presenting the best poem on Silver Bow Park before a certain date. The result was more than a dozen contributions of various style of rhythm and length that would lead one to believe that the future great poet of the West who was destined to clip the wings of the far famed "Poet of the Sierras," was to come from the west side of the Rocky Mountain divide. The following is the prize poem:

Och, Patsey, me darlint, the childers are fadin,
This place where we live is so smoky and dark
Its frish air and sunshine the darlints are nadin,
Which they say are both free at Silver Bow Park.

They're to have a foine fountain where water is flowing,
Where the sun gets up to the song of the lark,
And the soft Summer breezes forever'l be blowin
Mongst the trees that make hiven of Silver Bow Park.

There's the chance for ye, Patsey, if only ye'll take it,
For a mon of your character can soon make his mark,
How proud the childers would be now to spake it,
"Me father's an alderman from Silver Bow Park."

The people of quality are all of them going,
And this morning at church of heard a remark,
When the father the road up to heavin was showing
Thst 't win thru the center of Silver Bow Park.

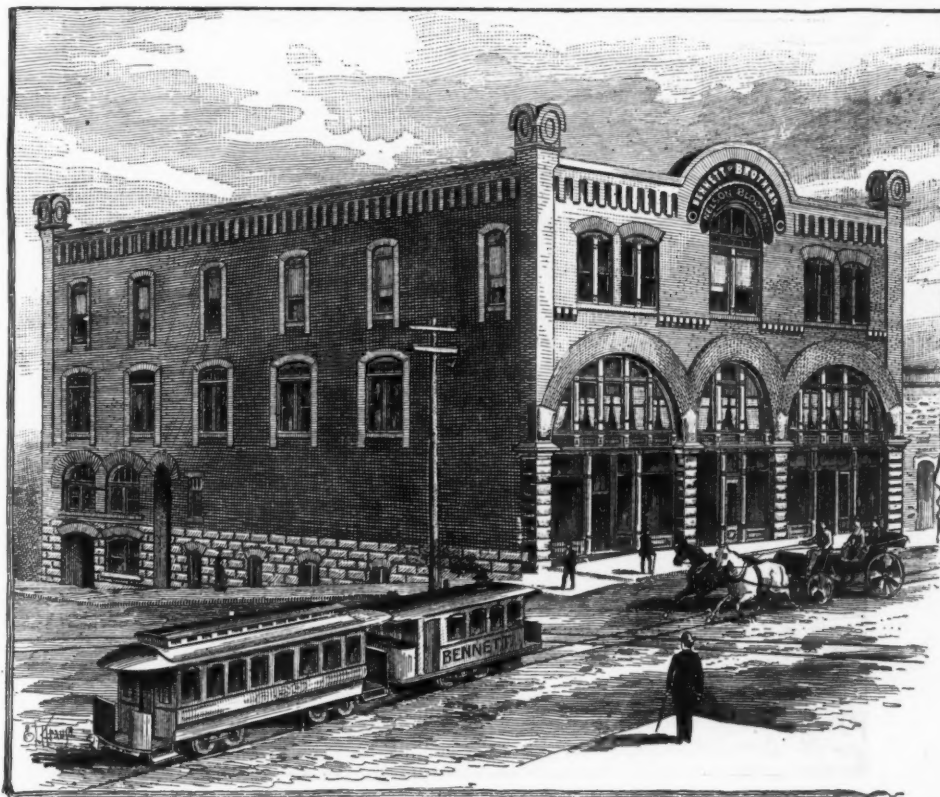
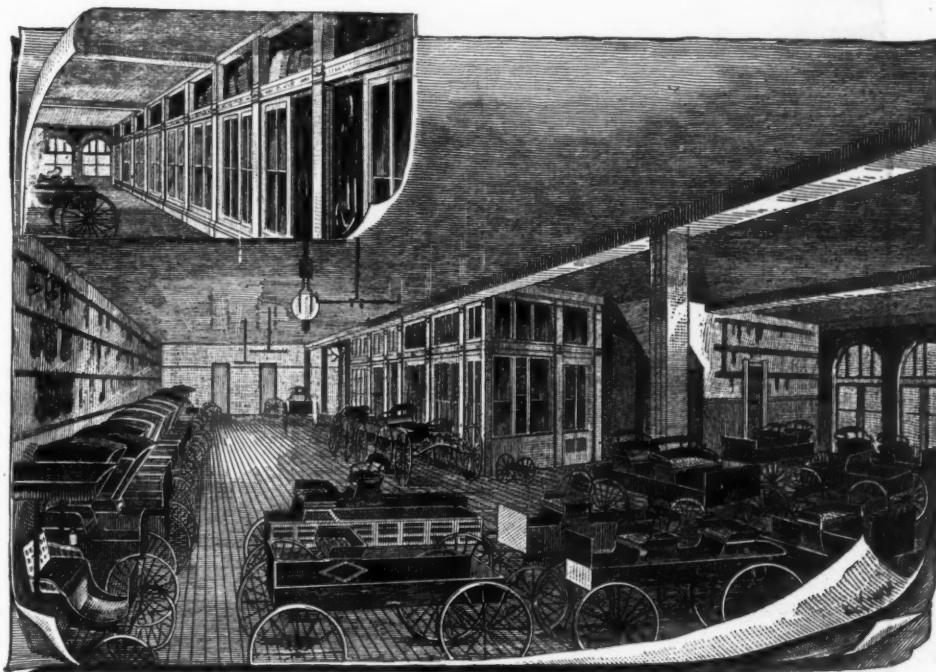
Upon the recommendation of three well known gentlemen who acted as a committee of award on that occasion, the prize was conferred on the author of the above, but as their recommendation was accompanied with their high approval of at least one other of the poems offered, Mr. Cannon generously rewarded the effort of the contributor with a lot quite as valuable as the one won by the successful competitor.

BENNETT BROS. COMPANY.

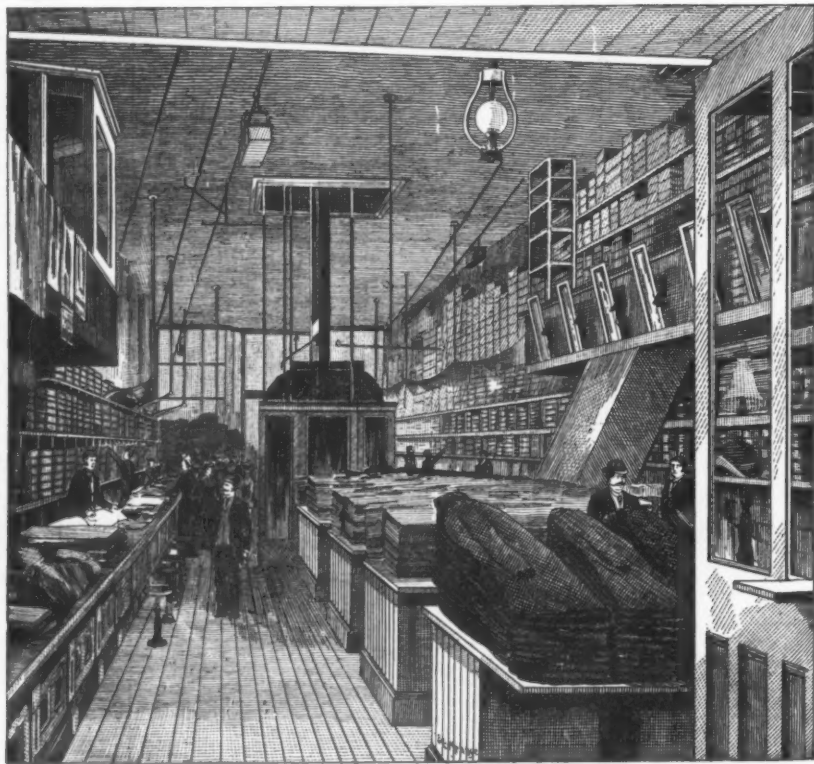
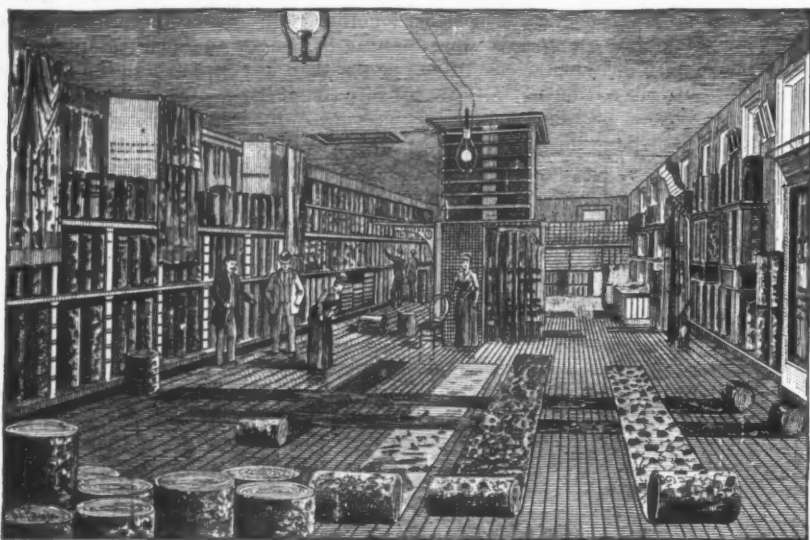
The business of this company includes every kind of an agricultural implement required in the West together with wagons and carriages of

every description. The business is both wholesale and retail. The former department is located at South Butte where there are extensive warehouses with abundant side track facilities from the different railroads centering in Butte. Our artist has given a very faithful illustration of the retail department, showing interior and exterior views, that appear among the Butte illustrations. The paid up capital stock of the company, the money used in carrying on the business, is \$150,000 and the tributary country into which the business extends covers all of Montana and Southern Idaho. The company also deals in all kinds of farm products, but at wholesale only. The President of the company is that well known and most enterprising Westerner, Nelson Bennett, who made the now prosperous city of Fairhaven, Washington, what it is, making a fortune for himself at the same time. The Vice-President

and General Manager is Willard Bennett, who together with his brother, has done more for Butte, in inaugurating and building up new enterprises than any two men in the city. With the exception of the electric street railway, they built and now own three-fourths of the street railway system of Butte, though prior to 1884 their business was located at Deer Lodge under the firm name of Bennett Bros. They have associated with them as Treasurer and Secretary of the company, respectively, Mr. E. E. Congdon and Mr. S. W. Davis. Both gentlemen have been with the Bennett Bros., for many years and were elected to their present positions on the organization of the present company two years ago. Like a majority of the business men of Butte the members of this company are deeply interested in mining. Willard Bennett being Secretary of the Champion Company, one of the most promising of



BUTTE.—INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR VIEWS OF THE RETAIL ESTABLISHMENT OF BENNETT BROS. CO.



BUTTE.—INTERIOR VIEWS IN THE D. J. HENNESSY MERCANTILE CO.'S ESTABLISHMENT.
1. THIRD FLOOR. 2. SECOND FLOOR. 3. FIRST FLOOR.

the many new mines in the State. There is no enterprise looking toward the permanent advancement of Butte or Montana interests in which they do not take an active and leading part.

THE D. J. HENNESSY MERCANTILE CO.

No visitor to Butte City as he passes up Main Street will fail to notice the dry goods house of the D. J. Hennessy Mercantile Company. The name will have become familiar long before he reached the borders of Montana, for the success that has marked the business career of Mr. D. J. Hennessy, who is at the head of this corporation, has been phenomenal. Rather more than four years ago Mr. Hennessy and two others started business under the firm name of D. J. Hennessy & Co. Fortune favored their every action. Their business, owing principally to the indomitable pluck, straightforward dealings and a strong desire to satisfy every customer, soon assumed large proportions and the third year of their partnership reached the large amount of \$400,000.

In the latter part of August, 1889, the present corporation was formed, of which Mr. D. J. Hennessy was elected President and General Manager and Mr. J. M. White Secretary and Treasurer. A few weeks later, on the twenty-ninth of September, the largest fire that has ever devastated Butte burned to the ground, with several others, the building which they occupied and entirely destroyed the whole of their stock of merchandise valued at \$125,000. Representatives from the various insurance companies were soon on the spot, and the claims of the D. J. Hennessy Mercantile Company were quickly verified and settled in full. What appears a great calamity oftentimes proves a veritable boon. It was so in this case, for a new building was immediately planned that was more adequate to the requirements of a large concern and a constantly increasing trade. Buyers were immediately dispatched to the Eastern markets and telegrams sent to the one already on the ground for a new Fall and Winter stock. Like a Phoenix the building arose from the ashes and by the first week of December, only two months later, it was completed, filled with a valuable stock of merchandise and business resumed as if nothing had happened to stop its onward march. The new building, which is fast becoming too small, has a frontage on Main Street of some thirty feet and on Granite Street of 100 feet to an alley in the rear. It has three floors and a well lighted basement, is thoroughly heated by steam, a Crane elevator, elegantly furnished, runs through the centre of the building for the accommodation of the many customers. The store is fitted up with Lamson's cash and parcel system which conveys goods and money to and from each counter and the packing and cashier's departments. The basement is used principally for the storing of reserve stock and for transaction of wholesale business with dealers of this and surrounding towns and villages.

The ground floor is always a busy spot. Here is the dress goods department containing the handsomest stock of dress goods that has ever been brought to this State. It has been and is the talk of the town. The novelties of the season were ordered and selected by a resident buyer in New York City. Fresh from the Custom House these goods were shipped, in many cases, by express daily and the ladies of Butte have the satisfaction of knowing that they can be and are as well dressed as their sisters in any of the large Eastern cities. The stylish costumes that are daily sold here, are a marvel to visitors who often express their astonishment in the strongest of terms. It is not alone for novelties this department is justly famous. The capacious shelves and counters are loaded with an extensive stock of the choicest and best lines of plain and fancy silks, satins, velvets, plushes and the thousand and one dress materials that are more or less in

demand at all times. A great trade is done through the mail. Ladies in Helena, Dillon, Deer Lodge and other smaller towns write for samples and prices which are promptly furnished, send in their orders and the goods are immediately sent by express without any expense to the purchaser. The domestic department, men's furnishing goods, notions, hats and caps, boots and shoes and clothing department are on this floor. Each and all are supplied with a fine assortment and a large stock of goods which are sold at the lowest possible prices.

The second floor is devoted entirely to the ladies and contains the finest stock of suits, jackets and wraps that can be found anywhere. Corsets, underwear, ready made dresses, everything in fact that ladies and children require in the way of clothing is here in endless profusion. This room has a parquet floor made of hard woods, is handsomely frescoed and beautifully furnished throughout with all that will conduce to the comfort, pleasure and convenience of visitors.

The carpet department occupies the entire third floor. This is the finest room for the display of carpets in the State. The stock is replete with an unusually fine collection of all grades, styles and makes from a low priced to a handsome Wilton or Axminster. Lace and heavy curtains, rugs of every description and size, house furnishing goods, useful and ornamental make this room exceedingly attractive.

The D. J. Hennessy Mercantile Company has branch houses at Anaconda, Missoula and Granite. These are in charge of local managers under the immediate supervision of the general manager. At the present time, with an untarnished record and a paid up capital of a quarter of million dollars, this house does the leading dry goods business of the State.

GABLE & NICHOLS.

Among the Butte illustrations in this issue of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE is one showing the interior of the mining brokerage office of the above well known firm. Mr. F. P. Gable, the senior member, came to Butte from Pennsylvania two years ago and together with Mr. Nichols started in the stock brokerage business one year ago. Mr. Nichols has lived in Montana six years, is a practical miner and thoroughly familiar with every mining locality in the State. While doing a general brokerage business, this firm makes a specialty of incorporating, bonding, leasing and developing safe mining properties, but before taking hold of a mining property, always satisfy themselves as to its merits by a personal examination, after which the facts are laid before their clients to invest or reject as best suits them. While a large share of their business is local, their clientage extends through the Eastern cities wherever capitalists are seeking investment in Western mining properties.

DOWN A BUTTE MINE.

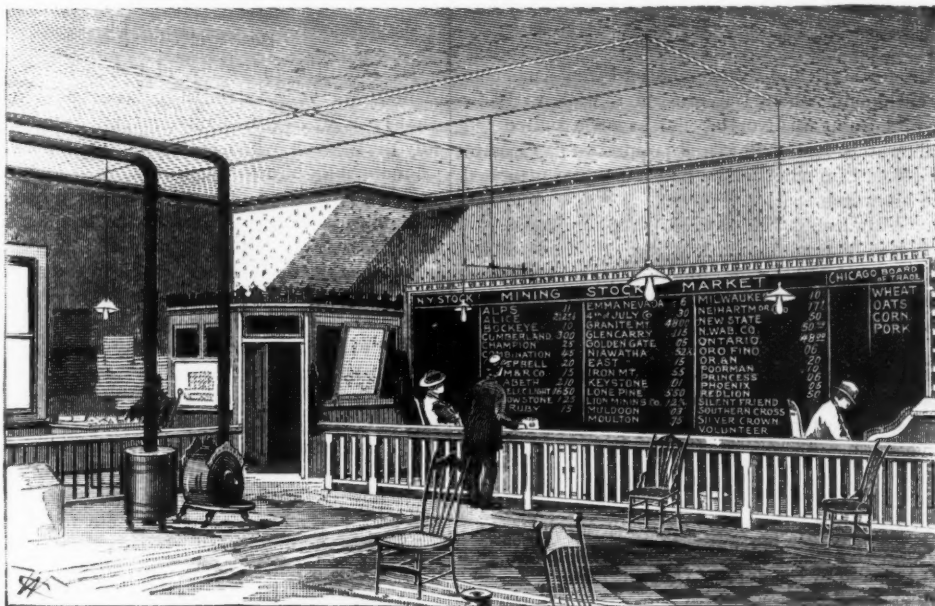
Mr. Hall first conducted us over the smelter which is built on the slope of the mountain. At the top are great heaps of ore brought from below, and others of rock salt dumped there by the railroad. The latter is added, ten per cent. to the ore, and both are shoveled into great hoppers which break the ore into small chunks. These pass down into the "dryer," which has a great fire at the end. The mass then goes under the "stamps," which weigh 1,000 pounds each. That's what a sixty-stamp smelter means; for instance, that it has a capacity of that number of great hammers. These crush the ore into powder. Fourth, it goes lower into the roasting cylinders, where the heat changes the sulphide into chloride by means of the afore-mentioned salt. Sulphur is the miner's great enemy, you know. It and the arsenic now go off in smoke.

Fifth, this black flour-like earth is cooled for half a day, and then it is mixed with 300 pounds of quicksilver to 4,000 pounds of pulp and goes to the amalgamating pans, then to the "settlers," lastly to the "retorts," furthest down the mountain, and lastly we saw the great bars of bullion ready to ship.

All this was very interesting. Machines always seem to me like people. Some of them worked with an intelligence of their own, though controlled by the master spirit; others, like the stamps, doggedly worked along like great stolid, stupid laborers of muscle, not even rejoicing in their power; but the propelling engine, gleaming, intricate, nervous, was like the man of brain whose mind impels and compels such others. We went into the changing room where miners' clothes hung about a fire to dry and, before descending the shaft, went into the great engine room where sat a man, his eye fixed upon an indicator, his ear strained to going signals, the mistaking of which might in an instant flick out the life flames of dozens of men. He it is who brings up and lowers "the cage" in the shaft. "He's a cool fellow," said Mr. Hall, "the best we've ever had. Men simply won't run

sometimes cellary to foulness, though usually ventilated from a great shaft. There are twenty-eight miles of them in the "Alice." We walked about four.

Two hundred men work below here, only a short time at once, though. At the end of every lead you will see two men, their candles stuck into the rock only intensifying their weirdness and the surrounding darkness, directing a power drill which is worked by the compressed air machine above the mountain. This drill makes a hideous noise in the quiet gallery. When it has bored a sufficient hole a charge of dynamite is put into it, and the miners decamp. Every minute or so we could hear the sullen roar of this somewhere. This ore is afterward loaded into iron carts, and run over tracks to the shaft and elevated in the cages. There is only one thing of beauty in a mine, the wonderfully beautiful fungus growth that drapes the galleries everywhere, in some places so that one must brush an entrance. It hangs like huge powder-puffs by a tiny thread, and feels like damp swansdown. I have never before seen anything so dazzling white. It is like the description of an angel's raiment, shining and white. It is like the purer



BUTTE.—OFFICE OF GABLE & NICHOLS, MINING AND STOCK BROKERS.

this machine. The terrible and continued responsibility unman them. We have put good, tried engineers here, and after half an hour they would have to be removed. They'd be drenched with sweat and fairly crying under the strain." While talking Mr. Hall had fitted me out for my trip in gossamer, rubbers and an old cap, and we all stepped into the cage, a sort of fenced-in freight elevator, while the miners gathered around to see if we were frightened. To balance the weight of the rods and shaft are four "bobs" containing fourteen tons of scrap iron.

Going down a mine is like being shot from a catapult down a well. One hasn't much time to realize what the sensation is for his progress is 1,000 feet in eighteen seconds. My remembrance is that it was exciting, cool, black, upside down and exulting. We staggered out at the 1,300-foot level, each lighted a candle—some of the mines are lighted by electricity, but not the "Alice"—and began our subterranean walk. At every hundred feet long passages lead off under the town. These galleries are roofed in with timbers to prevent caving in, though there's no such danger with this granite ore as there is in coal mines. These passages are pitchy, damp, and

and unselfish deed of a criminal, but as evanescent, for it shrivels into an odious, malodorous, yellowish leathery mass as soon as it comes into the daylight above.

I enjoyed the experience, but was glad to come up into the sun and bustle of the over-world, and while bathing my face in distilled water, like the princess of Wales in-so-far, to hear Mr. Hall tell about their "Alice hospital and reading room" for miners, of which association he is president, the fire brigade, and the great smelters at Anaconda.

Lignite coal is getting a new boom. The Northern Pacific is about to lower its coal rates so as to permit the lignite to be profitably handled and it will thus find a larger market. A new stove has been invented that is especially adapted for the burning of lignite. The coal is placed in a fire pot, and gas is generated, which furnishes the heat. It economizes fuel, gives an even heat, and does not burn out the stoves, while the cheaper grades coal, even coal dust, can be used with as good results as the better grades.—Edgeley, N. Dak., Mail.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Adulteration of Lard.

A strange way of adulterating lard was observed at the laboratory of Dr. Van Hamel Roos, says the *Zeitsch. f. Nahrungs.* A sample of lard from Belgium was found to obtain 45.58 per cent. of water. As it is impossible to mix fat and water in this proportion by any ordinary method, the author had resorted to saponification, and by the addition of small amounts of alkalies was able to add water in this large proportion.—*Weekly Med. Review.*

Advantages of Vegetable Diet.

Popular Science Monthly alludes to the belief of some that as man in the savage state has, for the most part, been largely, if not wholly, carnivorous, he will, with the progress of civilization, become entirely vegetarian or use only the produce of animals, as eggs and milk with vegetable food. A vegetable diet has been found very successful in treating kidney troubles and indigestion. In point of economy it is an enormous saving, not only in actual cost to the consumer, but also in land; as of two equal portions of ground, one raising a cereal and the other beef or mutton, the part devoted to the cereal will support ten times as many men as the beef or mutton portion.

All Watches are Compasses.

A few days ago I was standing by an American gentleman, when I expressed a wish to know which point was North. He at once pulled out his watch, looked at it and pointed to the North. I asked him whether he had a compass attached to his watch.

"All watches," he replied, "are compasses."

Then he explained to me how this was. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half-way between the hour and the figure XII on the watch. For instance, suppose that it is 4 o'clock; point the hand indicating 4 to the sun, and II on the watch is exactly south. Suppose that it is 8 o'clock, point the hand indicating 8 to the sun, and the figure X on the watch is due south.—*London Truth.*

Crushed Steel.

Crushed steel is coming rapidly into use as an abrading material for stone cutting and finishing. It is made by quenching very highly carbonized steel in cold water, while the steel is in a very high temperature, such as would overheat it for general purposes. This renders it not only hard but brittle, and much more enduring than emery, corundum or sand. The brittleness is an advantage, as rendering it possible to pulverize it in all sizes required in stone cutting and grinding, and in the manufacture of glass. We predict that in the latter industry it will effect a great saving of time and labor. A grain of this crushed steel half as large as a pin-head may be driven with a blow of a hammer into the hardened surface of a steel safe. It certainly will give a finished surface faster than any substance except it be diamond dust.

Life Under Pressure.

Mr. R. Regnard has made a series of experiments on living organism under high pressure. Yeast was found to be latent after having been subjected to a pressure of 1,000 atmospheres for one hour. An hour later it began to ferment in sweetened water. Starch was transformed to sugar by saliva at 1,000 atmospheres. At 600 atmospheres algae were able to decompose carbonic acid gas in sunlight, but they died and began to putrefy after four days. Cress seed, after ten minutes exposure at 1,000 atmospheres, were swollen with water, and after a week began to sprout. At 600 atmospheres infusoria and molluscs, etc., were rendered morbid and latent,

but when removed returned to their natural state. Fishes without bladders can stand 100 atmospheres; at 200 they seem asleep; at 300 they die, and at 400 they die and remain rigid even while putrefying.

Quite a Spider.

E. M. Tutwiler, superintendent of the Sloss Iron and Steel Company's mines of Coalburg, has preserved in alcohol, the largest black spider ever seen in this section. A few days ago Tutwiler heard a great commotion among the chickens in his yard. He went out to investigate and saw a small chicken being slowly drawn into a hole in the ground. Some invisible reptile had caught the chick by one leg and was drawing it into the hole in spite of its desperate struggles. Tutwiler approached, and looking down in the hole, discovered an immense black spider. He punched it with a stick and compelled it to release the chicken, and then dug the spider out of its den and placed it in a jar of alcohol. It lived an hour after being placed in the jar. When dead the spider was taken out, weighed and measured. It measured two and one-half inches across the back and weighed nine ounces. Its longest legs were four and one-half inches in length and its eyes were as large as a hotel clerk's diamonds.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Beer and Glass.

Dr. Schultze, in *Science*, claims to have established, by a very extended series of experiments, that beer, by as little as five minute's standing in any glass, even when cold and in the dark, will be materially affected both in taste and odor. By making trial tests on some hundred persons he sustains his claims. The change is due, as he thinks, to the slight solubility of the glass substance in the beer. Lead is used in the manufacture of glass, making it more easy to manipulate, and from experiments with glass obtained from the leading source of supply, he determined that one cubic centimetre of beer, by five minute's standing in glass, dissolved 6-26 ten millionths of a milligram of the glass substance containing 0-48 thousand millionths of a milligram of lead oxide. It is this small quantity of glass substance that affects the taste of the beer, and if it contains lead, renders it objectionable for sanitary reasons. By further experiments with vessels of different substances, he came to the conclusion that gold-lined silver mugs are the best, and he ranks covered salt-glazed stone mugs as good.

A Doctor Chats About Poisons.

Dr. William H. Greene, demonstrator of chemistry of the University of Pennsylvania and one of the most scholarly chemists of our time, sends the following interesting letter:

"In reply to your questions, I would say: First, the most painless poison is probably morphia or some similar narcotic. Second, hydrocyanic or prussic acid is the most rapidly fatal of all poisons in its action. Third, chemical and physiological tests may now be applied with such certainty to detect poison in food and drink and in the human body after death that if scientific examination and judicial inquest be possible the administration of almost any poison is attended with the risk of possible detection.

"The poisons which would be most likely to escape detection would be those most closely resembling the ptomaines of poisonous fungi. I do not believe, however, that there exists a poison or that one can exist that could not be positively identified after death either by the lesions produced in the organs affected, or by the extraction from the corpse of the victim of the poison itself, and by the study of its properties.

"I do not think that the people of any other age could have taught us anything in this matter. The crimes of the Borgias were well known at

the time of their perpetration, and the Borgias were well known to be poisoners, but their power protected them. Except under conditions that would now be only of very rare—almost impossible—occurrence, such murders by poison could not be perpetrated. A Borgia would most inevitably be detected, exposed and punished at the present day."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Aluminium in Shipbuilding.

"Do you know what this cheapening of aluminium means?" remarked a down-town merchant yesterday. "Why, it will revolutionize all the arts and manufactures."

"There is one thing it cannot effect though," observed a bystander.

"What is that?" queried the first speaker.

"Why, shipbuilding," said the second.

"There you are entirely wrong, my friend. Shipbuilding would be effected more than any other industry. Just imagine for instance that weight for weight aluminium has one-third more tenacity than steel. Now a ship built of aluminium plates a quarter of an inch in thickness would be as strong as one built of steel plates three-eighths of an inch thick. Then look at the gain in buoyancy. Suppose them both to be vessels of say, 3,000 tons. Well, the one would actually carry nearly one-third more cargo than the other at the same displacement. In gunnery, also, tremendous changes would take place. Speaking of gunnery, they say that the new gun of metal alloy, which the British Government is subjecting to such exhaustive experiments at Woolwich, is nothing but aluminium and nickel. Yes, sir; this cheapening of aluminium means great possibilities, great possibilities."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Compressed Air for Motive Power.

Wonderful are the possibilities for the future in respect to motive power for mechanical uses. At present the growing conviction seems to be that electricity will be the great agent for all industrial uses of power, and yet there are some who hold to the belief that the distribution of motive power from a given station of development will be affected by means of compressed air. What appears to be a very successful attempt in this direction has been made in England at Birmingham where, by means of a steam engine located at a central station, compressed air, with a pressure of forty-five pounds above the atmosphere is delivered in pipes laid in the streets like gas pipes and carried to a distance of four miles. At convenient points the mains are tapped for air power, which is supplied to industries to the number of forty, and it is said that the loss by friction is practicably unnoticeable and that the power is applied to engines varying in size from a half-horse power up to fifty horse-power with great satisfaction to the consumers. One evident advantage of this method is the convenience of having motive power where wanted, without the necessity of erecting boilers and engines, although this of course is also true of electrical conveyed power and of steam taken from pipes and conveyed to considerable distance, as is already successfully done. There is something very pleasant in the suggestion of driving one's machinery by simply opening a pipe of air compressed at a distant station, without the annoyance, expense and danger of manufacturing steam upon the premises in the ordinary way; but whether the compressed air method is economical in comparison with other recent improved methods of transmitting power remains to be proved by longer continued experiments than those which have yet been made. In this wonderful age anything seems to be possible, and who knows but what compressed air may be one great means of mechanical propulsion in the near future?—*Railway Age.*



Entered for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

E. V. SMALLEY, - EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE is published in St. Paul, Minn., on the first of each month.

ST. PAUL OFFICE: Mannheim Block, Third and Minnesota Streets.

BRANCH OFFICES: Chicago, 210 S. Clark St. New York, Mills Building, 15 Broad Street.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$5.00 a year. Subscribers in Europe should remit fifty cents in addition, for ocean postage. All subscriptions should be sent to the main office, St. Paul, Minn., to avoid delay.

THE TRADE is supplied from the St. Paul office of THE NORTHWEST, and also by the American News Company, New York, and the Minnesota News Company, St. Paul.

ADVERTISING RATES: Per agate line display, 25 cents; per inch, \$3.50. Discounts for time contracts. Reading notices, 50 cents per line count.

Address, THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

ST. PAUL, DECEMBER, 1890.

THE CAPITAL OF WASHINGTON.

The Territorial Capital of Washington is now the permanent capital of the new State. At the election of last year there was no choice, Olympia leading but lacking a clear majority, and Ellensburg and North Yakima polling each a heavy vote. The State constitution provided that in the event of no town having a majority of all the votes cast there should be another trial at the ensuing election, at which only the three places in the lead in the first contest should be permitted to enter the lists. Under this provision the second vote was taken last month and Olympia obtained a large majority over both her competitors combined. No active fight was made, however. Ellensburg and North Yakima spent more money than they could well afford to spend in the contest of a year ago. The only possible chance for removing the capital to Eastern Washington was for the whole of that region to unite upon one place and this union could not be brought about. It was evident that the Puget Sound country, with its two cities of Tacoma and Seattle, was opposed to letting the capital go east of the mountains, and would this time give very little aid to either of the two Eastern Washington contestants. The preponderance of population is still west of the Cascades. Nobody thought it worth while, therefore, to spend much effort or money in carrying on what was plainly a hopeless contest in favor of one or the other of the aspiring towns on the Yakima. So Olympia had what was practically a walk-over.

The new railroad from Tacoma to Olympia makes the latter point of easy access from all the populous parts of the State, and it is not likely to be disturbed at any time in the future in the enjoyment of its capital honors. The next legislature will, no doubt, make provision for the erection of a handsome capitol building in place of the old frame structure which has sheltered the Washington law-makers ever since the Territory was set apart from Oregon.

Olympia is too near Tacoma and Seattle to ever become a large city, but it has already emerged from its old position of a quiet village to that of a bustling town, with street railways, electric lights, a big hotel and a daily newspaper, and its further growth is assured by the resources of the surrounding country, its rail-

way connections and the harbor facilities of the furthestmost inland arm of Puget Sound. It will be a creditable capital of a big, progressive, wealthy State as it was in the past of a remote wilderness Territory.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC IN CHICAGO.

Even in railroad circles there are few people who know of the magnitude and importance of the movements lately made by the Northern Pacific and Wisconsin Central companies to acquire and improve their terminal facilities in Chicago. These movements, if fully described, would form an interesting chapter of railway generalship and enterprise. We can only briefly summarize them here. When the Wisconsin Central began its expansive policy under the Colby management it had a contract with the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Company for the running of its trains over the tracks of the latter company into Milwaukee and Chicago from a junction point about twenty miles out of the former city. This worked smoothly as long as the Central was only a local road, but when it built into St. Paul, and thus opened a new through line to the Northwest, the Milwaukee company became hostile and refused to go on with its agreement. Without any notice it sidetracked the first through train of the Central from St. Paul bound for Chicago, and left it out in the fields with freight cars before and behind it. When remonstrated with the Milwaukee officials replied that they did not propose to furnish the Central with a club with which to beat out their brains; whereupon the Central managers said that it would not long make any difference for they would proceed to make a club of their own.

How to get into Chicago was now the question for the Central to solve. The new constitution of Illinois put a stop to the old method of acquiring right-of-way by simple condemnatory proceedings, but fortunately there was in existence an old charter granted under the old constitution to a company called the Chicago & Great Western. This corporation had never built a mile of road, but its charter was still alive. The Central people bought it for half a million of dollars and in a few months had acquired the necessary rights of way into the heart of Chicago and built a road from that city through Illinois and Wisconsin to connect with their line. They were able to accomplish, and very speedily, too, what no corporation of recent date could possibly have accomplished. They obtained at the same time depot grounds ample for their own use and with room to spare to lease to other companies. They also bought extensive yard grounds and acquired rights of way for tracks running out to many of the chief freight-producing points in the suburbs of the city. They proceeded to build much the finest and largest passenger station in the country.

It took a lot of money to carry out this great project. The Chicago & Northern Pacific Company was organized to own the properties thus acquired, to issue bonds upon them and to run suburban trains out of the magnificent new station. This new corporation was financed by Chas. L. Colby, Henry Villard and Colgate Hoyt. About fifteen millions have already been expended and there will probably be required about five millions more to fully complete the project. The stock of the new company is owned by the Northern Pacific.

Now the result of all this is that the Northern Pacific is planted broadly and firmly as a transcontinental line in the center of Chicago with terminal facilities of unequalled extent and value, with spurs running out to manufacturing suburbs and with connections with nearly all the important railroads entering the city from the East and the South. In fact it is so richly equipped with land in the city available for railway uses that the new line has by shrewd management been

taken across the tracks of many other roads without cost and without law suits by a system of amicable exchanges. Great credit is due in this matter of acquiring property for rights of way and terminal uses to David S. Wegg, the General Counsel of the Central and President of the Terminal Company and now one of the directors of the Northern Pacific, who has had immediate charge of the purchases and condemnations of land.

MINNESOTA'S GROWTH.

The census of Minnesota has been officially announced by counties, and shows a very gratifying growth for the past decade. In 1880 the State had 780,244 people; in 1890 it has 1,300,017—a gain of 619,244. Some interesting results are obtained by scanning the table of counties. The heaviest gain was made by Hennepin, which contains the city of Minneapolis, and which added 118,525 to its population. Next comes Ramsey, a much smaller county in area, containing the city of St. Paul, which gained 93,946. We naturally look for the third largest gain in St. Louis, which comprises the city of Duluth, and we find there an increase from 4,504 to 44,480—being 39,946 gain. Winona County, with the city of Winona, scores a gain of 6,591, and Washington County, with the city of Stillwater, one of 6,352. Blue Earth, with its city of Mankato, does equally well and registers a gain of 6,354. Still better is the record of the large and rich farming county of Otter Tail, with its city of Fergus Falls, which returns a gain of 16,506, and the county of Stearns, which is also very large and very fertile, and contains the city of St. Cloud, gains 12,887.

All the Red River Valley counties, which were new in 1880, show great gains. Clay, which has the town of Moorhead, gains 5,571; Polk, with the town of Crookston, 8,768; Kittson, 4,651; Norman, a new county created since 1880, 10,598; and Marshall 8,011. Perhaps the most remarkable gain in a purely agricultural county, with no large town, was made by Pope, which surrounds Lake Minnewaska, and has increased 4,151, a result attributable almost wholly to the building of a railroad. A very noticeable increase is also returned from McLeod, a county lying about thirty miles west of Minneapolis, which gains 4,686. Finally we may note among the counties having made very large gains, Crow Wing, with its city of Brainerd, which has increased 6,481.

There is another side to this picture of progress. Six counties in the old-settled southeastern part of the State have actually lost population. These, with their respective losses, are Dodge, 481; Goodhue, 868; Olmstead, 2,109; Fillmore, 1,824; Wabasha, 1,236; and Houston, 1,694. The reader will observe by looking at the map that these counties include the entire southeastern corner of the State, separated from Wisconsin by the Mississippi River and bounded by Iowa on the south, with the exception of the county of Winona, where the growth of manufactures in the city of that name has caused an immunity from the general law of decrease. There are two patent causes for the falling off in the population of these six counties—first, the decline of a number of little towns along the river, which were important wheat-buying points before the building of railroads in the interior changed the grain movement from steamboats to rail; and second, the large emigration to the new lands of Western Minnesota and the Dakotas. The steady change in farming methods from wheat-growing to dairying, in that part of the State, will cause these counties to make a much better showing in the next census.

THE library of the late Senator Wade, of Ohio, has been presented to the public library of Duluth by his sons.



I GO East once a year for a look at Washington and Philadelphia and a week in New York. It does a Western man good to get an occasional glimpse of the big populous, rich, self-sufficient East. It is a good antidote to the provincialism into which we are all apt to fall if we stay long in one place. Besides it takes the conceit out of the Westerner to meet people who have scarcely heard the names of places which to him are of vast importance, and who look at him with curiosity as a man from the remote wilderness who is, nevertheless, not quite a barbarian. He may get mad about it, but it is all the same a wholesome sort of medicine for his Western pride. The interest of the average man of intelligence in the East can only be stretched as far westward as Chicago. He thinks of St. Paul as a frontier trading point, and of towns further west he hardly can be persuaded to think at all. One man I met in New York asked if we had many Indians in St. Paul. "About as many as you see at the museums in the Bowery," I replied. Another man spoke of an old friend who had gone to live somewhere out in the Western desert in a place called the Red River Valley. He looked incredulous when I told him that that particular desert was now the granary of the Northwest, and was streaked with railroads and spotted with towns. However, have we any right to blame the ignorance of our Eastern friends about regions one, two and three thousand miles away? Do we not, in traveling in the East, sometimes pass through busy manufacturing towns, large enough to put on airs as cities if they were in the West, the very names of which are strange to us? This is a big country, and no one save a veteran commercial traveler can be expected to know it all thoroughly.

THE Western man in New York is annoyed at first by the crowds he encounters everywhere. He is used to plenty of elbow-room, and he does not like to be hustled on the street and jostled on the street-cars. He does not like to have a file of people rush past him as he is climbing, at a moderate speed, the stairs to the elevated railway station—every man behaving as if it were a matter of life and death to get to the top as soon as possible. He does not like being identified by the clerk in the big hotel by the number of his room only, as though he were a prison convict, nor does he like to have the shop-keepers call him "Colonel" and spot him at once as a Westerner by his slouch hat and the cut of his clothes. The quiet, sharp way people in down-town New York have of transacting their business with him without unnecessary talk, as though every second was precious, is also not agreeable. He is made to feel that he counts for nothing personally—that only the business he brings is welcome. Nobody cares to know his views or experiences or offers to tap his barrel of information. His boom stories of Western growth are not in demand. The large metropolis adds to itself every year people enough to make a city almost as big as St. Paul or Minneapolis. Away up at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, in what used to be the suburban village of Harlem, you can see a handsomer and busier business thoroughfare than our Third Street or than the

Nicollet Avenue of our sister city—a thoroughfare crossed by two elevated roads, with a cable road of its own and with banks, theatres and hotels. No; it's of no use to talk to a New Yorker about the increase in population in Missoula or Spokane Falls or Seattle, unless you have some scheme for money-making in those places to present to him.

NEW YORK is the second city in the world in population, and within twenty years will be the first. It is already richer than London in proportion to its size. It is the most extravagant and luxurious city in the world. To call it the Paris of America is no longer appropriate; better call Paris the New York of Europe. One of the costliest things in New York is daylight. Half the population sleep in rooms without outer windows. In the over-crowded business districts only very rich people can afford daylight to work by. You will find even bank presidents working by electric light at mid-day. Clerks and book-keepers are literally slaves of the lamp. Only rich people can have homes for their families reaching from the ground to the roof. Rent is higher than in any city in the world. I went to see a friend who lives in a flat of eight rooms—a very nice flat in a tall apartment house on a fashionable street. He pays for it \$2,800 a year and it is only just roomy enough for his family of three. A house in a good neighborhood costs from \$3,000 to \$5,000 a year. A family living in such a house and keeping up a moderate showing of social importance, must spend thirty thousand a year. Where do so many of them get the money to live at this rate? the Western man asks. It seems to him that there must be something essentially wrong in industrial and social conditions which produce in a single city such an army of millionaires and such an enormous aggregate of wealth; for, after all, he reasons, the money must be drawn from the productive powers of the country at large. It is the country that pays the tribute which builds up the great fortunes of the men in the city who handle commodities and trade in stocks.

AT the Northern Pacific offices in the Mills Building on Broad Street, I found Thomas F. Oakes busy with financial problems, and much gratified with the magnificent earnings of his railroad, which more than fulfill the predictions he made when he came from Oregon ten years ago to take the vice-presidency of the company, and made his first report to the directors forecasting the probabilities of the future. The burden of the company's large financial operations has rested almost wholly on Oakes since Henry Villard went to Europe last July. Villard was detained in Germany by the ill health of his daughter and did not return until late in November. Oakes is fully settled in the East and we shall see him in St. Paul only on his annual or semi-annual tours of inspection. He lives at Mamaroneck, on Long Island Sound, where he has bought a handsome country seat that formerly belonged to Geo. I. Seney. His eldest daughter is married and lives in Boston, and his eldest son manages a line of steamboats on Puget Sound. He does not look old enough to have children grown and settled in life. Oakes has developed in recent years from a successful railway manager, with a national reputation, to an able railway financier, much respected in Wall Street.

ANOTHER former St. Paulite now established in New York is Geo. S. Baxter, the Northern Pacific Treasurer—officially a man of bonds and coupons and stocks certificates, and personally a genial, good fellow. Still another is James McNaught, the General Counsel of the company, who has an office in the Mills Building, and makes a trip to Washington now and then to

argue some case before the Supreme Court. He hardly knows where he lives now, having his furniture stored in St. Paul, his children at school in Massachusetts and a temporary abiding place for his wife and himself in a New York apartment house. As a lawyer McNaught is a product of Seattle, where he began to practice about a dozen years ago. He is very clear-headed, vigorous and successful at the bar, fully holding his own in the highest tribunals with the ablest Eastern Lawyers.

A NOTABLE case of a successful man who has one foot in the Northwest and one in the Metropolis is that of R. J. Wemyss, formerly of St. Paul and recently of West Superior. Mr. Wemyss came to St. Paul from Colorado and after serving for a time as Col. Lamborn's assistant in the Land Department of the Northern Pacific, was appointed General Manager of the Land and River Improvement Company, the corporation which has made a city out of a forest at West Superior. It is said that Mr. Wemyss has made over half a million in real estate purchased on his own account during the past five years, while at the same time making his company a great financial success. His home is now on Madison Avenue, New York, but he still spends most of his time in the magical new city at the head of Lake Superior, where every important improvement is made under his direction. He flies back and forth so often between his Wisconsin office and his charming New York home, a distance of almost 1,500 miles, that a good deal of his life is spent in Pullman cars.

THE handsomest railway trains I saw on my Eastern trip, and I think the handsomest now running anywhere in the country, were the "Royal Blue" trains on the Baltimore & Ohio road, between Washington and New York. The cars are painted a dark blue, with silver letterings and trimmings, and on each in bright colors is illuminated the coat of arms of one of the States the road runs through. Each train consists of a baggage car, smoker, two coaches and a parlor car. The coaches, with their luxurious high-back seats, are more comfortable than an ordinary Pullman, and each has a lavatory and a separate smoking apartment, while the parlor cars, with their pearl-gray silk upholstery are models of elegance. These trains make an average speed of forty-five miles an hour, including stops. The credit for this superb new equipment and for many other recent improvements on the B. & O., is due to a Western man—J. T. Odell, the General Manager, who was formerly of the Northern Pacific, and is remembered with friendliness by a host of people in the Northwest who hear with pleasure of his success in the East. The B. & O. is now completing a new line from a point in Central Ohio to Cumberland, by the way of Pittsburg, which will form its main line to the East, avoiding the broken country between Wheeling and Grafton, where the old line has to dodge around the hills by a succession of curves. The new road puts the B. & O. in shape to compete with the Pennsylvania for through business from Chicago to Eastern cities, while maintaining its old advantages as a scenic route.

ONE thing impressed me forcibly wherever I went in the East, and for want of a better term I may call it the immobility of people. I found nearly all my old acquaintances just where I had left them years ago, working at the same occupations in the same places of business and living in the same houses. My old friends on the newspaper were all getting gray at the same desks, with no change in their positions, except, perhaps, an increase of five or ten dollars a week in their salaries. The waiters in the restaurants where I used to lunch were all there—waiters

still. I even recognized some of the old elevator boys in the tall buildings down-town, grown to be men now but still running the elevators. It seemed to me that the average man in Eastern cities, when he gets hold of any means of making a living that is reliable, sits down on it and holds on to it with both hands, fearing nothing so much as a change that may set him adrift to seek for some new method of earning his food, clothes and shelter. In the West every man of energy is constantly looking about for a chance to improve his condition, and is always ready to change his horizon and his vocation if he can see any advantage in a change. What he dreads is getting in a rut where there will be nothing to look forward to. On the other hand the typical Eastern man is never so happy as when he has found a rut in which he can run along smoothly year after year. It may be a very narrow rut, but if there are no very rough places in it and nothing is likely to happen to jolt him out of it, he is contented.

A RECENT addition to the Minnesota Colony in New York is Capt. Geo. J. Schoeffel, late business manager of the St. Paul *Dispatch*, and now in charge of the business department of *Outing*, in which magazine he has purchased an interest. Capt. Schoeffel brought to his new field of work his Western energy and Western breadth of view, and has given a fresh impetus to *Outing*. The magazine has given much attention to Northwestern topics since he took hold of it, and during the past few months has published two articles on "Summering in Northwestern Fields of Sport," by Ernest Ingersoll; an article on "Sport along the Northwestern Border," by A. B. Guptill, of Fargo; one on the Yellowstone Park by the same writer, and one on "Fishing and Hunting in the Northwest," by an anonymous writer, whom I suppose to be Moses Folsom of St. Paul. All these articles were handsomely illustrated. I called on Capt. Schoeffel at his office on Fifth Avenue, and found him busy and contented. He told me that *Outing* has in preparation a series of articles on the Crow Country, in Montana, written and illustrated by men sent out especially for the work.

MANY of my readers will remember that three or four years ago the Mannheimer Brothers brought from Paris and exhibited in their dry goods store in St. Paul a large painting by Benjamin Constant of "Justinian and his Councillors." Probably very few of the shoppers who glanced at the canvass and returned to the interesting diversion of looking at silks and ribbons knew that the Mannheimers had given them an opportunity to see one of the greatest works of one of the greatest of modern masters. The painting now occupies one of the two chief places of honor in the great hall of the Metropolitan Museum in New York, to which institution it was presented by G. Mannheimer, the New York member of the firm. If St. Paul had possessed a public library and art gallery, such as Minneapolis has built, this superb work of art might have remained in our city.

THE resumption of railway building in the Dakotas promise well for the prosperity of those new States. Next year a road, now partly graded, will be finished from Oakes, North Dakota, to Pierre, South Dakota, by way of Aberdeen. This will be an N. P. line. The Soo line's branch from Hankinson, in Richland County, will run across North Dakota in a general direction from south-west to northwest to the Canadian boundary, and will no doubt be finished next year through the counties of Ransom, Barnes, and Foster. The Soo Company also contemplates putting the rails down on the old grade of the Aberdeen, Bismarck & Northwestern.



A new literary star is about to rise on our Northwestern horizon. The Appletons publish a novel entitled *A Squire of Low Degree*, by Miss Lily A. Long, a lady employed as correspondence clerk by the West Publishing Company of St. Paul. The book is said to be one of remarkable power. We shall review it next month.

Few who have listened to the scholarly and philosophical sermons of the Rev. S. M. Crothers, of the Unitarian Church of St. Paul, would expect to find in this prominent preacher a vein of literary humor; yet a recent number of *Puck* contained an article from his pen and signed with his initials called "The Quest for the Dragon," which is a delightful bit of drollery.

Number LXIV of the "Questions of the Day" pamphlets, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, is entitled *The Question of Ships*, and contains two vigorous essays, one by David A. Wells on "The Decay of our Ocean Mercantile Marine—its Cause and Cure;" the other by Captain John Codman, on "Shipping Subsidies and Bounties." For sale by St. Paul Book and Stationery Co.; price 25 cents.

Albert Shaw, the Minneapolis editor and writer on economic topics has an article in the November *Century* on "How London is Governed." His article on the municipality of Glasgow, published in the same magazine some months ago, attracted wide attention and earned him the thanks of all who are interested in the difficult problem of the honest and efficient management of city affairs. The present article is especially thoughtful and thorough.

Ernest Ingersoll continues to find a great deal of good material in Western life for his trained and versatile pen. His latest work is a mining story entitled *The Silver Caves*, a fascinating tale of adventures in Colorado which will interest all the boys whether they be young or old. A number of full page illustrations of scenery and mining life help to make the story realistic. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York and for sale by St. Paul Book and Stationery Company; price \$1.

John B. Alden, New York, is making good progress with his *Manifold Cyclopaedia*, the latest issue of which is Vol. XXV., bringing the topics down so the N's. This is the cheapest cyclopaedia ever published; it costs only seventy-five cents per volume bound in cloth and \$1 bound in half morocco and is sold on easy installment terms. The whole field of human knowledge is comprehensively covered, the subjects have been well brought down to date, and there are numerous illustrations.

In the November number of *Outing* is a second article on the Minnesota National Guard, profusely illustrated with portraits and pictures of drill and camp life, which will interest all members of our military regiments. The author is Lieut. Edwin F. Glenn, of the regular army. This article and the earlier one on the same topic are attributable to the former connection of Col. Schoeffel, the business manager of *Outing*, with the Minnesota troops as Inspector General on the staff of Gov. Merriam.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, we have *Gustavus Adolphus and the Struggle of Protestantism for Existence*, by C. R. L. Fletcher, an English author—a handsome volume of 315 pages,

well illustrated, and forming the fourth issue of the "Heroes of the Nations" series, which that firm is publishing. The former volumes were "Nelson and the Naval Supremacy of England," "Pericles and the Golden Age of Greece," and "Alexander the Great, and the Extension of Greek Rule and Greek Ideas." The aim of these works is to show the heroes they describe in their relations to great historical movements and at the same time to present vivid pictures of their personal characters and famous deeds. The books are substantially bound in half morocco. Price \$1.50. For sale by St. Paul Book and Stationery Co.

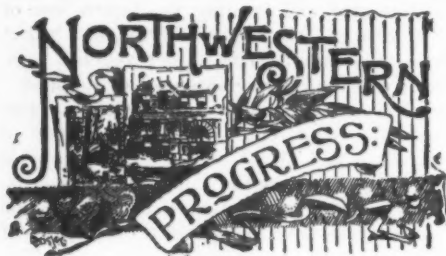
On the Blockade is the third story of Oliver Optic's "Blue and Gray Series," and like the first and second volumes its incidents are dated back to the War of the Rebellion. These books do a good service to their young readers, mingling a good deal of true history of the great struggle with such entertainment in the line of fiction as the author has a special faculty for furnishing. They can be commended to parents as wholesome reading for boys and they make excellent gift books for the approaching holiday season. The present volume is dedicated to Sol Smith Russell, of Minneapolis, the famous humorous actor who is referred to as always "On the Blockade" against Melancholy, "The Blues" and all similar maladies. It appears that Russell is a son-in-law of Oliver Optic. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Price \$1.25.

In a handsomely bound pamphlet of fifty-six pages, W. T. Mendenhall, of Helena, mining engineer of considerable note, has gathered some valuable statistics setting forth Montana's mineral advantages. The matter is all well written and edited and will be found to possess decided advantages for anyone seeking information about mineral lands and mining prospects. Instead of being what is commonly called "boom" literature it is almost in the opposite direction. It clearly defines the quality and grade of ores to be found in the different localities throughout the State, cost of mining and value of ore at marketing point. Altogether it will be found a valuable little work to those seeking information on mineral subjects. Mr. Mendenhall sends his pamphlet free of cost to any one who requests it by letter.

A new volume of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE begins with the next number. It will be of greater value and interest than any of the preceding volumes in its presentation by pen and pencil of the life, business and progress of the new Northwestern States.

ALASKA'S POPULATION.

Ivan Petroff, special census agent for Alaska, has returned to Washington with his figures. His preliminary report will be ready in a few days. Petroff is a native of Russia, but has lived in Alaska almost all his life, and was therefore well qualified for the census work. He took the census of Alaska in 1880, but he does not regard it as being as thorough as this last one, owing to the fact that he had no assistants at that time. He thinks the census of 1890 will be very accurate, as he had plenty of help and time, and he had been at it since last March. He estimates Alaska's population at from 35,000 to 38,000. The resources of the country have developed wonderfully, owing to the remarkable increase of the white population. Petroff traveled over a great stretch of country, and personally superintended the work of his subordinates. He says that he experienced many difficulties in traveling about, owing to poor facilities of transportation. "Shank's mare" was liberally patronized, besides using Indian canoes, with natives as oarsmen and also as assistants in the census work.



Minnesota.

THE best wheat raised in the State—in both yield and quality—during the past ten years, has been raised within a radius of fifty miles around Crookston. As a farming country the Red River Valley has not an equal, and the farmer does wisely who locates here. To be sure there are "off years" in farming as well as in politics. But the Red River Valley farmer who works diligently and intelligently for ten years can make himself comparatively well off.—*Crookston Times*.

TWO new whalebacks were launched at Duluth last month. They are to be taken out to the Atlantic through the canals and over the St. Lawrence rapids and employed in the coal trade between Philadelphia and Northern ports. One is a steamer and one a tow. Other crafts of the same model will be finished by Spring and sent to the Pacific to carry coal from Puget Sound to San Francisco. Evidently the whaleback is destined to play an important part in the ocean commerce.

LET me now call attention to the increase of population in Minnesota during the last ten years as compared with other great representative States in different parts of the Union. The gain in Minnesota in round numbers, is 50,000 greater than in Ohio, 55,000 greater than in Michigan, 60,000 greater than in Massachusetts, 151,000 greater than in Wisconsin, 180,000 greater than in California, 227,000 greater than in Georgia, 237,000 greater than in Iowa and 308,000 greater than in Indiana.—*E. J. Hodgson in Pioneer Press*.

THE abandonment by the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad Company of its old survey by way of Leech Lake and Red Lake Falls and the selection of a route much further north has thrown open the original route to a new enterprise and surveys have recently been made following that route for the greater part of its length. The new surveys leave the Northern Pacific line at Wright, about midway between Brainerd and Duluth, and runs northwest by way of Leech Lake to Red Lake Falls and thence across the Red River Valley to St. Thomas, in North Dakota. Building on this line next year will depend on the state of the money market in the East.

North Dakota.

THERE is not a vacant house in Valley City, and the demand for dwelling accommodation is such that all the rooms available over the stores are now occupied. A lively building boom is expected in the Spring.

THE Soo Company is now grading in the southeast part of Barnes County a road that will leave the main line at Hankinson and run through Valley City on its way northwest to the Canadian Pacific. Forty teams have been at work for several weeks past.

TALK about crop countries, how is this for the Red River Valley: The counties of Pembina, Walsh, Grand Forks, Traill, Cass and Richland in 1880, 392,000 bushels of wheat; in 1889, 17,195,163 bushels and in 1890, (estimated) 21,700,000 bushels; and never a crop failure in her history. Where is the equal of the Red River Valley as a farming country.—*Fargo Republican*.

FLAX is one of the profitable crops of North Dakota. A single crop from the sod has been made to pay for a farm and improvements. The fibre is of unusual excellence, while the seed is oily to a degree unknown back East. The Dakotas lead the country in production. There are fine chances for manufacturers to engage in handling fibre and making flaxseed oil in many parts of North Dakota.

SOO EXTENSION.—There seems to be no doubt that the Soo road will soon extend its line now terminating at Dickey County. A gang of surveyors have been at work on the extension for some time and now Judge Babcock who has been in St. Paul is authority for the statement that the work of grading from Boynton to Washburn, North Dakota, by way of Bismarck has been let to Shields & Co., of St. Paul.—*Ludden Times*.

A CATHEDRAL CAR.—A novelty has just been completed by the Pullman Company, the only church on wheels in the world. It is constructed according to the ideas of Rt. Rev. William D. Walker, Episcopal bishop of North Dakota, and is intended for use in the small villages along the railroads in that section of the country. In appearance the exterior of the church differs but little from the

ordinary Pullman, except that from each side, midway the two extremes, is a slight projection, Gothic in form, which rises to the height of what is known as the second deck. This, Bishop Walker says, is for the purpose of giving the car more the appearance of a church. The car is sixty feet long and ten feet wide. Its interior is finished in oak after the Gothic style. At one end is a room devoted to the bishop's use. The main body of the car church contains a chancel, altar, lectern, baptismal font, a bishop's chair and a cabinet organ. There are seats for seventy people.

ARTESIAN INVESTIGATION.—Prof. E. S. Nettleton of Washington, D. C., who is in charge of the Government investigation of irrigation by means of artesian wells, is again in North Dakota, where he will continue the study of the subject, which was commenced so actively last Spring. He bears a commission under Secretary Rusk, of the Department of Agriculture, and is in special charge of the work of engineering. The recent session of Congress, it will be remembered, made additional provision for this irrigation survey, and although the present work is continued under the appropriation made by the last Congress, the scope of the department has been considerably enlarged so as to include not only a study of irrigation by means of artesian wells, but a general investigation of the whole subject of underground water supply, and the means of utilizing it for the benefit of agriculture. Prof. Nettleton reports that under this plan of operation an organization has just been completed, dividing the work into departments of engineering, geological and statistical work. Of these departments Prof. Nettleton has direct charge of the engineering bureau, and is assisted by Prof. Robert Hay of Kansas, in charge of the department of geology, and Col. Richard J. Hinton of Washington, D. C., who has in charge the collection and compilation of statistics relating to irrigation and underground water supply.

South Dakota.

AT the November election Pierre won the contest for the permanent location of the State capital by a handsome majority over Huron. The people of Pierre celebrated the victory by a banquet, procession, cannon-firing and general rejoicing.

THE Duluth, Pierre & Black Hills Railroad is projected to run from Oakes, N. D., to Pierre, S. D., a distance of 181½ miles, passing through Ordway, Aberdeen and Faulkton, all in South Dakota. The mileage in North Dakota is 15.83 miles and in South Dakota 165½ miles. The line has been graded from Aberdeen to Faulkton, a distance of forty-four miles. Contracts are to be let for grading the line from Oakes to Aberdeen and from Faulkton to Pierre. The maximum curves are four degrees and the maximum grades forty feet to the mile. Fifty-six pound rails will be used and the principal traffic will be wheat, coal and stock. W. S. Wells, Pierre, S. D., is President; E. B. Palmer, Pierre, is Secretary; B. J. Templeton, Pierre, is Treasurer, and James A. Ward, Aberdeen, is General Manager. The chief engineer in charge of construction is B. P. Tilden, who built the Jamestown & Northern.

THE DAKOTA TIN BELT.—Hill City is situated exactly in the center of the tin belt, which is in the shape of a half-moon, and is about thirty miles in length and three miles wide, says the Hill City (Dakota) *Tin Miner*. We are twenty-eight miles from Rapid City, the nearest railroad point. The richness of these mines is simply wonderful, and one who has not been there can hardly believe it, but it is a fact that there is enough tin on the dumps and in sight now to supply the United States for five years. As soon as the big mill is started at Hill City, we shall be able to ship the tin out in bars. Some of these mines have been pushed down 240 feet, and the deeper the richer. The vein is eight feet thick, and dips toward the east at an angle of about forty-five degrees. Some of the mines average 27½ per cent. of metallic tin., and the whole ledge averages 10 per cent. The capitalists interested are mostly New Yorkers and Englishmen. The larger part of the capital is furnished by New York men.

Montana.

MONTANA, with 131,769 inhabitants, will probably be increased to 1,000,000 by the end of the century, so extensive and well-balanced are its mining, timber, stock raising and agricultural resources. There are already indications that the next large immigration movement will be to that State in common with North Dakota.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

THE Montana cattle run will exceed that of last year by 20,000 head. That is to say, there will move eastward from ranges 104,000 head instead of 84,000 head, which was the total number last year. About this time a year ago it was predicted that the figures of 1889 would reach over 80,000, and they did. Twenty thousand head of cattle are worth fully \$600,000 on the range at the reasonable price now prevailing. The number is about as many as Nels Morris bought in Montana last Spring, and when the market and other things went against his judgment, he sent up into the new State, which is the abode of cattle, horses and sheep and gold and silver, paid about \$65,000 in a straight-

forward manner, and annulled most of the cattle contracts at the rate of \$5 and \$7.50 for the annulment. Cattlemen are generally off-hand in their methods, and if their deal goes crosswise, they ante the margin and settle the accounts, especially in Montana, unless some high-strung tenderfoot insists upon knowing the difference between a dry cow and a dry heifer, in which case the courts may be called upon to determine the momentous question.—*White Sulphur Springs Husbandman*.

"TALK about buildings for rent," remarked a stranger, who had been trying to get a lease on one for several days, "Cattle beats anything I ever heard of. I offered a man \$85 per month for a building that did not cost over \$350, for a period of five years, and was refused. I also tried to get a place for my family to live in, but could not find a vacant house in town." There have been seven parties after one building this week, all willing to pay any price. If there was a score of buildings erected every one would be occupied to-day were they completed.—*Castle Reporter*.

THE suggestion in some of our Helena prints a few weeks ago that Montana be christened the "Bonanza" State comes all too late, according to our way of thinking, since this has long before been christened the "Bunchgrass" State. This title was proudly won on many a hotly-contested field through the wonderful merits of this plant, in imparting elastic muscles and toughened sinews to the Montana horse, and is as peculiar to the State and attaches as naturally to it as does the name of the "Bluegrass" State to Kentucky. The "bunchgrass" horse, "bunchgrass" beef and mutton is distinctly a feature of Montana, and through the racing circles of the continent the fame of the "bunchgrass" is known and acknowledged, while Montana beef and mutton has been the peer of all grass products. And although we are willing to admit that Montana, like Colorado and Nevada, is producing many "bonanzas" in the shape of mines and that those States also produce bunchgrass it is also true that the product of Montana was the first to bring the merits of this plant to the front.—*White Sulphur Springs Husbandman*.

Washington.

HOQUIAM has offered the Northern Pacific a bonus of \$50,000 to extend its line to that city and the offer has been accepted and men are now at work. There are only three miles of road to be built—from Aberdeen to Hoquiam. The grading is nearly completed.

IMMIGRATION is pouring into Washington at a live rate, and the land offices are besieged with intending settlers inquiring as to locations where Government lands may be taken up. Especially is this true in the Big Bend Country, where many hundreds of acres are yet awaiting settlement.

AN electric railway is to be constructed between Seattle and Tacoma, a distance of forty-two miles. This will be the longest electric road in existence and its successful and economical operation will go far to demonstrate the feasibility of applying electric motive power to railways of very much greater length.

EXACTLY 936,922 acres of public land have been taken up in the State of Washington during the last fiscal year, as just made public in the report of Land Commissioner Groff. The survey of the year amounts to 180,222 acres. The commissioner favors the special rate for additional surveys, and the taking of timber from the public domain by settlers for certain purposes.

THE Colfax *Commoner* states that a little over a year ago, Edward Jones, living on Alkali Flat, Whitman County, bought a 160 acre tract of land from the railroad company, paying \$780 therefor. The entire piece was broken and sown to grain this year, which yielded 4,960 bushels; at the present market price this is worth \$2,628. The whole cost of fencing the land, breaking, seeding, harvesting and hauling the grain to market is estimated at \$1,750, which added to the cost of the land, makes \$2,530, thus leaving Mr. Jones a clear profit of \$98 from the first crop, after paying for the land, improvements and all expensed incident to raising and marketing the crop. Does farming pay in Eastern Washington? Well, we think it does.

A YOUNG MAN'S COUNTRY.—Washington is a young man's country. There is no State in the Union that offers the advantages to young men that can be found here. In no place are responsible official positions entrusted to the hands of young men, so much as here, and the country shows the effect in its progressiveness. All the great enterprises of our State are in the hands of young men. The last meeting of the press association disclosed the fact that fully half of Washington's editors are beardless youths. A few only were there who had turned the meridian of life. In the East where mossbackery and old fogyism prevail, the young man is made to take a back seat until he is twenty-eight or thirty years old and then before he gets a start in life he has turned the scale in years. This is why there are so many boys to-day leaving their homes in the East to come West, where they know ability and worth will be recognized and pluck and

enterprise has its reward. To the young men of the East we say come West. If you are only a youngstep half through your teens you will have an equal chance with your older competitors in the race for wealth and position, provided you have the right kind of stuff in you.

FINE FRUIT.—East Sound, Orcas Island, has had the reputation of raising as fine fruit as any grown in the United States, and she will not spoil her record or reputation this year, says the *San Juan Graphic*. We have samples of apples in our office now, from the orchard of Mr. Tulloch, that would be able to compete in any market or in any exposition in the world. He has 780 boxes picked ready for shipment of the twenty-ounce pipin variety, a sample of which, one in our office weighs twenty-two ounces. A sample of the Flora Mountain apple weighs one and a half pounds. He also brought us samples of the Dutch migon, blue pearmain, imperial pipin and king, which are fine. The market for fine fruit was never better than it is this fall.—*Anacortes Farmer*.

AMONG the towns rapidly springing into prominence in the Puget Sound district of the State of Washington is the town of Sedro. This place, practically unknown six months ago, is situated on the Skagit River, a navigable stream in Skagit County, which for combined natural resources is the richest body of land of like area of any in this country. Agricultural land in this valley produces an average of 100 bushels of oats to the acre, and five tons

been discovered anywhere else. The first find was made on William Leasure's place, in an old well. Mr. Hall then found opals on land near by, owned by Mrs. Chloe Patterson, and at once leased 160 acres for ten years for mining purposes. The opal ore is found in pockets at a depth of several feet, on a flat near a creek. Mr. Hall has succeeded in finding the precious stones at every point where he has prospected for them. It is not known that opals were ever before found in solid rock formation. In Mexico and Hungary they are found in gravel formation. Several specimens have been sent to Eastern experts. Among them, George F. Kunz, mineralogist of Tiffany & Co., of New York. Mr. Kunz writes that the finding of the opals near Moscow is the most promising occurrence of the kind he has ever known in the United States, and he requests that more specimens of the rock be sent so that he can study its character. A leading jeweler of this city examined a piece of rock in Mr. Hall's possession and pronounces it worth from \$11 to \$30 per karat in its rough state. At this rate there are several millions of dollars' worth of opals in sight.

THE COLLEGE OF MONTANA.

The College of Montana is situated at Deer Lodge City, the county seat of Deer Lodge County, one of the most beautiful towns in the Northwest. The town is built on both sides of the Deer Lodge River, and is beautifully laid out with wide streets lined with trees. Situated

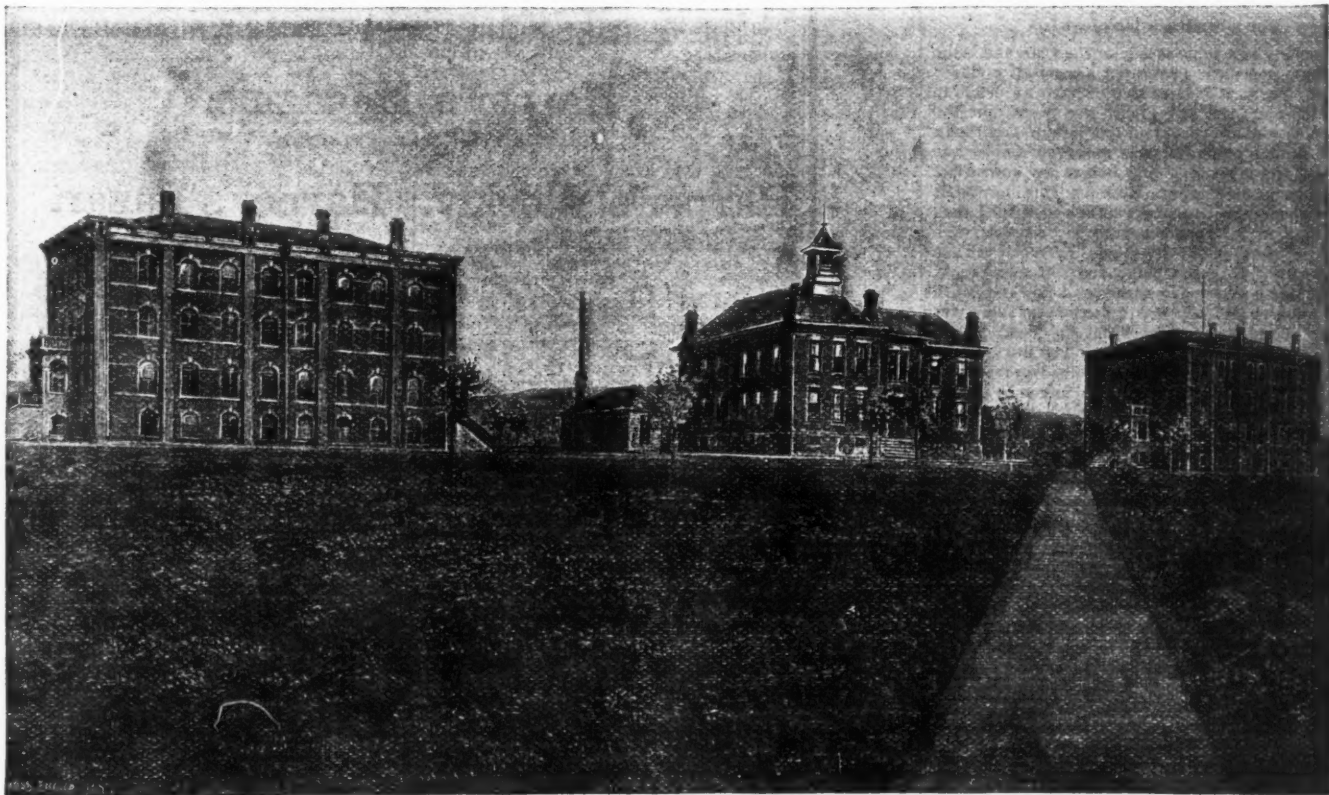
is well equipped, and the facilities are such that the students can carry on assaying just as it is being done at the mines, mills and smelters. The college is within easy distance of all the leading mines so that the students have the advantage of being able to visit them, and thus get a knowledge of mining in its most approved and practical forms. The course is the same as that of the Columbia School of Mines, with improvements adapted to mining in Montana. Prof. Ryon and Dr. Traphagen are both graduates of the Columbia School of Mines.

THE COLLEGE.

In addition to the School of Mines course there are three other distinct courses.—The Classical, Scientific and the English and Normal. Prof. Notestein, a graduate of Wooster University, Ohio, has charge of mathematics; Prof. Irving Babbitt, an honor graduate of Harvard University, has charge of the classics. Prof. M. O. Reed, a graduate of Albion College, Michigan, is principal of the academy.

THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AND ART.

Miss Kate P. Calvin has charge of the Conservatory of Music, Mrs. N. A. Jones, assisting her in instrumental, has also charge of vocal instruction. The course given is that pursued in the best musical conservatories of the East. Instruction is also given on organ, guitar, and violin if desired. The art department is presided over by Miss Helen Moore, who gives instruction in free-hand drawing, studies on heads and limbs from casts, studies in water colors and oil landscapes, etc.



THE COLLEGE OF MONTANA, AT DEER LODGE.

of hay. Fruit flourishes to perfection. Fir and cedar timber in six townships adjacent to Sedro averages 50,000 feet to the acre. On the river bottoms are found maple, alder, ash and cottonwood. Five miles northeast of Sedro are the celebrated Bennett Coal Mines in which there is the largest vein of coal in this country, over thirty feet wide. The Cumberland Coal Mines are ten miles east and adjacent to these latter are enormous quantities of iron. Further up the valley are limestone and marble and at the east end of the county there are rich mines of gold and silver. Three great systems of railroads radiate from Sedro in five directions. The Northern Pacific, Oregon Improvement Co. and the Great Northern. By January 1st, 1891, the Canadian Pacific will run trains into Sedro and thus will make of this town one of the greatest manufacturing and distributing points of Western Washington.

A DISCOVERY OF OPALS.—Mr. E. C. Hall, of Moscow, Idaho, has exhibited to the editor of the *Spokane Falls Review* a large number of specimens of opal in the rough state as taken from the new opal mines near Moscow. The opals are embedded in hard rock of lava formation. The rock is full of airholes, formed in the process of cooling. The opals, in various sizes and shapes, can be seen all through the rock, and vary in shade and size. The mines are located in Washington, near the Idaho line. The country in the vicinity of the claims already opened has been liberally prospected, but opals have not

about midway between Butte and Helena on the Montana Union Railway, it is centrally located as regards the population of the State. On a beautiful elevation above and east of the town may be seen the college buildings, three in number. In the center stands Trask Hall named after Hon. Alanson Trask of Brooklyn, N. Y., one of the most liberal friends of the college. Trask Hall contains the library, class-rooms laboratory and the college-chapel. To the south of Trask Hall stands the Boys' Dormitory, having accommodation for fifty or sixty students. To the north is the Ladies' Dormitory, with rooms sufficient for the accommodation of about fifty students, and also the Conservatory of Music and Art.

The college began work in September, 1882, under the management of Rev. D. J. McMillan, D. D., who was called to New York City a few months ago as Secretary of Home Missions in the Presbyterian Church. Under his energetic management, the college grew rapidly until at present it has students from all parts of the State.

It is the most complete institution of learning in the State. It has five departments—the Academy, the College, the School of Mines, the Conservatory of Music and Art and the School of Stenography and Typewriting.

THE SCHOOL OF MINES.

Situated as the college is in the center of the greatest mining State in the Union, the School of Mines is naturally a very attractive feature. At its head are Prof. Ryon, mining engineer, and Dr. Traphagen in chemistry metallurgy and assaying. The laboratory of the college

The President of the college at present is Rev. James Reid, A. B., an undergraduate of University College, Toronto, and a graduate of McGill University, Montreal. The college has entered upon its eighth year, and will send out this year its third graduating class and the first class of mining engineers will graduate from the School of Mines. The situation of the college is one of the most beautiful and most healthful. Its altitude is 4,500 feet above the sea level. The buildings are surrounded by beautiful grounds planted with trees, the grounds being seventeen acres in extent. To the west is Mount Powell, at a distance of twelve miles, rising 10,000 feet. Encircled on all sides by mountains, the location is the most romantic and beautiful that could be imagined.

The College of Montana only needs a liberal endowment to become one of the most popular and most efficient among the colleges of the United States. It had an enrollment last year of 180 in all departments, and has been increasing rapidly in numbers from year to year. The yearly expenses of a student need not exceed \$325. Any inquiries in regard to the college will be answered promptly by the President.

Jamestown, North Dakota, merchants say times have been better and trade livelier than for several years past. There seems to be more money in the country and people are paying for what they buy and cleaning up some old debts.

W.T. MENDENHALL & CO.,

MINING BROKERS,

205 Power Building,

HELENA, MONTANA.

Investigation and Reporting on Mines throughout the West, and Estimates Furnished with Promptness and Fidelity.

Special Attention Given to Managing the Development of Mines for Non-resident Companies and Individuals.

Twenty Years' Experience in Mining throughout the West and Old Mexico.

Our motto is to gain and retain an enviable reputation by making mining investments placed with us profitable to the investor. Send for pamphlets explaining our plan of mining investments. You can make money on our plan. Try it. We examine personally and thoroughly all mines or mining stocks offered before placing investments for clients. Information furnished on all Montana and Idaho stocked mines.

We have facilities for placing first-class Mining Investments. All Mines and Mining Stocks handled by us
GUARANTEED STRICTLY AS REPRESENTED.

A copy of the History of Gold and Silver Mining in Montana, the richest mining section in the world,
MAILED FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

Orders by mail given careful and personal attention. Correspondence solicited.

HELENA, MONTANA,
T. C. POWER & CO.,
DEALERS IN

Mining Machinery and Supplies.

AGENTS FOR

Blake Steam Pumps, Griffith & Wedge Co. Steam Hoists, Erie City Iron Works Boilers,
Washburn & Moen Wire Hoisting Rope, Common Sense Whims, Ore buckets,
Ore Cans, Drill Steel, Picks and Shovels, Steam and Water Pipes,
Fairbanks Scales, Powder, Caps and Fuse.

Estimates Given and Correspondence Solicited.

LEFFEL'S
IMPROVED TURBINE
Mining Water Wheel.



These Wheels are designed for all purposes where limited quantities of water and high heads are utilized and are guaranteed to give MORE POWER with LESS WATER than ANY OTHER WHEEL MADE.

Estimates furnished on application, for Wheels specially built and adapted to suit any particular case.

Fine Illustrated Catalogue sent free.

Address the Manufacturers.

JAS. LEFFEL & CO.,

Springfield, Ohio

Or 110 Liberty St., N. Y.

National Tube Works Co.,



WORKS, BOSTON - McKEESPORT.

Manufacturers of

Lap-Welded Wrought Iron Pipe and Boiler Tubes,
MACK'S INJECTOR,
Cast and Malleable Iron Fittings, Brass Goods, Tools, etc.
GAS AND STEAM FITTING SUPPLIES.
Cor. Clinton and Fulton Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.
CHAS. A. LAMB, Local Manager.

ST. PAUL JOBBERS UNION.

CYRUS H. KELLOGG, President.

ARCHELAUS PUGH, PHILLIP REILLY, Vice-Pres'ts.

JOSEPH McKIBBIN, Treasurer.

A. S. TALLMADGE, Secretary.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Foot, Schulze & Co.
C. Gotzian & Co.
Kellogg, Johnson & Co.
Tarbox, Schliek & Co.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

John Mathels.

CHINA, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

Donaldson, Ogden & Co.

MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF CLOTHING.

H. C. Burbank & Co.
Frisk, Turner & Co.

CRACKERS AND CONFECTIONERY.

Berrisford Baking and Confectionery Co.
Priedeman & Lewis

CREAMERY.

Crescent Creamery Company.

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS.

Abbott Brothers,
Bohn Manufacturing Co.

DRUGS.

Noyes Bros. & Cutler.
Ryan Drug Co.

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Finch, Van Slyck & Co.
J. Indekes, Warner & Schurmeier.
Powers Dry Goods Co.

FUEL.

St. Paul & Pacific Coal Co.

GROCERS.

Allen, Moon & Co.
Beaupre, Keogh & Davis.
Griggs, Cooper & Co.
P. H. Kelly Mercantile Co.
Maxfield & Seabury.

BRAIN AND COMMISSION.

Griggs Bros.
W. A. Van Slyke & Co.

HARDWARE AND STOVES.

Adam Decker & Co.
Detroit Stove Works.
Farwell, Ozmun, Kirk & Co.
C. W. Hackett Hardware Co.

HATS, CAPS AND FURS.

Gordon & Ferguson.
Lanpher, Finch & Skinner.
McKibbin & Co.

IRON AND HEAVY HARDWARE.

Nicols & Dean.

LEATHER, SHOE FINDINGS AND SADDLERY HARDWARE.

P. R. L. Hardenburg & Co.
Scheffer & Rossum.

LUMBER.

W. F. Fifield & Co.
J. P. Gribben Lumber Co.
John Martin Lumber Co.
C. N. Nelson Lumber Co.

MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES, STEAM AND WATER GOODS.

Jilson & Sowden.
Robinson & Cary Co.
Rogers & Ordway, (Well Machinery.)
H. P. Rugg & Co.

MANUFACTURERS TINWARE.

Horne & Danz Co.

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Gulterman Bros.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

August Oppenheimer & Co.
Robinson, Straus & Co.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

W. J. Dyer & Bro.
Nathan Ford Music Co.

NOTIONS AND FURNISHING GOODS.

Arthur, Warren & Abbott.
Jos. W. Blabon.
Samuel Schwab & Brother.

NOTIONS AND TOYS.

G. Sommers & Co.

PAPER AND STATIONERY.

St. Paul Book and Stationery Co.
Wright, Barrett & Stilwell.

PRODUCE, FRUITS, NUTS, ETC.

B. Presley & Co.

PROVISIONS.

Minnesota Packing and Provision Co.

PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS.

T. L. Blood & Co.
St. Paul White Lead and Oil Co.

ROOFINGS, CORNICES AND MACHINERY.

Scribner, Libbey Co.

RUBBER GOODS AND BELTING.

Goodyear Rubber Co.
St. Paul Rubber Co.

SCALES, WINDMILLS, ETC.

Fairbanks, Morse & Co.

SOAP.

Minnesota Soap Co.

TRUNKS, ETC.

H. S. Crippen & Co.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS, HARNESS AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Mast, Buford & Burwell Co.

VINEGAR.

H. A. Dumke.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

D. Aberle & Co.
Geo. Benz & Sons.
W. L. Perkins & Co.

TACOMA,

The Western Terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad; the Head of Navigation, and the Only Wheat Shipping Port on Puget Sound.
The Wholesale and Manufacturing Centre of the Pacific Northwest.

Look at the following evidences of its growth: **Population in 1880, 720. Population (Census, 1890) 40,165.**

Assessed value of property in 1880	\$517,927
Assessed value of property in 1888	\$5,000,000
Assessed value of property in 1889	\$20,000,000
Real Estate Transfers for 1885	\$667,000
Real Estate Transfers for 1888	\$8,855,598
Real Estate Transfers for 1889	\$15,000,000
Banks in 1880	1
Banks Jan. 1st, 1890	10
Bank Clearances for 1889	\$25,000,000
Wholesale business for 1889	\$9,000,000
Value of manufacturing products for 1889	\$6,000,000
Money spent in Building Improvements in 1887	\$1,000,000
Money spent in Building Improvements in 1888	\$2,148,572
Money spent in Building Improvements in 1889	\$5,831,195
Money spent in Street Improvements in 1887	\$90,000
Money spent in Street Improvements in 1888	\$263,200
Money spent in Street Improvements in 1889, over	\$700,000

Money spent by N. P. R. R. Co. on Terminal Improvements in 1887	\$250,000
Money spent by N. P. R. R. Co. on Terminal Improvements in 1888	\$506,000
Money spent by N. P. R. R. Co. on Terminal Improvements in 1889	\$750,000
Coal shipped in 1882	(Tons) 56,300
Coal shipped in 1889	(Tons) 180,940
Crop of Hops in 1881	(Bales) 6,098
Crop of Hops in 1889	(Bales) 40,000
Lumber exported in 1889	(Feet) 107,326,280
Wheat shipped in 1889	(Bushels) 1,457,478
Private Schools in 1889	4
Public Schools in 1880	5
Public Schools in 1889	9
Value of Public School Property, 1889	\$264,480
Value of Private School Property, 1889	250,000
Regular Steamers in 1880	6
Regular Steamers in 1889	67

TACOMA is the only natural outlet for the grain crop of the Inland Empire, as Eastern Washington and Oregon is aptly termed, and it costs from \$1,500 to \$4,000 less to ship a cargo of wheat from Tacoma than from any other port north of San Francisco.

TACOMA now stands pre-eminent as the future great Metropolis of Puget Sound, and is the best location for Manufacturers for supplying both Inland and Water Trade. Full printed and written information will be furnished on application to

ISAAC W. ANDERSON,

General Manager of The Tacoma Land Co., TACOMA, WASH.

N. P. R. R. Headquarters Building.

FINANCIAL.

MINNESOTA.

HENRY P. UPHAM, Prest. E. H. BAILEY, Cashier.
C. D. GILFILLAN, Vice Prest. WM. A. MILLER, Asst. Cash.

THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF ST. PAUL, MINN.

United States Depository.

Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus, \$800,000.

DIRECTORS: H. H. Sibley, T. B. Campbell, J. H. Sanders,
Henry P. Upham, Greenleaf Clark, H. E. Thompson,
H. R. Bigelow, J. J. Hill, D. C. Shepard, T. L. Schurmeier,
C. D. Gilfillan, A. H. Wilder, F. B. Clarke, C. W. Griggs,
E. H. Bailey.

W. R. MERRIAM, Prest. F. A. SEYMOUR, Cashier.
C. H. BIGELOW, Vice-Prest. GEO. C. POWER, Asst. Cash.

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Capital, \$1,000,000.
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$800,000.

DIRECTORS:
W. S. Culbertson, F. A. Seymour, E. N. Saunders,
A. H. Wilder, L. D. Hodge, E. F. Drake,
John L. Merriam, W. R. Merriam, B. Beaupre,
M. Auerbach, A. B. Stickney, C. H. Bigelow,
J. W. Bishop, D. E. Noyes.

ALBERT SCHEFFER, President.
E. A. HENDRICKSON, Vice-President.
HERMANN SCHEFFER, Cashier.
O. T. ROBERTS, Assistant Cashier.

THE
COMMERCIAL BANK,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Paid up Capital, \$500,000.
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 50,000.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Grand Forks National Bank,
OF GRAND FORKS, NORTH DAKOTA.

Authorized Capital, \$100,000.
Paid up Capital, \$60,000.

M. L. McCORMACK, President.
G. F. SHUTT, Cashier.

North Dakota.

If you are interested in the development of the new prairie State of North Dakota, write to the Minnesota and Dakota Land and Investment Company, Mannheim Block, St. Paul, Minn., for a folder map, showing where you can get cheap and good lands for farming and stock-raising near railroads, schools and towns. This map will be sent free to all applicants.

THE
American Guaranty Loan & Investment Co.

Paid up Capital, \$100,000.
916 Seventeenth Street, DENVER, COLORADO.

Has for sale 8 per cent., 9 per cent. and 10 per cent. First Mortgage Bonds—long and short time, paper fully guaranteed. Also choice real estate investments. Correspondence solicited.

MONTANA.

C. P. HIGGINS, President. J. R. HIGGINS, Cashier.
G. C. HIGGINS, Asst. Cashier.

C. P. HIGGINS' WESTERN BANK,
MISSOULA, MONT.

Individual Responsibility, \$1,000,000.

The LARGEST and FINEST EQUIPPED Bank in Western Montana.

**GREAT FALLS
WATER POWER & TOWNSITE CO.**

Will answer all correspondence concerning Great Falls, the metropolis of Northern Montana.

Settlers desiring Government Land will be given reliable information.
Excellent opportunities for investment. Lots for sale at reasonable prices and upon easy terms.

GREAT FALLS WATER POWER & TOWNSITE CO.,
Great Falls, Montana.

FRED C. STODDARD. FRANK D. LOW.
STODDARD & LOW,
Proprietors of

Low's Addition to the City of Missoula.
Country & city property bought and sold on commission. Correspondence solicited. STODDARD & LOW, Real Estate and Insurance Agts., Missoula, Mont.

Bozeman National Bank,

BOZEMAN, MONTANA.
Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$10,000.

EMORY COBB, Pres't. C. W. HOFFMAN, Vice Pres't.
PETER KOCH, Cashier.

We do a general banking business, and give prompt attention to collections and any other business entrusted to us.

GEORGE L. RAMSEY,

Investor, and Negotiator of Mortgage Loans.

County, Municipal and Irrigation Co. Bonds.

County and City Warrants.

References: Bozeman National Bank.
BOZEMAN, MONTANA

PIERCE HOOPES. CHAS. H. EATON.

HOOPES & EATON,

Real Estate, Mines and Insurance.

Quartz Mines. Placer Mines. Investments made for non-residents. Rents collected. Taxes paid.
References: Montana Nat. Bank. Helena; Livingston Nat. Bank, Livingston; National Park Bank, Livingston. Correspondence solicited. LIVINGSTON and COOKE, Mont.

ALLAN R. JOY,

Real Estate, Investment Securities,
Bonds, Mortgage Loans.

Local Agent N. P. R. R. Property.

Correspondence solicited. LIVINGSTON, MONT

OREGON.

The First National Bank,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

*Designated Depository and Financial Agents
of the United States.*

Capital and Surplus, \$1,000,000.

HENRY FAILING, President.
H. W. CORBETT, Vice-President.
G. E. WITHERINGTON, Cashier.
H. J. CORBETT, Asst. Cashier.

WASHINGTON.

D. F. PERCIVAL, President. W. E. WEYGANT, Cashier.

BANK OF CHENEY,
Cheney, Wash.
Farm Mortgages.

8 to 10 per cent. on Undoubted Security.
Correspondence solicited. For information address,
D. F. PERCIVAL, Pres't, or W. E. WEYGANT, Cashier,
CHENEY, WASH.

CENTRALIA, WASH.
Centralia Real Estate Exchange.
D. R. FRENCH & CO.

We have better bargains and better terms in CITY and FARM Property than any other firm in Washington.
Correspondence Solicited.

LEWIS COUNTY BANK,

(INCORPORATED.)

CENTRALIA, WASHINGTON.

Collections a Specialty. Capital \$50,000.

Officers: CHAS. GILCHRIST, President; ABNER PACKARD, Vice-President; C. W. JOHNSON, Cashier.

A. J. MILLER, Banker. A. A. MILLER, Cashier.

BANK OF CENTRALIA,

CENTRALIA, WASHINGTON.

Transacts a General Banking Business.
Collections a specialty.

D. J. MILLER & CO.,

Real Estate and Financial Agents.

INVESTMENTS MADE FOR NON-RESIDENTS.
We have the largest and most desirable list of property in the city. Information furnished. Correspondence solicited. CENTRALIA, WASHINGTON.

ANDERSON BROS.,

Real Estate and Loan Agents.

We have a large list of improved and unimproved farms in the Palouse country, from \$8 to \$30 per acre. MORTGAGE LOANS negotiated for Eastern parties at a high rate of interest. Correspondence solicited.
ANDERSON BROS., ROSALIA, Washington.

A. W. HOLLAND & SON,

Real Estate, Insurance and Loan Agents.

Notary Public. Negotiate first mortgage loans on improved farm and city property.

Collections and investments for non-residents attended to.
SPRAGUE, WASHINGTON.

BRUSH

Electric Light!

Parties in Dakota and elsewhere in

THE GREAT NORTHWEST!

who desire Incandescent, or Arc, Electric Lights, are recommended to correspond with

THE BRUSH ELECTRIC COMPANY,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

CHICAGO OFFICE: No. 111 La Salle Street.

ST. PAUL ADVERTISEMENTS.**GRIGGS, COOPER & CO.,**

Importers and Wholesale
GROCERS.

The Strongest Grocery House West of Chicago.

242-252 East Third Street, Cor. Wacouta,

ST. PAUL, - - MINNESOTA.

ROBINSON & CARY CO.,

Manufacturers' Agents and Dealers in
Equipment and Supplies for
RAILWAYS, CONTRACTORS,
MINES, MILLS, Etc., Etc.

Largest and Fullest Stock in the Northwest.

Corner Fourth and Wacouta Sts.,
ST. PAUL.

ST. PAUL & PACIFIC COAL CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

COAL AND PIG IRON.

Sole Shippers to the Northwest of Philadelphia and Reading Coal.

General Office, ST. PAUL.

Docks at DULUTH and SUPERIOR.

A. PUGH, General Manager.

Established 1860.

BOHN MANUFACTURING CO.,

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Stair Work and Building Material,

PINE AND HARD-WOOD LUMBER.

ST. PAUL, - - MINN.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES,**ECLIPSE WIND MILLS,**

Tanks, Pumps, Pipes, etc.

The Best Goods in the Market.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.,

371 & 373 Sibley St.,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

NOYES BROS. & CUTLER,**IMPORTERS,**

—AND—

Wholesale Druggists,

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

P. H. KELLY MERCANTILE CO.,

Successors to P. H. KELLY & CO.,

Wholesale GROCERS,

IMPORTERS OF

Teas and Coffees,

Established 1854.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

H. D. MATHEWS,
Pres. and Treas.

W. M. YOUNG,
Vice Pres.

J. WHARRY,
Secretary.

THE NORTHWESTERN LIME CO.,

Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Etc.

GENERAL OFFICE:

179 E. Third St., - - ST. PAUL, MINN.

Wholesale Warehouses at

St. Paul, Duluth, Minneapolis and Minnesota Transfer.

NICOLS & DEAN,**Iron Merchants.**

Iron, Nails, Steel, Wagon and Carriage Hardware.
Wagon and Carriage Wood Stock. Lumbermen's Supplies.

Cor. Sibley and Fifth Sts., ST. PAUL, MINN.

**Minnesota
TYPE FOUNDRY,**

ST. PAUL, MINN.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

**THE CELEBRATED
SUPERIOR
COPPER-MIXED TYPE,**
and all kinds of
PRINTERS' MACHINERY.

Electrotyping and Stereotyping promptly and skillfully done.

No Printer can afford to buy before consulting us. Send for New Pony Specimen Book.

ARMOUR PACKING CO., Kansas City, Mo.
ARMOUR & Co., Packers, Chicago, Ill.

H. O. ARMOUR & Co., Commission Merchants, N. Y.

Wholesale Dressed and Smoked Meats.

ARMOUR PACKING CO.,

No. 381 E. Third St., - - St. Paul, Minn.



St. Paul, Minn.

Is prepared to fill orders for Cut Flowers, Plants, Seeds or Bulbs, at any time, night or day.

Endicott Arcade.

FLOWERS.

Send to MENDENHALL, the Florist of the Northwest, for Plants, Cut Flowers, Bouquets, Funeral Designs, etc.
15 Fourth St. S., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

The Northwestern Line,

C., ST. P., M. & O. R'Y.

Take this line from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Chicago, Duluth, Washburn, Ashland and all points on Lake Superior, and to Sioux City, Omaha, Kansas City and all intermediate points.

The Northwestern Line will also take you to the wheat fields of Dakota and Minnesota, the corn fields of Iowa and Nebraska, to the Black Hills and the wonderful oil and coal bearing districts of Wyoming, or it will take you to the pine woods of Wisconsin and Michigan, and to the Vermillion and Gogebie Iron Ranges.

No line is so well equipped for its passenger business, or gives more attention to the comfort and convenience of passengers than "The Northwestern Line," nor does any other line make as good and reliable connections East, North and Southwest. With tourists, land seekers, or immigrants, in fact with all the traveling public "The Northwestern Line" stands first.

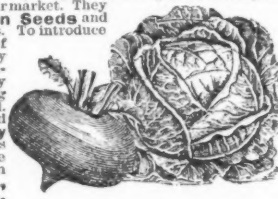
For map folder showing the line and connections call at 159 East Third Street, St. Paul, 112 West Superior St., Duluth, 13 Nicollet House, Minneapolis, or address

T. W. TEASDALE,
General Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

MAY'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS, EARLIEST, HARDEST, MOST PRODUCTIVE.

THIS ENTIRE COLLECTION OF SEEDS ONLY 10 CTS.

OFFER NO. 2. SURE HEAD CABBAGE. The surest heading variety, large size, firm and fine texture. W. Kline of Kokomo Ind. says: Sure head exceeds anything I ever saw in the cabbage line. Out of some 400 plants not one failed to make a fine, solid head. **CHRISTMAS WATERMELON.** The finest keeping variety combined with the richest flavor of any melon grown. C. Weaver of Rendville, Ohio, says: Christmas Melon is the finest producing melon I ever grew, I had 23 large melons from four vines, and had them after Christmas. **LENTZ BEET.** A splendid sort, dark red color, will produce a crop in six weeks, a fine sell like hot cakes and are fine croppers. **Test Northern Crown Seeds** and be convinced they are superior to all others. To introduce our seeds, we will send one package each of the above cabbage, melon and beet to any address on receipt of 10 cts. and our finely illustrated catalogue which is indispensable to any one interested in Plants, Seeds or Bulbs, being the most complete manual ever published. Contains over 500 illustrations and a colored plate of the famous Diadem Rose. **Every** person sending silver and mentioning this paper will receive extra a package of the famous Extra Early Caroline Radish. Mention number of offer. **L. L. MAY & CO.,** Seedsmen and Florists, St. Paul, Minn.



May's Catalogue acknowledged the finest and most complete ever published.



Write for Complete Illustrated Catalogue Free.

ST. PAUL HARDWARE CO.,

78 & 80 East Seventh St.,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

GUNS, SPORTING GOODS AND MECHANICS' TOOLS.**WILLARD S. DENNIS,**

Importer and Jobber of Havana Cigars,

326 Jackson Street, Gilfillan Block,

5 Globe Building, 4th and Cedar Streets,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

A. E. JOHNSON.

OLAF O. SEARLE.

MORE THAN HE BARGAINED FOR.

A. E. JOHNSON & CO., General Land & Emigration Agts.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS

to or from

European Points.

We represent

Cunard, Inman, White Star

and all other First-class Lines.

BANK DRAFTS

Issued on all Leading European Banks.

Railroad Tickets

to any point

EAST, WEST, NORTH and SOUTH.

10,000,000 ACRES

of choice

Railroad Lands

in

Minnesota, Dakotas, Montana,
Idaho, Washington, Oregon

Sold at low prices and on easy terms.

General Office: Cor. Third and Sibley Sts., St. Paul, Minn.

Northwestern Conservatory of Music

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

The best teachers in every branch. Unequalled facilities for musical study. Piano, Voice, Organ, Theory, all Band and Orchestral instruments. Valuable free classes. Tuition \$5 to \$15 for 20 lessons. Send for Calendar.
CHARLES H. MORSE, DIRECTOR.*Haynes*
Studio
PORTRAITS & VIEWS
 392 JACKSON ST. COR. 6th
 ST. PAUL

The most Elaborate Ground Floor Studio in the West. Equipped to produce Artistic Photography. Sittings by Appointment.

LANDSCAPE DEPARTMENT.—We publish the largest collection of Views in the Northwest, including all prominent Objects of Interest from St. Paul and Duluth to the Coast and the Yellowstone National Park. CATALOGUE FREE.

F. JAY HAYNES & BRO., Official Photographers N. P. R. R.

Our New Album of the Yellowstone, containing 92 views, \$1.00, sent by mail. Stamps accepted.

**THE REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER**

Unrivalled in all the essential qualities of a writing machine. Returnable at any time within thirty days for full purchase price.

Typewriter Paper, Carbon, Ribbons, and all supplies for stenographers and typewriters.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
94 East 4th Street, St. Paul, Minn.**ROBT BATY,**

Manufacturer of

Lightest, Most Durable,
and Most Beautiful
ARTIFICIAL LIMBSIn the World. Agent U. S. Govern't.
Catalogue free.
MILWAUKEE, WIS. ST. PAUL, MINN.
Reid TAILORING Co
 149 E. 3RD ST.
 St. Paul's Leading
 Low-Priced Tailors

We send samples and rules for self-measurement upon application. Write us and save your money. Our \$6.00 Pants beat ALL.

Galenic Medical Institute,

(Nearly Opposite Pioneer Press Building.)

67 East Third Street, - - ST. PAUL, MINN.



Established in 1861 for the cure of PRIVATE, NERVOUS, and CHRONIC DISEASES, including Spermatorrhea or Seminal Weakness, Nervous debility, Impotency, Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Diseases of Women, etc.

The physicians of this old and reliable Institute especially treat all the above diseases—are regular graduates—and guarantee a cure in every case undertaken, and may be consulted personally or by letter.

Sufferers from any of those ailments, before consulting others, should understand their diseases and the latest improved treatment adopted by our Institute, by reading our books.

THE SECRET MONITOR and Guide to Health, a private Medical Treatise on the above diseases with the Anatomy and Physiology of the Sexual System, in Health and Disease, containing nearly 300 pages and numerous illustrations, sent to any address on receipt of reduced price, only Twenty Cents, or value in one or two cent stamps. Pamphlets and chart of questions for stating case sent free.

All business strictly confidential. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 6:30 P. M., Sundays excepted.

Address letters thus: **GALENIC INSTITUTE,**
ST. PAUL, MINN.**"DAISY"**Strongest, most Stylish,
most Comfortable.
Our Salesmen are every-
where.Send for our elegant cat-
alogue. Also have Daisy
Saddles and Harness.
J. H. Mahler Carriage Co.,
St. Paul, Minn.**BUGGIES****HOTEL RYAN,**

Leading Hat and Furnishing Store.

Only Fine Goods.

THADDEUS CLANCY, Manager.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

"We had a case of smallpox in our lower camp once," said the colonel, "which gave us a good deal of trouble. You see there was only six of us, and we did not want to lose any more men than possible. We determined to send the case to the upper camp, five miles away, but the problem which worried us most was who should go along as nurse."

"Bob, the cook, was a hard drinker, and as soon as he heard of the case he proceeded to drown his cares in whisky. He was terribly frightened at first, but the more he drank the more resigned he became to circumstances."

"When Bob was drinking he could beat any man in Colorado at boasting and before long he began to declare that smallpox had no terrors for him. In fact he had nursed nineteen patients at one time when every one else had deserted them. He had brought them safely through, too. In the end he gravely asserted that he couldn't catch the smallpox, anyway, for he had already had it."

"Five of the boys looked at me significantly, and I nodded my head. We bundled the sick man up carefully, and put him in a wagon. Two hours later we had established a hospital at the upper camp, with the cook as chief surgeon and nurse. The cook, by the way, was sleeping as peacefully as a child when we left the hospital."

"The next morning we heard wild shouts and saw Bob tearing for the lower camp half dressed. We immediately established a shot gun quarantine."

"Hold up, Bob," one of the boys shouted, "this camp is quarantined. You can't come past the whistling post."

"But say," pleaded the frightened cook, "that man has the smallpox."

"Well, you volunteered to nurse him."

"I?" he screamed incredulously.

"Remember those nineteen patients you nursed?"

"What nineteen patients?"

"And then, you know you had it yourself."

"I never saw a case before," he howled.

"Can't help it. You've started on it now, and must keep it up."

"We chased him back from the post, and left some whisky and provisions for him on the ground. We told him to come down every evening at sundown for a new supply, and we never let him come near the camp."

"He used regularly to come down and beg to be allowed to come into camp, but the shotgun policy was strictly maintained. Then he would take up his whisky and provisions and shout out to us that he would have every one of us hanged for deliberate murder."

"Did he catch the smallpox? No, nor did that experience cure him of lying and bragging. He afterward boasted to people that he had nursed us all, only he swelled our number to nine, for five weeks without closing his eyes, that he rode thirty miles twice a week for medicine and looked after all the cattle besides."

THE OLDEST TIMBER IN THE WORLD.—Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is found in the ancient temple of Egypt, in connection with stone work which is known to be at least 4,000 years old. This was the only wood used in the construction of the temple, and is in the form of ties holding the end of one stone to another. When two blocks were laid in a place, an excavation about an inch deep was made in each block, in which one of these wooden ties, shaped like an hour-glass, was driven. It is, therefore, very difficult to force a stone from its position. The ancient ties are made of timarisk or Shittim wood, the same as that from which the ark was constructed.—*St. Louis Republican.*

DULUTH, MINNESOTA.

"The Zenith City of the Unsalted Seas," was spoken in derision but it was unconscious prophecy. From a mere town "just lying around loose" in 1880, it has grown to a city of 40,000 people in 1890; with a taxable valuation of \$24,000,000; with bank clearings of \$100,000,000; with 16,000 miles of tributary railroads; with 2,500 arrivals and clearances of lake vessels, handling 3,000,000 tons of lake freight; with an elevator capacity of 21,000,000 bushels, handling 17,700,000 bushels of wheat, (4,000,000 more than by Chicago); with a lumber, shingle and lath cut in tributary district of 351,000,000 feet; with water power capacity of 65,000 horse-power in tributary territory; with coal receipts of 1,500,000 tons; with iron ore shipments of 875,000 tons; with churches, schools, daily papers; it is the last sea port in the shortest journey from Europe to Asia, and the first water connection with the Atlantic from Asia to Europe.

D. B. R. CHAPMAN & CO.,

Real Estate,

108 Chamber of Commerce,

DULUTH, - MINNESOTA.

We Make a Specialty of

INVESTING FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

and
Guarantee them their Money
and

Eight per cent. a year Profit.

C. C. & A. R. MERRITT,

Real Estate and Iron Lands.

Room 616 Chamber of Commerce Building,

DULUTH, MINN.

Correspondence solicited.

COCHRAN & WALSH,

ST. PAUL, DULUTH, NEW YORK,
Gilfillan Block. 18 Wall Street.

Negotiators of

MORTGAGE LOANS.

Duluth Office, Room 1 & 2 Exchange Building.

W. M. ROBERTS, Associate Managers.
A. W. HARTMAN, }R. C. MITCHELL, Real Estate Agent and
DULUTH, MINN. Broker,

As the founder and for more than 20 years the publisher of the Duluth Tribune, he has had unusual facilities for becoming familiar with affairs and values at the head of the lake, and for enabling him to judge where investments can be made most advantageously.

Refers by permission to H. H. Bell, Manager Bell & Eyster's Bank; Hon. W. K. Rogers, President State Bank; Hon. M. J. Davis, Mayor of Duluth; Hon. J. B. Sutphin, Ex-Mayor of Duluth.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

DULUTH, MINN.

Capital paid in, \$1,000,000. Surplus Fund, \$150,000.

U. S. GOVERNMENT DEPOSITARY.

OFFICERS: L. Mendenhall, Prest; A. M. Miller, Vice-Prest.; H. A. Ware, Cashier; J. H. Dight, Asst. Cashier.

L. MENDENHALL.

Established 1889.

T. W. HOOPES.

MENDENHALL & HOOPES,

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance,

First National Bank Building, DULUTH, MINN.

A. J. WHITEMAN,

Dealer in

Pine Lands and Real Estate.

Lots in all Divisions of West Duluth.

Loans placed for a reasonable commission.

A. J. WHITEMAN, DULUTH, MINN.

CHEAP PROPERTY and LARGE RETURNS
is what investment in

WEST DULUTH, MINN.,

furnishes investors. Send for map and circular.

MALLORY & BOYD, Real Estate Agents,

WEST DULUTH, MINN.

N. B. & E. T. MERRITT,

Financial Agents,

Real Estate, Pine and Mineral Lands.

Guarantees made on investments. Correspondence solicited. Investments made for non-residents.

Paladio Building, - - DULUTH, MINN.

R. C. BROPHY.

Ours is the Site of the Second Chicago.

ALBERT ROCKWELL, M. D.

WEST DULUTH.

REAL ESTATE---Investments made for non-residents. We cheerfully answer all letters of inquiry.

BROPHY & ROCKWELL, West Duluth, Minn.

REFERENCES: The Bank of West Duluth; The Manufacturers' Bank of West Duluth.

L. L. MARBLE.

L. R. WELD.

MARBLE & WELD,
Real Estate,
LAW, LOANS and INSURANCE.
Special Bargains in West Duluth property.
Investments made for Non-residents.
Send for circulars and prices.

Central Avenue,

WEST DULUTH, MINN.

J. W. ROSS,

ARCHITECT,

Security Block,

GRAND FORKS, N. D.

THE PEN PAINTED PRAIRIES OF NORTH DAKOTA.

The Jamestown *Alert* is responsible for the following account of how Autumn encroached upon the domain of Winter: "The glory of autumnal woods aflame with gay tinted leaves is not Dakota's heritage, but she has a beauty all her own, after Jack Frost has returned from his Summer retreat and the prairies have felt his biting breath. Their endless reach of red-brown grasses with countless tints in purples, reds and browns, are in striking contrast, thus harmoniously blending and stretching away in deep lights and shades, until they seem to melt into the horizon of a low lying range of hills and give the landscape a deepness and boldness of contour never possessed in its Summer suit of green. On the clear ambient air distant buildings stand out with cameo distinctness and look, in illusive perspective, to be near at hand, though miles

away. Now again in the early morning, lifted into view by the magical mirage, are seen places lying far below the distant horizon, now a clear and distinct photograph on the air and anon queer distorted shapes that loom up, shadowy and gigantic, to fade away before the rising sun, a fleeting chimera leaving the warm, deep, impenetrable blue of the autumnal sky, so like the tranquil baffling depths of the southern ocean. And when the short, warm, sunny day, a lingering remembrance of the dead Summer and yet carrying in its very perfection a premonition of the wintry blast to come that heightens its enjoyment, fades away in amber after-glow and the moon shines out a burnished, silver shield, the stars fairly glitter and scintillate in the clear ethereal blue in their brilliant intensity, and the gaze seems to pierce beyond the nearer stars into the searchless depths of space and gain a glimpse of the immensity and infinity of the universe."

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

Largest city in British North America between Lake Huron and the Pacific Ocean. Population in 1870, 215; in 1880, 8,000; in 1890, 27,000. Assessment in 1881, \$9,199,435; in 1890, \$23,000,000. It is the great central mart of Canada. It is one of the greatest railway centers of the Dominion. The trade of Winnipeg amounts to about \$40,000,000 annually. It is the commercial, political, social, educational and literary center of the Canadian Northwest. It is one of the healthiest cities in Canada, the most enterprising, energetic and prosperous.

WINNIPEG, THE CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

Destined to be the second largest if not the largest city in Canada. It has behind it and tributary to it the greatest extent of fertile country of any single city in the world.

PURCHASE PROPERTY BEFORE THE INEVITABLE RISE IN VALUES.

We have a choice list of Business and Residence Property, well located Acreage in city and neighborhood; also first-class Farming Lands in all parts of Manitoba and the Northwest Territories at lowest prices. Send for list and our celebrated "Reminder."

A. W. ROSS & CO., Real Estate and Financial Brokers.

WINNIPEG, MAN. If you are interested in Real Estate here, either as buyer or seller, it will pay you to call on or write me.

A thirteen year residence in this city—with investments in real estate continuously as owner and agent—enables me to protect the interests of my clients. Investments made either on commission or on sharing plan. Correspondence solicited.

Refer to any Bank in Winnipeg.

ROBERT YOUNG, 489 Main Street.

THE CLARENDON.

Patronized by their Excellencies, Lord and Lady ABERDEEN.

WINNIPEG.

RUTLEY & McCAFFREY, Prop'r's.

CHAS. H. ENDERTON, Real Estate and Investment Broker.

Careful attention given to investments for non-residents.

No. 375 Main St., WINNIPEG.

Correspondence solicited.

REFERENCES: The Savings Bank of St. Paul, St. Paul, Minn.; National German-American Bank, St. Paul, Minn.; Commercial Bank of Manitoba, Winnipeg.

HEADQUARTERS OF UNCLE SAM AT

SEATTLE,

The largest City in Population and Wealth in any of the four new States recently admitted, and the Metropolis of the "SOUND STATE" of WASHINGTON,

and the North Pacific Coast. The great Railroad Center and leading Seaport combined;

with the Great Northern R. R.; the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern; the Northern

Pacific; the Union Pacific; the Canadian Pacific; the Southern Pacific;

besides local railroads, all of which have secured or are securing

TERMINAL FACILITIES IN SEATTLE.

Population of Seattle in 1880, 3,533; in May, 1888 (census), 19,116; in February, 1889 (census), 28,715, and on June 1st, 1890, United States census, 43,914. Come and investigate or send for printed matter to

ESHELMAN, LLEWELLYN & CO.,

Investment Brokers,

Seattle, Wash.



DAYTON, WASHINGTON.

To Investors and Home Seekers:

The progressive city of Dayton is situated at the head of the fertile Walla Walla Valley at the confluence of the Touchet and Patit rivers with a population of Three Thousand, two Railroads, a splendid Water Power, two Flouring Mills, two Chop Mills, two Planing Mills, two Shingle Mills, two Furniture Factories, a Foundry, a Machine Shop and a Brewery, fine School Houses, nine Churches, a spacious Court House which cost \$20,000, Water Works which cost \$25,000, an Electric Light Plant which cost \$25,000, a Hotel recently erected at a cost of \$40,000, a complete Sewerage System, and the most delicious climate in Washington. I have a large list of City Property and some of the most desirable Farm Property in Washington, ranging in size from 40 to 1,200 acres with prices from \$5 to \$30 per acre. Information furnished. Correspondence solicited.

GEO. B. BAKER, Real Estate and Loans, Dayton, Wash.

CENTRALIA, WASHINGTON,

"THE HUB OF WESTERN WASHINGTON," destined to be a great MANUFACTURING, RAILROAD and COMMERCIAL CENTRE, located on a lovely townsite in the midst of EXTENSIVE FORESTS, GREAT COAL BEDS, VAST AGRICULTURAL RESOURCES and IMMENSE MINERAL DEPOSITS.

We have recently put on the market a beautiful tract of land known as NORTHERN PACIFIC ADDITION. This property, owing to its pretty location and close proximity to the business centre, is the most desirable in Centralia. Parties investing in this property will treble their money within six months. Information furnished. Correspondence solicited.

ROBINSON & CO., Real Estate and Loans, Centralia, Wash.

MAX BAUMEISTER.

BAUMEISTER & REYNOLDS,

H. A. REYNOLDS.

Real Estate Brokers,

Walla Walla, Washington.

Choice Business and Residence Property, improved and unimproved. Correspondence will receive prompt attention. References: First National Bank of Walla Walla and Baker & Boyer National Bank.

HELENA, MONTANA.

HELENA is the capital of the State of Montana, and the county seat of Lewis and Clarke County. Population, 20,000. Railroad, commercial and financial center of the State. Railroads radiate in eight directions. Bank deposits over \$6,000,000. U. S. Assay Office. U. S. Land Office. Steam motor line, street cars, electric light. Opportunities for investment in real estate, gold and silver mines, stock ranches and farms. Also for manufacturing and general business.

HELENA,

E. S. FRENCH & CO.,

MONTANA.

Real Estate and Loan Brokers.

MORTGAGE LOANS AND INVESTMENTS FOR NON-RESIDENTS A SPECIALTY.
References: Montana National Bank and First National Bank of Helena.

Maps and information furnished free. Correspondence solicited.

SHEPARD & CO.,

Real Estate and Loans,

Rooms 6 & 8 Atlas Building,

HELENA, MONT.

[No. 1649.]

First National Bank,

HELENA, MONTANA.

United States Depository.

Paid up Capital,	-	-	-	\$500,000
Surplus and Profits,	-	-	-	\$75,000

General Banking Business and Collections in the Northwest receive prompt attention.

S. T. HAUSER, Pres't. A. J. DAVIS, Vice Pres't.
E. W. KNIGHT, Cashier.
T. H. KLEINSCHMIDT, Ass't Cashier.
GEO. H. HILL, Second Ass't Cashier.

MATHESON & CO.,

Helena,

Montana.

Real Estate and Loans.

Can place gilt-edged Real Estate Loans at 10 per cent.
Refer to Thomas Cruse Savings Bank.
Correspondence Invited.

ENGELHORN'S

Helena Business College.

1,700 STUDENTS.



1,250 GRADUATES.

Established 1883.

Institute of Shorthand, Telegraphy and Penmanship.

The celebrated PERLIN System taught by mail. Send \$2.10 for Manual. Each Department complete and in charge of expert Professor. For full particulars address H. T. ENGELHORN, M. A., Pres., Helena, Montana.

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK

OF HELENA.

Paid up Capital,	-	-	-	\$350,000
Surplus and Profits,	-	-	-	100,000

L. H. HERSHFIELD, Pres't. A. J. DAVIDSON, V. Pres't.
AARON HERSHFIELD, Cashier.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: Thomas Cruse, S. S. Huntley,
A. J. Davidson, L. H. Hershfield, M. Sands, J. Switzer,
Moses Morris, A. Hershfield, W. B. Hudnall.

First-class Bonds and Warrants of States, Cities and School Districts bought and sold. Gold dust, Gold and Silver Bullion purchased. Foreign and Domestic Exchange and Letters of Credit. Time deposits received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR

The Northwest Magazine

CAN BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

Twelve Months, \$2.

Six Months, \$1.

J. ARMITAGE.

GEO. H. PIATT.

ARMITAGE & PIATT, Real Estate.

Correspondence solicited in regard to MONTANA and HELENA.

REFERENCES: { First National Bank, Helena.
Northwest Magazine, St. Paul.
F. A. Wilcox, 69 Wall St., New York.

Office: Main St., opposite 1st National Bank, HELENA, MONT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A certain citizen of Colorado went recently on a prolonged spree. Having recovered in a measure from its effects he was put to work in a logging camp, where in landing a log he disturbed a large rattler that stuck his fangs deep into the man's arm. The poison, contrary to the expectation of the interested observers, did not circulate, but the snake dropped dead. This is dedicated to prohibition uses.

FIFTEEN CAR LOADS OF FOOD.—A railroad train of fifteen cars would be required to convey the food and nourishment which a man blessed with a moderate appetite consumes from the time of his birth to the day when he attains the age of three-score years and ten. Such at least is the calculation which has just been made public by Dr. Kuhneman, one of the principal professors of the University of Berlin.

Somebody has wagered somebody else that he can't repeat the multiplication table in public as a test of culture. How many grown men can

without specially cramming for it, bookkeepers and schoolkeepers excepted? The memorized multiplication table, like "Casabianca," is one of the arts of youth. It is said that few collegians on graduating could pass the entrance examination for the freshman class.—*N. Y. Press.*

OVER-PRODUCTION OF INFERIOR ANIMALS.—In 1880 we had 35,000,000 of cattle; in 1889 we had 57,000,000; our population has increased thirteen per cent., but our beef cattle have increased sixty per cent., if these figures are correct. But the increase is largely in the inferior grades where there is no profit in production. Who makes these unprofitable cattle but the farmer? Will any State or national law change him over to a good-farmer?

PHONOGRAPHIC MARRIAGE.—A marriage by phonograph has taken place. A man waited upon the minister with a phonograph. The minister spoke into the apparatus the questions and the bridegroom the responses of the marriage ceremony. The impression was then posted to the bride, some hundreds of miles away, and she and the minister of her village went through

the same process, the last minister pronouncing the couple man and wife.—*Boston Record.*

ONLY ONE-HALF SECTION.—According to the land office circular recently published filings on land are now restricted to 320 acres for each person. This circular was issued on account of a provision in the law repealing the arid land act of 1888. It is proposed by this provision to restrict the appropriation of land except by actual homesteaders until the government had decided upon a policy in the matter of irrigation and storage of water.

A spinning wheel left in Alley's second hand store by a Norwegian settler living northeast of Spiritwood Lake bears the following interesting, if not pathetic, inscription: "A relic of the 15th century. This spinning wheel, or jenny, was brought from Sweden by a descendant of King Rudolph I, whose property it was. It has been in that one family nearly 400 years, passing from father to son, generation after generation until the present time, the last member of the family only parting with it from pressure of poverty—price \$25."—*Jamestown, (N. D.) Alert.*

SPOKANE FALLS, WASHINGTON.

LARGEST CITY IN EASTERN WASHINGTON. Largest and best water-power on the Pacific Coast. Important railroad center. Railroads radiate in six directions. Extensive agricultural regions and rich mining districts are tributary to the city. Population 25,000. Two colleges, cable, electric motor and horse railroads. Numerous manufacturing concerns. Wholesale houses, gas and electric light plants and water works. Five National banks and two private banks.

A. M. CANNON, President. B. H. BENNETT, Cashier. R. L. CLARKE, Ass't Cashier.

BANK OF SPOKANE FALLS,
Spokane Falls, Washington.

Paid up Capital, \$150,000. Surplus, \$110,000.
OLDEST BANK IN EASTERN WASHINGTON.

W. A. PORTER.

F. B. GRINNELL.

PORTER & GRINNELL,
Real Estate & Insurance,

Correspondence solicited. Descriptive matter mailed on application. Reference: First National Bank
SPOKANE FALLS, WASH.

United States Depository.

SPOKANE NATIONAL BANK,

OF SPOKANE FALLS, WASH.

Capital and Surplus, \$115,000
OFFICERS: W. H. Taylor, President; Chas. Hussey, Vice President; W. Hussey, Cashier.

Spokane Falls,

H. BOLSTER & CO.,

Washington.

Real Estate and Financial Agents.

Mortgage Loans and other Investments for Non-residents a Specialty.

REFERENCES: First National Bank, Traders National Bank, Bank of Spokane Falls
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Mrs. ALICE HOUGHTON'S Real Estate Office,
SPOKANE FALLS, WASH.

A Specialty made of Investments for Non-residents.

Refers by permission to THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE, St. Paul, and A. M. CANNON, President Bank of Spokane Falls.

J. J. BROWNE, President. F. HEINE, Vice-President.
JOHN G. STEEL, Cashier.

The Browne National Bank,
SPOKANE FALLS, WASH.

Capital Stock, \$100,000.
A General Banking Business Transacted.

CENTRAL ADDITION

To Spokane Falls, Washington,

Is centrally located and offers unequalled opportunities to parties desiring business or residence property.

The Union Depot Company's grounds are located in this addition. Rapid development inevitable. For full information apply to office of J. J. BROWNE, Browne Block.

J. T. McCARTHER,

Investment Agent,

SPOKANE FALLS, W. T.

Will purchase Town Lots, Stock Ranches, Farm Lands or Negotiable Paper for Non-residents.
Ten years experience in the business.
References furnished if desired.

FAIRHAVEN,

Pacific Coast Terminus of the Great Northern Ry.

Recognizing the superiority of its harbor, as well as its nearness to the open sea, and its matchless resources in coal, iron, timber and agriculture, the Great Northern Railway has firmly planted its western terminus at Fairhaven.

The Fairhaven & Southern Railroad (which has been rapidly extended east, north and south to transcontinental connections), has been purchased, together with vast terminal, shipping and other railway facilities, by the Great Northern. All these extensions are still being pushed with the characteristic vigor of the latter company. Lines connecting with the Canadian Pacific on the north and with the Northern, Union and Southern Pacific on the south will be completed this season, while the great main transcontinental line will center all the mammoth interests of its 'round-the-world' traffic at Fairhaven in the Fall of 1891. Meanwhile,

FAIRHAVEN is destined to be a great Manufacturing and Commercial center,
Because it has:

The finest Harbor on the Pacific Coast; The greatest area of adjacent Agricultural Land;

The most magnificent forests of Timber in the World; The finest natural Townsite and Water Front;

Immense veins of the best Coal in the West; Mountains of first-class Iron Ore;

Quarries of blue Sandstone for building purposes; Lime in immense quantities.

Fairhaven, only one year old, has miles of modern streets lined with substantial structures, some costing over \$100,000 each; the best system of arc and incandescent electric light in operation and gas lighting and electric street car lines in process; a \$100,000 system of water works already completed; great lumber mills running; iron and steel works under way, and is expending over \$200,000 on docks and terminal facilities at which thirty-five ocean and coastwise steamers already regularly land. Offers the same opportunity for investors that Tacoma presented a few years ago, by which scores of people have made their hundreds of thousands out of the investment of a few hundred dollars. Further information, personal or by mail, free at the office of

THE FAIRHAVEN LAND CO.,
Fairhaven, Washington.

THE GRAY'S HARBOR CO.,

OWNING

The Town-site and Water-front

OF

The New Commercial City

OF

Gray's Harbor, Washington,

NOW OFFERS FOR SALE

Building Lots,
Sites for Saw-mills

AND

Manufacturing
Establishments

And Water-front Privileges in this
Rapidly Growing Place.

Gray's Harbor is the best natural harbor on the Pacific Coast between Puget Sound and the Bay of San Francisco. There is twenty-six feet of water on the bar at high tide. The entrance is so direct and open that vessels can sail in without a tug or a pilot. With a comparatively small expenditure on the part of the Government a depth of thirty feet can be obtained. An important ocean commerce in lumber now goes out of the Harbor. The new town is situated on the deep water of the Harbor, where there is a broad channel out to the entrance unobstructed by inner bars. It occupies the only natural site for a large commercial town on the entire expanse of the Harbor. A railroad will be built this season to Centralia on the Northern Pacific's main line. The saving in distance for coal and lumber bound to California ports and on wheat bound to European ports will be about 700 miles in favor of cargoes shipped from Gray's Harbor over cargoes shipped from Puget Sound.

Attention is called to map, illustrations and articles on the Gray's Harbor Country in this publication. For further information address

The Gray's Harbor Company,
Gray's Harbor, Washington.

HAMILTON,

ON THE

Skagit River,

STATE OF

WASHINGTON.

Hamilton is the coming Iron Manufacturing Center of Washington.

There are six large seams of Coal that can be cheaply mined at Hamilton.

Coking Coal in inexhaustible quantities, at Hamilton.

Blacksmith Coal that is equal to that of the Cumberland, Maryland, field, at Hamilton.

Gas Yielding Coal that is equal to any in the World, at Hamilton.

The coal mines are open and can be inspected by visitors.

At Hamilton a mountain of Iron Ore stands within half a mile of the best Coking Coal on the Pacific Coast.

Blast furnaces to be erected in the near future.

Negotiations for erecting Coke Ovens underway.

Limestone, for fluxing purposes, close to Hamilton.

Hamilton will be a great Iron Manufacturing City.

Valuable Argentiferous-Gelena Leads have been discovered within six miles of Hamilton.

The most productive Silver and Lead mining camps in America will be on the headwaters of the Skagit River.

Contact veins of Carbonate of Silver, Leads of Argentiferous-Gelena and veins of Wire Silver, all in place, have been discovered on the Skagit's headwaters.

As Denver stands commercially to the mining camps of Colorado, so does Hamilton stand toward the Skagit River mining region. All the Skagit River highland mining region is directly tributary to Hamilton.

The Silver Bearing Ores of this new mining region, which is the best that has been discovered on the continent, will be smelted at Hamilton where cheap coke can be bought.

One hundred square miles of valuable timber land is tributary to Hamilton.

The Skagit Valley is the most productive agricultural land in Washington.

The cars of the Seattle & Northern Railroad will run into Hamilton by September 15. This company is to build car shops and a round-house at Hamilton.

The Seattle & Northern Railroad Company owns one-tenth of the stock of the Hamilton Townsite Company.

The Great Northern's transcontinental line, as surveyed, passes through Hamilton.

The Northern Pacific, the Great Northern's remorseless competitor, will build a railroad from Anacortes to the silver mining camps on the Skagit's headwaters.

The Hamilton Townsite Company offer lots in their **First, Second and Third Additions** at prices ranging from \$275 to \$375, reserving the right to advance the price without notice.

Address, **HAMILTON TOWNSITE CO.,**
HAMILTON, WASH.

CURRENT ANECDOTES.

DIAGNOSING THE CASE.

The doctor found the patient raving in a paroxysm of incipient delirium.

"Did your husband receive any bad news, any great shock, just before he was attacked?"

"No, the only thing he got was a gas bill."

"Ah, yes," said the physician, with a supernatural intelligence, "a case of bilious fever."—*Philadelphia Times.*

BEAUTIES OF THE WEST.

He—"Behind us lay the vast expanse of prairie, before us the water stretched out for miles and miles. There was no sign of civilization on the horizon."

She—"Where was this, Mr. Barnes? Out in the boundless West somewhere, where human feet had never before trod?"

He—"Yes, in the Two Hundred and Eighty-first Ward of the city of Chicago."

ADVICE TO A POET.

"Here is something I just dashed off, and my friends are so delighted with it that at their earnest request I brought it to you. They are all subscribers to your paper." And she slid contentedly into a chair just vacated by a sub-editor.

"Do you write much of this sort of stuff?" inquired the editor.

"You wish to know, I suppose, if I often ascend into the realms of poesy? Yes, very often, and all my poems are highly praised by my friends. They call me the American Keats."

"Ah! I sincerely hope you will emulate his example."

"Oh, thanks."

"Yes, Keats died young, you know!"

MUSN'T DOUBT ANYTHING IN THE BIBLE.

It was the custom of an old Southern dandy to have a class of twenty or so little boys to whom he used to give Bible lessons, generally on Sunday afternoon.

It was his practice to give out on one Sunday the lesson to be prepared for the next. The old fellow was a little blind and a good bit deaf, and this fact induced the young fellows to put up a job on him. In the old boy's absence they glued two pages of the Bible together, and on the following Sunday sat expectant of how their little game would work. The old tutor put on his "specs," and giving a sympathetic glance at his class opened the Bible at the passage about Noah's ark and began to read.

He spelled out the lesson to the end of the page, "and Noah took with him into the ark one of every kind," and so on, "and one wife," and turning over continued, "she was 142 cubits long and fifty wide, built entirely of cypress wood and pitched inside and out."

"Foh de Lawd's sake! What a woman!" exclaimed the old darkey glancing wonderingly over the book at his grinning class. He paused and pondered over the wonderful dimensions of Noah's wife for many minutes and then said:

"Boys, we musn't doubt anything the book says, but take it as the other passage further on, which says: 'We are fearfully and wonderfully made.'"—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

THE BIG MAN'S STORY.

All had been telling stories and it was late. Still a pert little drummer leaned over, tapped the big man on the knee and chirped: "Say, old boy, you haven't told your story yet!"

The big man straightened up from his doze so quickly that his head wobbled, and said:

"Hay?"

"A story," said all the boys at once: "give us a yarn to even things up. (Signs of dissent). Oh, yes, now, you must, you know."

"Well," said the big man droningly, "if I must, 'spose I must, though I ain't no sort of a story-teller. However, this is so because—it's so."

"Once upon a time a robber chief rose from his couch in his cave and striding forward to the light of the flickering camp-fire, flung his massive form down amongst the circle of his brawny fellows. The revel was at its height and the men cried 'Chief, a story, a story!' The captain stretched forth his arm and began: 'Once upon a time a robber chief rose from his couch in his cave, and striding forward to the light of the flickering camp-fire, flung his massive form down amongst the circle of his brawny fellows. The revel was at its height and the men cried 'Chief, a story, a story!' The captain stretched forth his arm and began: 'Once upon a time a robber chief rose from his couch in his cave—'"

By the time the gifted raconteur had reached this stage in his thrilling narrative the only sound that broke the silence beside his own droning voice was the patter of drummers' feet as they mournfully sought their rooms. At last the story-teller raised his head, and lo! he was alone.—*Dexter (Me.) Gazette.*

TACOMA, WASHINGTON.

WESTERN TERMINUS OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD. Situated near the head of Puget Sound, on the tide-water of the Pacific Ocean. Ships more lumber and coal than any other port on the Pacific Coast, and more wheat than any other port except San Francisco. Direct importations of tea and other Asiatic commodities. Population, 40,000. Numerous important manufacturing industries. Large jobbing houses. Steam and electric motor street railways. Three colleges. Waterworks, gas and electric light.

A. L. MANNING.

J. S. BOGLE.

C. N. HAYS.

MANNING, BOGLE & HAYS, Real Estate and Loans, TACOMA, WASHINGTON.

City, Suburban and Acre Property. Having had large experience, and keeping thoroughly posted in relative values of property in and around the city of Tacoma, gives us advantages not enjoyed by many others, in placing money for safe investments. Free carriage to show the city to visitors and investors. References: National Bank of Commerce; Traders Bank of Tacoma.

MANNING, BOGLE & HAYS.

ORTING,

18 Miles from Tacoma.

Queen of the Puyallup Valley,

SITE FOR THE STATE SOLDIERS HOME, which will expend \$200,000 there within a year. New Factory just started, and Bank established. Orting's Hop yield for 1890, \$300,000. Good Schools, Manufactories, Water Works and graded streets.

For particulars, maps, etc., write

HERBERTS GRIGGS, Trustee of Orting Townsite Syndicate, TACOMA.
Or, H. S. LILLAGAR, Agent, ORTING, WASH.

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK.

(Oldest Bank in Tacoma.)

Bank Building Cor. Pacific Ave. and Eleventh St.
Paid up Capital, \$250,000. Surplus over Dividends, \$50,000

President, WALTER J. THOMPSON.

Vice-President, HENRY DRUM.

Cashier, SAMUEL COLLYER.

Asst. Cashier, R. J. DAVIS.

Directors: M. F. Hatch, Henry Drum, Samuel Collyer, W. J. Thompson, Geo. F. Orchard, Nelson Bennett, R. J. Davis.

Deposits (large and small) of individuals, firms, or banks receive careful attention. Correspondence in regard to Tacoma invited. Interest on time deposits.

THE SECURITY BANK OF TACOMA, TACOMA, WASH.

Capital, \$100,000. Paid in \$60,000.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

President, A. J. HAYWARD. Vice Pres't, W. H. BRADLEY.
Asst Cashier, A. F. EASTMAN.

Correspondents: American Exchange National Bank, New York; Union National Bank, Chicago; First National Bank, Portland, Or.

Tacoma National Bank, TACOMA, WASH.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000. Surplus, \$100,000.

Pres't, W. B. BLACKWELL. Vice-Pres't, EDMUND RICE.
Cashier, W. FRASER. Asst Cashier, H. O. FISHBACK.

Directors: R. Wingate, Edmund Rice, Allen C. Mason, I. W. Anderson, W. B. Blackwell, Geo. E. Atkinson.

Special attention paid to collections.

TACOMA REALTY.

We have for sale elegant Improved and Unimproved City and Addition Properties, Farm, Hop, Garden, Fruit and Timber Lands, Water Fronts, Coal, Iron, Gold, Silver and Copper Mines. Properties ranging on our lists from \$100.00 to \$250,000.

Call upon or address E. F. RUSSELL & CO.,
916 A Street, Opp. the "Tacoma."

[3417.]

PACIFIC NATIONAL BANK,

Tacoma, Wash.

Paid up Capital, - - - - \$100,000
Surplus, - - - - 60,000

C. P. MASTERSON, President.

T. B. WALLACE, Vice-President.

L. R. MANNING, Cashier.

S. B. DUSINBERRE, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

C. P. Masterson, T. B. Wallace, J. P. Stewart,
W. D. Tyler, L. R. Manning.

E. N. OUIMETTE,

TACOMA, WASH.,

Real Estate and Loans.

OUIMETTE'S

Fifth Addition to Tacoma,

Situating on the line of street railway between Puyallup and Tacoma.

Price \$100 per Lot.

\$10 Cash, balance in Monthly Payments of \$10.

Ten per cent. discount for cash. A large list of inside property always on hand.

1316 Pacific Avenue, TACOMA, WASH.

F. C. AMBRIDGE & CO.,

Investments, Loans Negotiated, etc.

Correspondence Solicited.

101 South Ninth Street, - - TACOMA, WASH.

EBEN PIERCE, Pres. E. S. CALLENDAR, Sec.
Capital, \$100,000.

Pierce Loan and Investment Co.,

TACOMA, WASH.,

Invest in Real Estate for Non-residents in sums of \$100 and upwards, with a special guarantee as to profits if so desired. First Mortgage Loans at 8, 9, 10 per cent. in gold. Correspondence solicited.

E. H. HATFIELD, Pres. LOUIS E. POST, Sec'y & Treas.
W. HARRISON WOODRUFF, Vice Pres.
THEO. L. STILES, Att'y.

Tacoma Building & Savings Association.

SAVINGS BANK. Paid up Capital, \$100,000.
GUARANTEED MORTGAGE BONDS.
Correspondence with Eastern investors solicited.

W. S. TAYLOR, Broker & Investor TACOMA, WASH.

To Capitalists: TACOMA, ORTING, LAKE VIEW ACREAGE.
Why loan money at 6 per cent. when you can buy 5, 10, or 20 acre tracts in ORTING, TACOMA or LAKE VIEW on which you can triple your money annually and take no chances. I am no agent. Where I put my money, you can put yours. References: Henry Hewitt, Jr.; Hon. Frank Allen, Judge; Merchants National Bank, Tacoma.

In Skagit County, SEDRO, on Skagit River,

The Great MANUFACTURING and DISTRIBUTING POINT of Western Washington.

Has three Railroads in Operation now, a 4th under construction and a 5th projected.
Agricultural, Timber and Mineral Lands adjacent.

MANUFACTURING OPENINGS for Sash and Door Factory, Furniture Factory, Bucket Factory, Exceleior and Paper Works, Oat Meal Mills, Foundry, Machine Shop and Smelters.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED. Money Invested for Non-residents. Write for Maps and Pamphlets.

SEDRO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.,

Paid up Capital, \$100,000.

WM. M. WOOD, Sec'y., Box 752 Seattle, Wash.

I WILL gladly send to any one **FREE**, who may apply, a recipe that will positively cure Liquor Drinking or Drunkenness. Perfectly harmless. Can be given secretly if desired. Address M. A. NILES, Box 1929, Boston, Mass.

\$80 A MONTH and expenses paid any active person to distribute circulars. **\$40 A MONTH** to distribute circulars only. Salaries paid monthly. Sample of our goods and contract free. Send 10c. for postage, packing, etc. **WE MEAN BUSINESS.** UNION SUPPLY CO., 26 & 28 River St. Chicago, Ill.



RUPTURE

Positively cured in 60 days by Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Belt Truss, combined. Guaranteed the only one in the world generating continuous Electric & Magnetic current. Scientific, Powerful, Durable, Comfortable and Effective. Avoid frauds. Over 9,000 cured. Send stamp for pamphlet. **ALSO ELECTRIC BELTS FOR DISEASES.** Dr. HORNE, Removed to 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.

FOR LADIES ONLY. I will send any Lady a Valuable Secret that cost me \$25. & a Rubber Shield for 50c. Mrs. J. A. KINSMAN & CO., 192 W. Jackson St. Chicago, Ill.

& **TUMORS** cured. No knife. Private hospital, book free. 20 yrs. Buffalo, N. Y. L. D. McMichael, M.D., removed to 180 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT.

Specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, involuntary Losses, and Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1 a box, or six for \$5, sent by mail prepaid. With each order for six boxes, will send purchaser guarantee to refund money if the treatment fails to cure. Guarantees issued and genuine sold only by

JOS. R. HOFFLIN & CO., Druggists,
Minneapolis, Minn.

FAT FOLKS

using "Anti-Corpulence Pills" lose fat, a month. They cause no sickness, contain no poison and never fail. Sold by Druggists everywhere or sent by mail. Particulars (sealed) 4c. **WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila., Pa.**

G. G. C.

"God's Giant Globules," Strongest Invigorant Known. Restore "Lost Vigor" in 5 days. Druggists or by mail \$1.00. Sealed particulars 4c. **WILCOX SPECIFIC MEDICINE CO., Phila., Pa.**

SCARCE AND CURIOUS BOOKS. SECRETS OF LIFE. LONG LOST FRIEND, and many others. Also HALL'S MINERAL ROD, for Discovering All Kinds of Minerals and Buried Treasures. Circulars FREE. J. G. STAUFFER, Palmyra, Pa.

WEAK MEN and **WOMEN** can quickly cure themselves of Weakness, Loss of Vitality, Lost Manhood from youthful errors, &c., quietly at home. 64 page Book on All Private Diseases sent FREE (sealed.) **CURE GUARANTEED.** 20 years' experience. Dr. B. H. LOWE, Winsted, Conn.

CARDS FINEST GOODS, LATEST STYLES, FREE. LOWEST PRICES. SAMPLES SENT. GLOBE CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

CARDS LATEST STYLES, BEST PREMIUMS, FREE. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. GLOBE CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

STAMP Your Name in Rubber Type 12c. Extra Premium & 25 designs lovely CARDS FREE with each order. U.S. CARD WORKS, WEST HAVEN, CONN.

Will Do It. Our Beard Elixir will force a Mustache in 20 days. Full Beard in 30. Sample package, postpaid, 15c.; 2 for 25c.; one dozen, 75 cents. Agents wanted. WESSON MFG. CO., 5 E. St., Providence, R. I.



JOYFUL News for Boys and Girls! Young and Old!! A NEW INVENTION just patented for Home use! Fret and Scroll Sawing, Turning, Boring, Drilling, Grinding, Polishing, Screw Cutting. Price \$5 to \$50. Send 6 cents for 100 pages. **EPHRAIM BROWN, Lowell, Mass.**

THE MME. DEMOREST Monthly Fashion Journal

FREE!! BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED; PRINTED ON THE BEST OF PAPER; BEST WRITERS AND ARTISTS IN THE WORLD.

SELF-OPENING. THE JOURNAL CONTAINS 40 PAGES, AND IS MORE INTERESTING TO THE LADIES THAN ANY MAGAZINE PUBLISHED.



OUR SPECIAL OFFER:

This beautiful **CORSET** is made of the Best American Jean, of fine style and finish, and is **SELF-OPENING.** Pull the Cord and the **CORSET** is unfastened. No Corset equal to it. Sizes 18 to 30. Send **ONE DOLLAR** and **WE WILL SEND YOU THE JOURNAL FOR ONE YEAR**, and **ONE** of these very beautiful and desirable Corsets, **POST-PAID, AT ONCE.** **STATE SIZE WANTED.** ADDRESS,

DEMOREST FASHION AND SEWING MACHINE CO.,
17 EAST 14th ST., NEW YORK.

The MATCHLESS
REPEATING AIR RIFLE .65 Shot
Walnut Stock, Adjustable Sights,
An Effective Weapon. **SENT BY EXPRESS**
TO HENRY C. HART MFG. CO. Charges Not Paid on
DETROIT, MICH. U.S.A. Receipt Of \$25.00



To introduce them, one in every County or town furnishes reliable persons (either sex) who will promise to show it. **Excelsior Music Box Co., Box 2126, N.Y. City.**

A LIGHT EQUAL TO GAS. Everlasting Wick Requires nothing, as it will never burn out. Nothing but the oil burns, as the wick is "Mineral Wool," which cannot burn, and no black smoke or soot to discolor the chimney, &c. Gives a white, clear, brilliant light. Agents can make fortunes with it. Retail price, 10c. each. We will send 3 sample wicks for 10c. Small wicks, 20c. a doz., \$2.25 a gross. Medium 25c. per doz., \$2.75 a gross. Large 30c. a doz., \$3.25 a gross. 1 Gross, assorted sizes, \$2.75. All postpaid. Address, F. O. WELSHLEY, Providence, R. I.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT HALF PRICE, \$5 AND UP.

POSITIVELY CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting nervous DISORDERS of both sexes. 100 degrees of Electricity. **Guaranteed** latest improved, most powerful **ELECTRIC BELT** in the world. Electric free with Male Belts. Pamphlet free. **DR. W. J. HORNE, Removed to 180 WABASH AV., CHICAGO.**

Send Little fortunes have been made - work for us, by Anna Page, Austin Texas, and Jno. Hogan, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over \$500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from \$5 to \$10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine**

6,000 AGENTS WANTED TO SELL 10 NEW PATENTS, EVERYWHERE. One Agent made \$52.50 in two days; another, \$32 in one day. TRY IT. Will give Sole Agency of Town or County. Send 6 cts. for 100 pages.

PATENT AGENCY WORKS.
LOWELL, MASS.

LOST MANHOOD. If you suffer with Nervous Diseases or Losses of any kind from Excesses, we will give you a **FREE TRIAL** of this Wonderful Medicine. We guarantee a cure in every case. Write us to send you a free sample package sealed in plain wrapper. Send 10 cts. silver or stamps to cover packing & postage. **MADRID CHEMICAL CO., 417 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

COINS If you receive any money coined before 1878, save it and send two stamps to **NUMISMATIC BANK, Boston, Mass.,** for circulars on rare coins and Government premium bonds. A fortune for somebody.

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over \$3000 a year each. It's **NEW** and **SOLID.** Full particulars **FREE.** Address at once, **E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.**

\$6060.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from \$5 to \$10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay **SEEK** for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. **EASILY, SPEEDILY** learned. **PARTICULARS FREE.** Address at once, **STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.**

MONEY can be earned at our **NEW** line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new line, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you **FREE.** No space to explain here. Full information **FREE.** **TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE**

FUN Game of Perfit, with full directions, 275 Autograph Album Selections, 11 Parlor Games, 50 Conundrums. Game of Fortune. Mytic Art Table, Magic Music Game of Letters. The new book, Order of the Witches. Language of Flowers, Morse Telegraph Alphabet, Game of Shadow Buff and 12 Magical Experiments. All the above on receipt of 3 cents for postage, etc. Address, **NASSAU NOVELTY WORKS, 25 & 30 Fulton St., New York.**

500 Games, Tricks, Songs, Conundrums, Auto. Selections, Lover's Tea, Dreams, and New Design Booklets, Prizes, London, Silk or Floss Book, Golden Chain, Focal Music Cards, Scrap Pictures, etc. Catalogue 5c. Franklin P. Co., New Haven, Ct.

WHY NOT SEND your Subscription for 1891 now. The new volume will be larger and more interesting than the one just ended. Do not put it off any longer. \$2 pays for THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE one year, to any address in the United States or Canada.

IF YOU CUT THIS OUT and return it with **TEN CENTS** we will send you for three months, **THE YOUNG IDEA**, the brightest and best juvenile magazine published. It is handsomely illustrated, and contains the most delightful stories. We make this offer to introduce it only. Address **GRANT C. WHITEY Pub., Belvidere, Ill.**

SEND A SLIP OF PAPER the size of your Envelope and 10 cents in silver for postage, etc. and I will mail you one of these Solid Rolled Gold Finger-rings and my latest illustrated Catalogue of Rings, Earrings and Novelties, for Agents to sell. \$1.00 an hour can easily be made selling these goods. Address at once to **CHAS. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.**

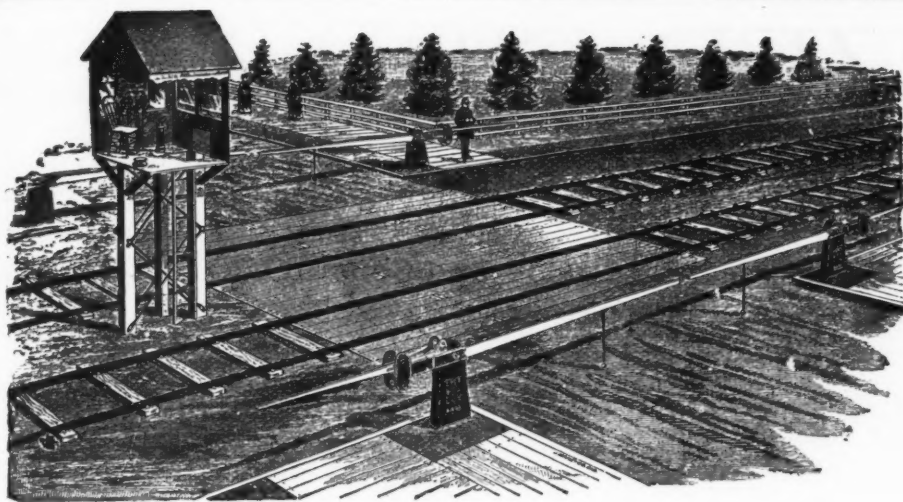
PATENTS **THOMAS P. SIMPSON, Washington, D. C.** No attorney's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide.

THE END OF THE YEAR and the time to send \$2 for a year's subscription. TO THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE. The volume for 1891 will be more interesting than ever. It will contain many new and novel features, short and continued stories, handsomely illustrated articles on sport, adventure and life in the Northwest, besides keeping abreast with the tide of the marvellous growth of the country of which it is the recognized exponent.

GEO. W. SHELDON, Pres. **OLIVER OLSON, Treas.**
W. H. DAVENPORT, V. Pres. **C. C. HOFFT, Att'y.**
A. B. ERICKSON, Sec'y & Gen. Mgr.

**UNITED STATES
LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY,**
Incorporated 1890. Capital, \$500,000.
OF FERGUS FALLS, MINN.

Is the Largest and Most Progressive and Leading Company ever organized in the world.
ACTIVE AND RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.



GEO. M. BOGUE, Pres. M. B. MILLS, Vice-Pres.
O. A. BOGUE, Sec. & Treas.

MILLS RAILROAD GATE CO.,

Manufacturers of

Air, Lever and Cable Gates

FOR

RAILROAD CROSSINGS.

We refer to the following railroads of those who are extensively using our Gates:

- Chicago & Northwestern Railway Co.,
- Chicago & Great Western R. R. Co.,
- Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. Co.,
- Chicago & Western Indiana R. R. Co.,
- Illinois Central R. R. Co.,
- Chicago, Pittsburg & St. Louis R. R. Co.,
- Union Pacific R. R. Co.,
- Denver, Texas & Fort Worth R. R. Co.,
- Denver & Rio Grande R. R. Co.,
- Northern Pacific, Tacoma, Wash.
- Delaware & Hudson Canal Co., Albany, N. Y.

MILLS RAILROAD GATE CO.,

Factory and Office, 171 & 173 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

CAMPBELL B. HERRON, Chairman.

JNO. C. PORTER, Sec'y & Treas.

The SPANG STEEL & IRON CO., Limited,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Office:
36, 68 & 70 Sandusky St., ALLEGHENY.
P. O. Address, PITTSBURGH, PA.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Western Sales Agents:
WINNE & JACKMAN, 228 Lake St.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

OPEN HEARTH STEEL.

Quality Guaranteed Equal to Any Made.

Locomotive Steel, Fire Box and Boiler Plates, Ingots, Blooms, Billets and Slabs.
Machinery Steel, Rounds, Squares and Flats. Locomotive, Boiler, and Fire Box Steel a specialty.

THE McCONWAY & TORLEY CO.,

Manufacturers of

Malleable **IRON** Castings,

Sole Manufacturers of the Janney Coupler for Passenger and Freight Cars.

48TH STREET and A. V. R. R.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

SLIGO ROLLING MILLS.

PHILLIPS, NIMICK & CO.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

MANUFACTURERS OF

"SLIGO" Boiler Plate and Fire-Box Iron.
"SLIGO" Bar, Band, Sheet and Angle Iron.
"SLIGO" Stay Bolt Iron.

Used by the principal railroads in the United States and warranted unexcelled.

"CROWN" Stay Bolt and Bar Iron.
"TYRONE" Brand of Bar, Sheet,
Tank Plate and ANGLE IRON.

QUALITY OUR SPECIALTY.
HOMO STEEL BOILER PLATES AND SOFT SHEET STEEL.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

H. C. McNAIR, Northwestern Agent, Drake Block, St. Paul, Minn.

JAMES GREEN, Pres.

M. HELMBACHER, Vice-Pres.

G. L. GOETZ, Sec'y.

HELMBACHER FORGE & ROLLING MILL CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Car Axels, Bar Iron, Forgings, Links and Pins.

H. C. McNAIR, N. W. Agent.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Quality our Specialty.

Sligo Boiler Plate and Stay Bolt Iron. Boiler, Tank, Stack and Machinery Steel.
BAR, TANK AND SHEET IRON. SPIKES AND TRACK MATERIAL. NAILS AND BOAT SPIKES.
OLD RAILS, AND CAR WHEELS. CAR AXLES, FORGINGS, LINKS AND PINS.
DILWORTH, PORTER & CO.'S STANDARD & GOLDIE PERFECT SPIKES.

H. C. McNAIR, Room 151 Drake Block, St. Paul, Minn.

HOWE, BROWN & CO. LIMITED,

Manufacturers of

Crucible and Open Hearth Steels,

Howe's Special Tool Steel,

Howe's Tool Steel,

Self-Hardening Tool Steel,

Crucible Spring Steel,

Fire Box and Boiler Steel.

Sheet Steel, Plow Steel, Forgings, ect.

Rake Teeth, Spring Harrow Teeth, Etc.

GENERAL OFFICE AND WORKS, PITTSBURGH, PA.

WESTERN WAREHOUSE:

228 Lake Street, - CHICAGO.

The CHAPMAN JACK

(PATENTED.)

Always Lubricated and Ready for Use.

Screw protected from Dirt and Dust.

Large Diameter of Hollow.

Screw gives Swiftest,

Lightest and

MOST POWERFUL JACK in the Market.

The Best and Consider-

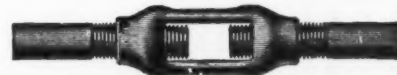
ing Quality, The Cheapest.

THE CHAPMAN JACK CO.,

CLEVELAND, OHIO.



Pressed Wrought Iron Open Turn Buckles.



CLEVELAND CITY FORGE & IRON CO.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

NORTH-WESTERN IRON & METAL CO.,

Scrap Iron, Steel and Metals.

Office and Yard, 272-278 South Clinton St.,

R. R. Yard, 39th and Emerald Ave., - CHICAGO, ILL.

VULCANIZED FIBRE CO.,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

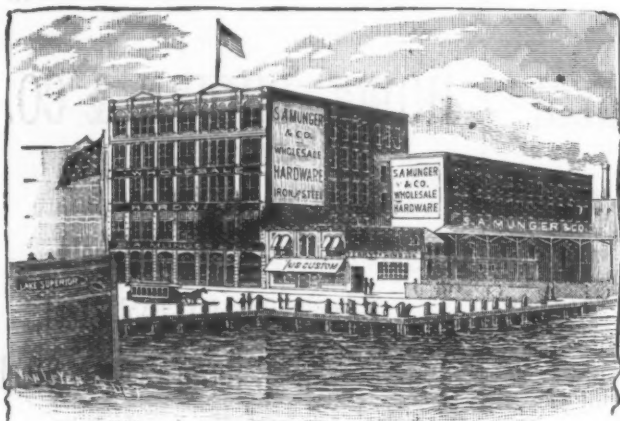
Dust-guards for R. R. Cars, "Steel-clad" Fibre Track Washers, Flexible Fibre Pump Valves, Oil and Water Packings, Axel Washers, etc. Hard Fibre for **Electrical Insulation**, and **General Mechanical Uses**.

Write for Catalogue to New York Office, No. 14 Dey St.

S. A. MUNGER,
JOHN FREEMAN,
H. S. SIBLEY.

S. A. MUNGER & CO.

S. D. MILLER,
(Special.)



FOOT OF WOODWARD AVENUE,
DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

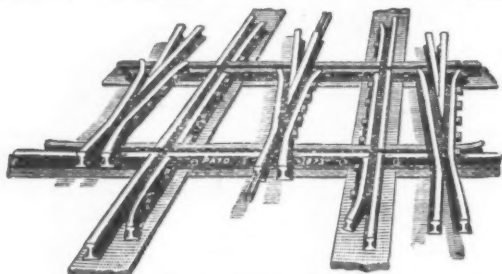
Wholesale
**HARDWARE,
CUTLERY,
IRON, STEEL,**
AND
Railway Supplies.

ELLIOT FROG & SWITCH CO.,

RIGID FROGS.

Lap Switches.

Rails of any Weight or Section Desired
Carried in Stock.



MANUFACTURERS OF
Wrought Iron Head Chairs, Rail Braces, Bridle Rods and every description of
Railroad Iron Work. Catalogue and other information furnished on
application. **EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.**

SPRING RAIL FROGS.

Split Switches.

Automatic Switch Stands.

DAVID ROUND & SON,

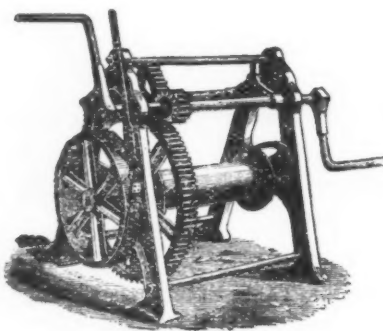
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

**DIFFERENTIAL
PULLEY BLOCKS,**

Manufacturers of

**Coil and Cable
CHAINS,**

2287 to 2291 Broadway,
CLEVELAND and FINDLAY, O.



BETHLEHEM

STEEL RAILS

GEO. A. EVANS, Agent,
40 and 42 Wall Street,
NEW YORK.

OLMSTED & TUTTLE CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

**Wiping and Packing
WASTE.**

DEALERS IN

All Kinds of Mill Waste,
CHICOPEE, - - MASSACHUSETTS.

Corbett, Failing & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

Hardware, Iron and Steel,

AGENTS FOR

Dupont's Gunpowder,

81 and 83 Front Street.

PORTLAND,

OREGON.

**NEW YORK
LOCOMOTIVE WORKS,**

ROME, N. Y.

New York Office, - 34 PINE STREET

ALL KINDS OF COAL.

SAM'L D. LAWTHER,

No. 2 National German-American Bank Building,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

ILLINOIS STEEL COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Bessemer, Foundry and Mill Pig Iron, Spiegel and Ferro-Manganese Iron and

Steel Merchant Bar, Nails and Rail Fastenings, Light "T" and Street Rails; Steel Blooms, Slabs Billets and Wire Rods of any required chemical composition; Iron or Steel Car Truck Channels and Steel "I" Beams and Structural Shapes, and

BESSEMER STEEL RAILS,

FROM 8 TO 100 POUNDS PER YARD.

Rolls for Standard Sections and Shapes always in Stock.

Special Sections and Shapes MADE TO ORDER.

This Company owns and operates FIVE WORKS, namely: NORTH WORKS and UNION WORKS, Chicago; SOUTH WORKS, South Chicago; JOLIET WORKS; WILWAUKEE WORKS.

GENERAL OFFICES—Tenth Floor, Rookery Bldg., Chicago, Ills.

J. L. YALE, General Sales Agent.

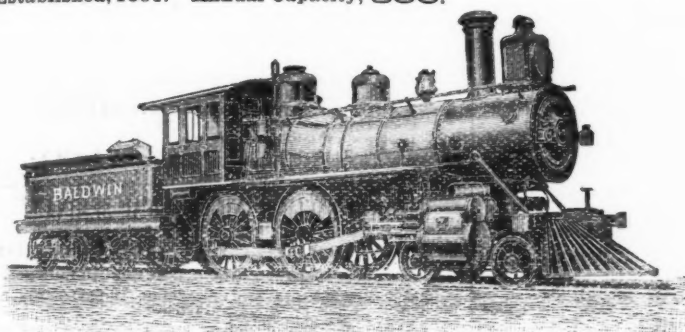
NEW YORK OFFICE—46 Wall Street, New York City.

MILWAUKEE OFFICE—151 N. W. Ins. Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

ST. LOUIS OFFICE—Laclede Building.

D. E. GARRISON & CO., Agents.

Established, 1831. Annual Capacity, 800.



BALDWIN LOCOMOTIVE WORKS,

PHILADELPHIA, U. S. A.

BURNHAM, PARRY, WILLIAMS & CO., Proprietors,

MANUFACTURERS OF

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINES,

Adapted to every variety of service, and built accurately to Standard Gauges, and Templates. Like parts of different Engines of same class perfectly interchangeable. Passenger and Freight Locomotives, Mine Locomotives, Narrow Gauge Locomotives, Noiseless Motors and Steam Cars for Street Railways, Etc. ALL WORK THOROUGHLY GUARANTEED.

CLEVELAND WHEEL AND FOUNDRY WORKS,

MAHER & BRAYTON, Proprietors,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Car, Engine, Truck and Tender Wheels, Railroad, Rolling Mill and Machinery Castings, and Street Railroad Wheels and Turnouts; Also, Chilled Faced Railroad Frogs.

OFFICE, 20 CARTER STREET.

Works, Corner Carter and Collins Sts., CLEVELAND, O.

THE STANDARD LUBRICATING OIL OF AMERICA FOR RAILROADS.

Galena Engine, Coach and Car Oil.

GRAVITY 26°, 27°, 28°, 29°. COLD TEST 10° to 15° BELOW ZERO.

No freezing in coldest weather, and entire freedom from hot journals at any time; perfect uniformity at all seasons of the year. Saves 40 per cent. in wear of brasses, as its exclusive use upon a majority of the leading railroads has demonstrated.

SHOWING BETTER RESULTS THAN ANY OIL EXTANT.

References furnished on application.

GALENA OIL WORKS (Limited),

FRANKLIN, PA.

CHAS. MILLER, Pres't and Gen'l Manager.

TUDOR IRON WORKS,

ST. LOUIS,

Manufacturers

TRACK FASTENINGS

For all Sizes T Rails.

Iron T. Rails 8 to 20 lbs.

BELLEVILLE STEEL CO.,

ST. LOUIS,

Manufacturers

Steel T. Rails 12 to 40 lbs.

Steel Nails,

Slabs,

and

Billets.

IMPORTANT TO

RAILROAD MANAGERS AND MASTER MECHANICS.

SIBLEY'S

Perfection Valve Oil.

Most perfect lubrication insured, and guarantee entire freedom from corrosion and honey-combing of Cylinders, and destruction of joints of Steam Chest by fatty acids.

In exclusive use upon eighty railroads. References furnished upon application.

Make exclusive specialty of Valve and Signal Oils for railroad use.

SIGNAL OIL WORKS,

J. O. SIBLEY, Pres't,

FRANKLIN, PA.

Fort Madison Iron Works Co.

Car Wheels and Railway Castings,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

CHAS. C. SHEPARD, Pres't. W. F. BATES, Sec. & Treas.

OFFICE:

607 Phenix Bld'g, 138 Jackson St., Chicago, Ill.

WORKS: Fort Madison, Iowa.

THE SOLID STEEL CO.

Steel Castings,

Brake Shoes, Cross Heads, etc.

ALLIANCE, OHIO.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

"It is very sad," she mused, "but Charley hasn't got a bit of romance. Last night I said to him, 'My king,' and he turned suddenly, and growled out, 'Mike who?'"

Jones—"I guess I'll take a little smile." Bartender, (sising up Jones' drink): "Do you call that a smile?" "Certainly. Why not?" "Looks more like a horse laugh."

"Pop," said Willie, "what makes them call our old horse a 'plug?'"

"Because he is such a stopper, Willie," replied the old gentleman.

He sat and looked at the busy editor for about fifteen minutes steadily. Finally he yawned sleepily and remarked: "There are some things in this world that go without saying." "I know it," snapped the editor, "but there are too darned many things that say a good deal without going."—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

"What is the trouble between you and your husband?" "He makes me jealous of certain ladies." "In what way?" "He mentions having met them when I wasn't with him." "Pooh! they are not the ones to be afraid of." "Who then?" "Those whom he doesn't mention."

half of the misery comes from the fact that husbands do not have a certain regular sum per week to spend as they please."

"What do you say, Harry, when the lady gives you cake?" said a mother to her offspring, whom she wished to teach a few manners.

"Why," was the reply, "if it's good, I say gimme some more."

Adult Son—"Mother, does a girl mean to encourage or discourage a man when she—" Mother: "My son, there is no need of going into details. When a girl starts out to either encourage or discourage a man the man never has any doubt about what she means."

"Well, my dear madam, and how are you to-day?"

"Oh, doctor, I have terrible pains all over my whole body, and it seems impossible to breathe! Of course, I can't sleep at all, and I haven't a particle of appetite."

"But otherwise you feel all right, don't you?"

"Say, pa," said Johnny Blimkins, "Charley Sawyer is going to elope with sister Mary to-night. He's got a ladder hid in the barn."

"You don't say so! Wait till I go in and tell your mother, so's she won't think it's burglars and kick up a racket. An' Johnny, you can hang around outside and hold the ladder if Charley wants ye to, but don't for



A LOSING BUSINESS.

"My business is very bad. The fact is I have been losing money in it for several years."

"Then why don't you give it up?"

"What should I live on then."

Legalcap—"A client addressed me familiarly this morning as 'Old Horse.'" Briefer: "Had he just paid his bill?" "Yes; why?" "Perhaps it was his way of telling you that you were a splendid charger."

He (fearful of a rival)—"Bobby, does a young man call here nights to see your sister?"

Bobby—"Mr. Wilkins calls on sister, but not to see her, I guess, 'cos they ain't no light in the parlor when they're there."

"Your claim can't be allowed."

"I'd like to know why not."

"You can't get a pension because your substitute lost his leg."

"Well, it's an outrage."

"Hypnotism is a great thing. I can hypnotize any one, and what I desire the subject to do he does."

"See here, professor," said the little tailor, "I'll give you ten per cent on all the collections you can hypnotize out of my customers."

Wife (looking up from a book)—"This writer says that half the miseries of married life come from the fact that wives do not have a certain, regular sum per week to spend as they please." Husband: "True, and the other

goodness sake stop them. That young man has been using our furniture quite long enough."

"This sandy spot reminds me of a fellow's farm that I saw once down in Kentucky. It was a terribly sandy place, and so poor that you could not raise a disturbance on the place, so I said to him, 'Colonel, I declare you have got the finest place I ever saw to scour knives.'"

Housekeeper—"You needn't stop here. We've nothin' fer ye. Breakfast was over an hour ago. Clear out, now."

Tramp—"I didn't expect no breakfas' this time a day, mum; I only hoped mebbly I'd be in time fer family prayers."

Backboard—"I hear that Mrs. Skinnem, our landlady, is dead."

Deblitt—"Yes, and as you used to be considered our boarding-house poet, the duty devolves on you to write her epitaph."

"Oh, that's easily done—'ashes to ashes.'"

Landlady—"That new boarder needn't try to make me think he is a bachelor. He's either married or is a widower."

Millings—"How can you tell?"

Landlady—"He always turns his back to me when he opens his pocket-book to pay his board."

CONSTIPATION

Needs no other remedy than

Tamar Laxative.

This refreshing medicine is made from the condensed fruits of the Tropics. TAMAR LAXATIVE will supply the most generous fruit diet and thus keep the bowels, liver, and kidneys in a healthy and normal condition. The neglect of regular habits, which might so easily be obviated by the use of

TAMAR LAXATIVE,

is attended with more serious complications than is generally known.

With the bowels inactive and its accompanying disorders, the body invites all kinds of diseases, and there is no doubt that the average length of life would be prolonged if every one would avoid constipation by the use of TAMAR LAXATIVE. Sold at 50c per box by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price by

FROST & BROWN, Druggists,
St. Paul, Minn.

Caton's College

103 NICOLLET AVE., MINNEAPOLIS, is now the largest and best Business College in the Northwest. **SHORT-HAND, TYPEWRITING, BOOK-KEEPING,** Commercial Law, Penmanship and the common English branches are taught by the best of teachers. For College Journal, address **T. J. CATON.**

BALDWIN ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SEMINARY.

24 and 26 Summit Ave., - St. PAUL, MINN.

Thorough preparation for our best English Colleges. Primary, Preparatory and Academic Departments for Boys and Girls.

A limited number of young ladies received into the home of the Principal. Graduates admitted to Carleton and Wellesley on certificate. For circulars and further information address

CLINTON J. RACKUS, A. M., Principal.

Superior, Wis.

We want the world to know that prosperity awaits the pluck, life and brains which find so little encouragement elsewhere.

We want the world to know there is no poverty in our city; that there is work and good wages for all worthy and capable men; that law and order have supreme control, and that taxes are down to the minimum.

We want the world to know everything that pertains to the business and social life of our wonderfully wealthy city.

Write and we will refer you to hundreds of our correspondents in the East, that have profited by investing through us.

If at all possible you should pay a Visit to Superior this Summer.

Call and we will extend the hospitality of our city. Maps and all information sent on application.

We have the largest list of Inside Property and a splendid line of Acres.

BUTLER & MCCABE,

916 Tower Ave.,

West Superior, Wis.



DR. NELSON,

Cor. Washington Ave. and Third Ave. South,

MINNEAPOLIS LOCK HOSPITAL
ESTABLISHED 1867

REGULAR GRADUATE from 20 years' experience in Hospital and Private practice, is enabled to guarantee RADICAL cures in Chronic or Painless diseases of the Blood, Throat, Nose, Skin, Kidneys, Bladder and kindred organs. Gravel and Stricture cured without Pain or Cutting.

Those who contemplate going to Hot Springs for the treatment of any Private or Blood disease can be cured for one-third the cost.

LADIES By this treatment a Pure, Lovely Complexion, free from sallowness, freckles, blackheads, eruptions, etc., brilliant eyes and perfect health can be had. That "tired feeling" and all female weaknesses promptly cured. Boasting, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and displacements, Spinal Weaknesses, Kidney Complaints and Change of Life. Consult the Old Doctor.

NERVOUS, Physical and Organic Weakness, Premature Decay, Evil Forebodings, Self-Distrust, Impaired Memory, Palpitation of the Heart, Pimples on the Face, Specks before the EYE, Ringing in the EAR, Catarrh, Threatened Consumption and every Disqualification that renders Marriage improper and unhappy, SPEEDILY and PERMANENTLY Cured.

BLOOD and SKIN Diseases, Syphilis—a disease most horrible in its result—completely eradicated without the use of mercury. Scrofula, Erysipelas, Fever Sores, Blotches, Pimples, Ulcers, Pain in the Head and Bones, Syphilitic Sore Throat, Mouth and Tongue, Glandular enlargement of the Neck, Rheumatism, Catarrh, etc., Permanently Cured when Others Had Failed.

URINARY Recently contracted or chronic diseases POSITIVELY Cured in 3 to 5 days by a local remedy. No nauseous drugs used. Many cases pronounced incurable promptly yield to Dr. Nelson's Approved Remedies. Medicines Mailed or Expressed to any address free from observation. Charges fair. Terms Cash. Book and question list, 15c. A friendly talk costs nothing. Hours, 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 8 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sunday, 9 to 3 p. m., 235 Washington Avenue, South, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

THE

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul

RAILWAY

NOW RUNS

- "Parlor Cars to Chicago,"
- "Daylight Trains to Chicago,"
- "Solid Vestibuled Trains to Chicago,"
- "Steam Heated Trains to Chicago,"
- "Electric Lighted Trains to Chicago,"
- "Electric Reading Lamps in Berths,"
- "Finest Dining Cars in the World,"
- "Thirteen hours and a half to Chicago,"
- "Solid Vestibuled Trains to Kansas City,"
- "Double Daily Pullman Service to St. Louis,"
- "Through Coaches to St. Louis,"
- "Through Coaches to Kansas City on Morning and Evening Trains,"
- "Elegant Day Coaches,"
- "Magnificent Lunch Cars,"
- "Pullman's Best Sleepers,"
- "The Shortest and Quickest Line,"
- "The Best Route to Kansas City,"
- "The Best Route to St. Louis,"
- "The Best Route to Colorado,"
- "To Kansas, to California,"
- "To the West and Southwest."

Secure accommodations from the Company's agents in St. Paul or Minneapolis, or from any coupon ticket agent in the Northwest.

ESTABLISHED.



Parties are making an offer to sell to Railroad Companies my Patent Standard Ticket Punch, patented July, 1882. They are counterfeiters. Parties purchasing them make themselves liable. The true CROCKER PUNCH is made only by me and stamped L. O. CROCKER, EAST BRAintree, MASS. None others genuine. Please send for circular. Price, \$24 per Dozen

1891. THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE will begin its ninth year of publication January first. \$3 per year, postage prepaid. Vol. IX.



RICHARD DUDGEON,

24 COLUMBIA STREET, NEW YORK,

MAKER AND PATENTEE OF

Improved Hydraulic Jacks,

PUNCHES, BOILER-TUBE EXPANDERS,

DIRECT ACTING STEAM HAMMERS,

Communications by letter will receive prompt attention.

Jacks for Pressing on Car Wheels or Crank Pins Made to order

CHAS. A. OTIS, THOS. JOPLING, J. K. BOLT, Managing Directors.

The OTIS STEEL CO., Limited,

Manufacturers of

CAST STEEL, Boiler, Fire Box, and Tank Plates,
Steel Driving, Truck, Tender, Car Axles and Forgings.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.



FRED C. WEIR'S
IMPROVED STEEL RAIL FROGS CROSSING
SPLIT AND STUB SWITCHES, SWITCH STANDS,
STEEL PLATE HEAD CHAIRS,
WRT. IRON RAIL BRACES,
SWITCH BARS, SWITCH FIXTURES



The ROBERT W. HUNT & CO. BUREAU OF INSPECTION

INSPECTION of Rails, Fish Plate, Cars and other Railway Materials, Chemical and Physical Laboratories.
ANALYSIS of Ores, Irons, Steels and Oils.

CONSULTATION on Iron and Steel Metallurgy and Construction.
Principal Office, THE BOOKERY, CHICAGO. Branch Offices, Hamilton Building, Pittsburgh; No. 328 Chestnut St., Philadelphia; No. 171 Broadway, New York.

ROBERT W. HUNT, M. Am. Soc. C. E., M. Am. Inst. M. E., M. Am. Soc. M. E., late Gen. Sup. Troy Steel & Iron Co.; JOHN J. COBB, Engineer of Tests; A. W. FERRO, Insp'g Engineer; G. W. G. FERRIS, C. E.; JAMES C. HALLSVED, C. E.; WM. F. GROWAU, C. E.; D. W. MCNAUGHER, C. E.—Northwestern Agents for Riehle Bros. Testing Machines.



BELTING, OIL & LATHYARNS,

TWINES, CORDAGE & WIRE ROPE,

202-208 S. WATER ST.

CHICAGO.

THE MURPHY VARNISHES.

Distinct Grades especially adapted for

Railway Cars, Carriages, Pianos, Fine Furniture, Public Buildings and Private Dwellings.

MURPHY & COMPANY, 22d & Dearborn Sts., Chicago,

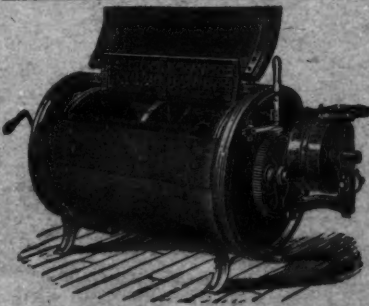
NEWARK, N. J., NEW YORK, CLEVELAND, ST. LOUIS.

CARY-OGDEN CO.,

Successors to CARY, OGDEN & PARKER, CHICAGO, Manufacturers of

Highest Grades of PAINTS and COLORS on the Market

For Exterior and Interior Decoration. Descriptive Circulars on application.



Empire Laundry Machinery Co.,

189 Washington St., CHICAGO, ILL.

LAUNDRIES, HOTELS AND INSTITUTIONS
Supplied with Complete Steam Outfits.

References: Palmer House, Chicago; Land & River Improvement Co., West Superior; Northern Pacific R. R. Co., St. Paul.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Butte, Montana,

The Commercial, Railway, Mining, and Financial Center of the New Northwest. The most prosperous community on Earth.
Produced in the year 1889, in Gold, Silver and Copper, over \$22,000,000.
Estimated product for the year 1890, over \$25,000,000. Population over 40,000.

Real Estate pays a better return on the investment than any city in America. For reliable information concerning Butte and its marvelous resources, apply to
H. I. HAUPT, Manager, with MANTLE & WARREN, Real Estate, Mining and Financial Brokers.

The Western National Bank

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

120 BROADWAY.

Capital. \$3,500,000.

DEPOSITORY OF PUBLIC MONIES OF

The United States, The State of New York, The City of New York.

BRAYTON IVES, President. V. P. SNYDER, Vice President. H. A. SMITH, Cashier.
THOS. J. BRENNAN, Asst Cashier.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

BRAYTON IVES, President.
V. P. SNYDER, Vice President.
EDWARD J. BENWIND, Pres't Colorado Coal & Iron Co.
CHARLES J. CANDA, Ex-Assistant Treasurer, U. S.
WM. N. COLER, Jr., of N. W. Coler & Co., 11 Pine Street.
CHAUNCEY M. DEFEW, Pres't N. Y. C. & H. R. Co.
LOUIS FITZGERALD, Pres't Mercantile Trust Co.
MARCELLUS HARTLEY, of Hartley & Graham, 19 Maiden Lane.

HENRY B. HYDE, Pres't Equitable Life Assurance Society.
F. O. MATTHEWS, of F. O. Matthews & Wicchers Sugar Refining Co, 105 Wall Street.
JOHN E. SEARLES, Jr., Pres't Havemeyer Sugar Refining Co.
SIDNEY F. TYLER, Pres't Fourth Street National Bank, Philadelphia.
WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Ex-Secretary of the Navy.



181 East Third Street, ST. PAUL.
301 Nicollet Ave., MINNEAPOLIS.
Send for price list. Mention this Magazine.

New Indexed Pocket Maps.

Oregon, 25 Cents.
Washington, 25 Cents.
Montana, 25 Cents.

Montana, Large County, Township and Railroad, Indexed, \$1.00.

Maps and Guides of all Countries and States sent post-paid upon receipt of price.

RAND. McNALLY & CO.,
148-154 Monroe St., CHICAGO.

GEORGE FULLER,
RAILWAY MATERIAL.

Mining and Street Rails.

SPICES and FASTENINGS.

Cast and Wrought Iron Pipe.

Shipments direct from Mills.

356 & 357 Drake Block, ST. PAUL, MINN.

FOR FULL INFORMATION

In regard to any particular Section of the Northern Pacific Country, Rates, Routes, Tickets, Time-Tables, Etc., call on or address any of the following Agents:

GENERAL AND SPECIAL AGENTS.

A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Genl. Pass. Agt., 121 First St., Portland, Or.
JAMES C. FORD, Asst. Genl. Ticket Agt., St. Paul, Minn.
B. N. AUSTIN, Asst. Genl. Pass. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.
GEO. R. FITCH, Genl. Eastern Agent, 319 Broadway, New York.
C. B. KINMAN, Eastern Pass. Agent, 319 Broadway, New York.
J. L. HARRIS, New England Agt., 308 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
R. R. WADSWORTH, Genl. Agt., 210 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
A. ROEDERHUISMER, Genl. Agt., Cor. High and Chestnut Sts., Columbus, Ohio.
G. C. CHANDLER, Genl. Agt., Headquarters Building, 621 Pacific Ave., Tacoma, Wash.
C. E. STONE, Ticket Agt., 162 East Third St., St. Paul.
G. P. MCNEILL, Ticket Agt., 19 Nicollet Block, Minneapolis.

J. W. CORIA, Agt., Ashland, Wis.
F. A. GARRER, City Ticket Agent, Duluth, Minn.
JOHN C. BOWEN, Ticket Agt., Union Depot, Duluth, Minn.
H. SWINFORD, Genl. Agt., 455 Main St., Winnipeg, Mann.

TRAVELING PASSENGER AGENTS.

A. J. QUINN, 306 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
J. H. ROGERS, Jr., 47 South 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.
THOS. HENRY, 154 St. James St., Montreal, Canada.
THOS. RIDGEDALE, 79 & 81 York St., Toronto, Ont.
GEO. D. TELLER, 44 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.
W. F. BIERWIN, Editors, N. Y.
D. W. JACOWITZ, 48 Jackson Place, Indianapolis, Ind.
A. A. JACK, Cor. Larnard and Griswold Sts., Detroit, Mich.
T. D. CAMPBELL, 14 Superior St., Cleveland, Ohio.
T. L. SHERRELL, 104 North 4th St., St. Louis, Mo.
O. VANDERBILT, 402 Court Ave., Des Moines, Iowa.
S. H. MILLS, 122 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.
T. S. PATTY, Chattanooga, Tenn.
JOHN N. ROBINSON, Gryn Central Station, Chicago, Ill.
T. K. STATLER, 628 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

J. M. HANNAFORD, General Traffic Manager, St. Paul, Minn.
OHAS. S. FEE, Genl. Pass. and Ticket Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

GRIFFIN WHEEL & FOUNDRY CO.,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS,

Manufacturers of

Chilled Iron Car Wheels

OF ALL SIZES FOR

Freight, Passenger and Engine service, Horse, Cable and Electric Street Cars, and Lumber, Logging and Mining Cars.

Ground and Balanced Wheels a Specialty.
These wheels are mechanically perfect, being made with the greatest care; carefully bored, ground to a circle with a true relation to the centre; then balanced to a pound and carefully sized. Result: Smooth riding, less danger wear, less power to move, distribution of wear of brakes, longer life to wheels, rails and cars, and consequent economy, with only a slight advance over first cost of ordinary cast iron wheels.

GEORGE FULLER, Resident Representative,
Drake Block, St. Paul.

City of SUPERIOR, Wisconsin,

Located at the extreme West end of Lake Superior, at the farthest point inland, upon the great chain of inland seas, it is destined to become one of America's great cities.

In has grown in three years from 1,500
Population to 15,000.

For further information apply to

ELMER E. BARTON,
Real Estate & Investments.

Established, 1883.

WEST SUPERIOR, WISCONSIN.

Stylograph Letter Books, two copies at one writing.

Traveling Salesman's Duplicate and Triplicate Order Books.

Duplicate Shipping Books.

Railway Train Orders and Manifold Supplies.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. S. McDONALD & CO.,

22 to 28 Randolph Street, CHICAGO.

A. R. BARNES & CO.,

Printers, Stationers

Blank Book Manufacturers,

68 and 70 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.
Railroad and Bank work specialties.

W. C. BAKER, Pres. F. H. ANDREWS, Sec. & Treas.

THE BAKER HEATER CO.,

558 West 34th St., NEW YORK.

Sole Manufacturers of

The Fireproof Baker Heater,
The Perfected Baker Heater,

AND MAKERS OF THE

ORIGINAL BAKER HEATER,
The Baker Heater Steam Attachments.

DRAKE & WIERS,

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Asphalt CAR Roofing.

The Cheapest, Best and Most Durable Car Roof Known. In use by over Sixty Railroads. Ten years successful use without a single failure. A new roof furnished free for every one that fails in ten years.

J. P. ELMER, Northwestern Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

O. A. NELSON & CO.,

Real Estate.

Becker Ave. and Fifth St., SUPERIOR, WIS.

Largest List in the city. Correspondence solicited.

rk.

00.

to

ere.

in.

or, at
inland
cities.

00

N,

nts.

pies

and

fold

AGO.

ners

age.

ress.

0.,

er,

er,

nents.

ng.

Roof
years
of fur-

it,
Minn.

WIE.

ed.